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The RING

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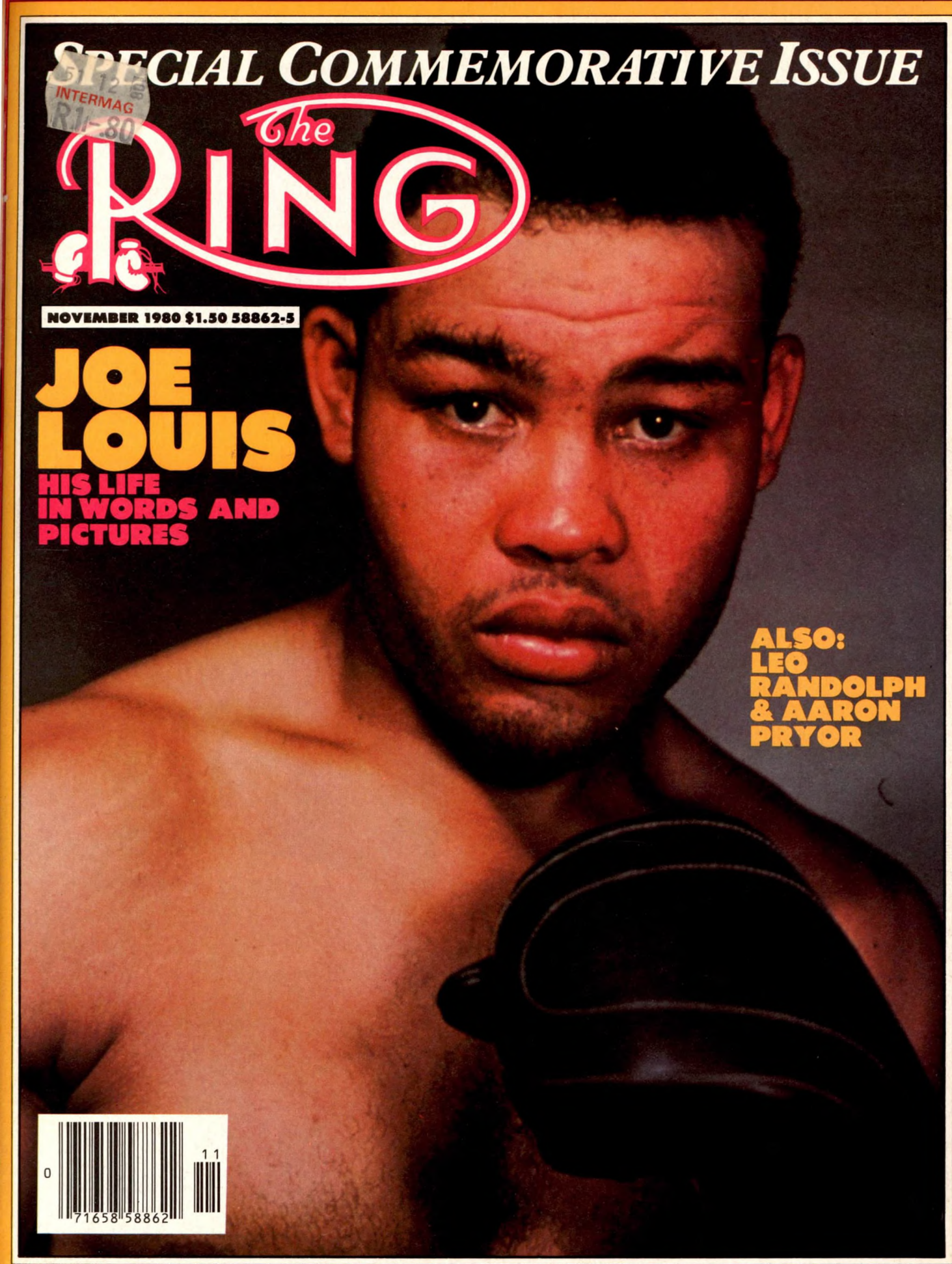
JOE LOUIS
HIS LIFE IN WORDS AND PICTURES



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The RING

"THE BIBLE OF BOXING"

CONTENTS

November 1980 Volume LIX, No. 10 Cover Photo Courtesy of Jim Jacobs

SPECIAL SECTION—JOE LOUIS

14 JOE LOUIS PORTFOLIO
20 THE RING LIFE OF JOE LOUIS
24 JOE LOUIS—THE ONCE AND FUTURE CHAMPION *by Barney Nagler*

FEATURES

30 THE RETIRING MR. LEO RANDOLPH *by Jim Benagh*
34 AARON PRYOR: THE CINCINNATI KID MAKES GOOD *by Lonnie Wheeler*
76 PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN *by A.J. Liebling*

PROFILES

38 NEW FACES *by Randy Gordon*
40 FIGHTER OF THE MONTH *Sergio Palma*
84 THE LAST ROUND—ARTHUR DONOVAN

NOSTALGIA

71 WHERE ARE THEY NOW? BOBBY DYKES *by Louis Zipkin*
72 GREAT KO'S: LOUIS-CONN *by Jim Jacobs*

RINGSIDE REPORTS

45 FIGHT OF THE MONTH: *Gomez-Holmes*
46 *Palma-Randolph; Solis-Lujan; Benitez-Chiaverini; Davison-Parker; Arguello-Boza-Edwards*
52 *RINGS AROUND THE WORLD*
66 *WORLD-WIDE FIGHT RESULTS*

RATINGS

41 *THE RING'S NEW INTERNATIONAL RATINGS*
55 *UNITED STATES RATINGS*
57 *LATIN AMERICAN RATINGS*
58 *EUROPEAN RATINGS*
59 *BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS*
60 *JAPANESE BOXING COMMISSION RATINGS*
62 *ORIENTAL & PACIFIC BOXING FEDERATION RATINGS*
64 *AUSTRALIAN RATINGS*

DEPARTMENTS

2 *RINGSIDE: EDITORIAL*
4 *ROUND ONE*
6 *VETERAN BOXERS' BEAT by Harry Warren*
8 *QUESTIONS & ANSWERS*
10 *SWAP 'N' SELL*
12 *COME OUT WRITING*
29 *WIN, LOSE AND DRAW by Charlie McGill*

JOE LOUIS P. 14

LEO RANDOLPH P. 30

AARON PRYOR P. 34

PHILA. JACK O'BRIEN P. 76

RINGSIDE

America is a country that glories in its extremes. Mediocrity goes unrecognized and unappreciated, those attaining it working in quiet desperation for some sort of notice. Any notice. But only the "best" and the "worst" of anything are ever noticed, as witnessed by the success of a book delisting just such "bests" and "worsts", *The Guiness Book of Records.*

Boxing is no different. It has had its "bests" and "worsts" ever since James Figg opened his first boxing academy back in 1719. And one of those who repeatedly has been called boxing's "best" is the former heavyweight champion, Joseph Louis Barrow—better known to the boxing world as simply Joe Louis.

To run through a list of his achievements would neither do him justice nor properly reflect the effect he had upon boxing. In fact, it would serve merely as an exercise—in much the same manner a guidebook, or Baedeker, to roadside tourist traps would provide little nourishment to the real worth of some of the more meaningful stopping-off points.

For Joe Louis meant more to boxing than 71 fights, 54 knockouts, and the longest reign as champion of any boxer since Figg. Much more. He spoke far more eloquently with his fists than any political orator ever spoke from the podium on human rights and pride, becoming not merely, to use a tired phrase, "a credit to his race,"—which Jimmy Walker gracefully gave voice to when he toasted Louis at a Boxing Writers' dinner with "Joe, you have laid a rose at the grave of Abraham Lincoln"—but, as Jimmy Cannon put it, "A credit to his race, the human race." He became a symbol for all, earning the label—preserved for him, and him alone, for all time—"champ".

The legend of Joe Louis has worn well with the passage of time. Today, almost thirty years after his last fight and forty-six years after he burst onto the boxing scene, he is still considered by many as the "best"—including some 25 of Ring's panelists who chose him second greatest fighter, pound-for-pound in the history of boxing.

This issue of Ring is not only a celebration of some of the magic moments he has given us, but a reaffirmation that his name and deeds are recurrent, and therefore imperishable; and shall survive as long as boxing survives.

November, 1980
Vol. LIX, No. 10

"The Bible of Boxing"
Established 1922

Nat Fleischer
Founder and Publisher
1922-1972

Editor & Publisher
Bert Randolph Sugar

Associate Publisher
Nat Loubet

Associate Editor
Randy Gordon

Art Director
Richard Kubicz

Managing Editor
Herbert G. Goldman

Copy Editor
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Assistant Editor
Jack Goodman

Statistical Editor
Louis Mesorana

Art
Ed Wong
Susan Hui

Office Manager
Janet Chase

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Edward McLaughlin

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Typography
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new york, new york

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of the next issue. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, 120 West 31st Street, New York, N.Y. 10001

Published monthly by The Ring Publishing Corp. 120 W. 31st Street, New York, N.Y. 10001 (212-736-RING)

Price $1.50 per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Special Issues (March and October) $1.75. Subscription price $12.00 per year in United States and Possessions, Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada. Other countries $12.50 in U.S. currency. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. 10001 and at additional mailing offices.

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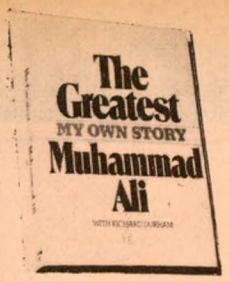

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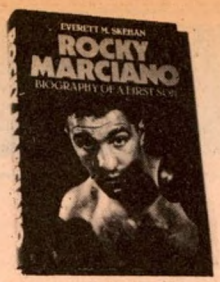

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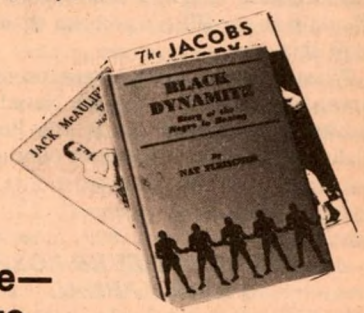

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ROUND ONE

FOUL-OF-THE-MONTH AWARD

HIAWATHA KNIGHT, MICHIGAN'S erstwhile Boxing Commissioner, opened the rules meeting before the recent Hearns-Cuevas fight with these deathless words "These rules supersede the local commission's rules," referring to the WBA rules for the championship bout.

So much for a state's sovereignty and the 10th Amendment. What would happen, Commissioner Knight, if someone were hurt? Would it be the WBA's problem or the State of Michigan's?

When will local boxing commissions stand up and be counted — like the Nevada State Athletic Commission did in the Rossman-Galindez return bout that never came off?

FIGHTERS NEVER LOSE THEIR APPEAL

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN TWO lawyers can't settle a clash in the courtroom? They take the argument into the ring! At least that was what happened with two Dallas gentlemen who resorted to the ancient ritual of combat to settle a dispute which grew out of a disagreement over a criminal case in which they had been adversaries.

Boyd Waggoner, 44, who specializes in criminal cases, and Gerald Banks, 39, a veteran prosecutor and assistant Dallas County district atttorney, apparently exchanged sharp words over courtroom tactics until finally one lawyer slapped the other. Honor was now at stake.

So the two asked a friend, Arlen D. "Spider" Barnum—a local lawyer who had also been a pro boxing referee for 20 years—to make arrangements to settle the dispute. The bout was set in the Allstate Boxing Club, a vine-choked, weather-beaten arena on Texas St., in east Dallas.

Bynum agreed to judge the fight and asked Dick Cole, a veteran ring official, to referee the bout. Bob Fite, manager of the Allstate Club, agreed to be timekeeper.

The lawyers, who knew little about boxing, allowed Fite, Cole and Bynum to set the ground rules. They agreed upon a three-round bout, with each round lasting one minute.

At the appointed hour, the two men arrived at the club, dropped their briefcases, stripped to their trunks, and climbed into the ring. The first round was a dandy, with both men going at it tooth-and-nail. The judges gave the first round to Waggoner. The second round saw Banks on top, but by the third both men were fading fast. "I didn't think they were going to make it off their stools," said cornerman Tyrone Cotton.

"After the first 10 seconds, they more or less stood there and waited for the round to end," said Cole. "They both looked like they were about to pass out." When it was finally over, Fite, Cole and Bynum ruled the match a draw. The "fighters" did not argue.

EARNING RESPECT AND LOSING MONEY

TREVOR BERBICK OF HALIFAX, Nova Scotia, who shall forever be known as "The Man Who Beat John Tate," tried his hand and glove at getting more respect, both from the paying public and from his opponent in a recent fight for the Canadian heavyweight championship.

Facing Ron Rouselle—the number one rated challenger from Toronto—Berbick, feeling Rouselle "didn't show me any respect," went right out to get it. He got Rouselle's attention—and respect—by knocking him out in just 33 seconds of the first round, count and all.

The promoters, unfortunately, earned neither respect nor much of anything else, losing nearly $85,000 as only 2,700 people showed up to see the six-bout card in Edmonton's new 18,000-seat Coliseum. Seems the promoters needed a sell-out to break even, which is like selling nickle Cokes for four cents and hoping to make it up on volume.

After looking at the disappointing small crowd, the promoter, Nick Zubray, said he was ready to leave before the main event even started.

"Why do I want to stay around and see who wins? I know who loses. I lose. It's a disaster," said Zubray. "But why? Everything was done perfect. I had this powerful card in a beautiful building in a high-class city; a city with the most money in the western world and I end up in the outhouse?"

Sticking a cigar in his mouth, he mumbled, "This might be my last cigar . . . it's hard to eat that much money."

A TSK-IT A TAX-IT

SUGAR RAY LEONARD EARNED $3.5 million in total for his bout in Montreal with Roberto Duran last June. And the Canadian revenue department attempted to take $2 million—over half of Leonard's total earnings!

Leonard's lawyers contend that the Canadian assessment, amounting to $2,049,358 in taxes, is "clearly abusive and grossly exaggerated."

The Olympic Installations Board—an agency of the Quebec government—was named a third party in the seizure order, granted by the Federal court mere hours before the fight. The court apparently ordered the installations board to withhold $2 million in payments to Leonard pending settlement of the tax case. But the board has said that verbal assurances came from the federal revenue department prior to the fight that the department would exempt Leonard.

SEEING RED ALL UNDER

THE OLYMPIC RING THIS YEAR IN Moscow was an unusual one, made with a blue, rubberized material covering an exceptionally spongy underlay. While it was a commendable safety factor, the cushioning upset several visiting national coaches who felt that the ring did not meet with AIBA rules.

But, according to Colonel Donald Hull, the American president of the boxing ruling body, two members of the European Technical Committee—a Frenchman and an East German—examined the ring in advance and found that it did indeed pass the AIBA regulations.

The sticky surface soon became a slippery one as water sprayed by seconds continued to fall. But if the ring cushioning was thought to be a Red play to favor their punchers, it failed. For the Russians managed only one medal—in the light flyweight division—and that via a split 3-2 vote over Cuba.

The factory-trained Cubans—who could fight on cotton, wool or cobblestone—seemed to have no trouble with the ring. They grabbed six golds!

GONE TODAY, HAIR TOMORROW

FIRST IT WAS HOWARD COHEN WHO changed his name to Howard Cosell, put on a hairpiece and "told it like it is." Now it's Eddie Gregory who has changed his name to Eddie Mustafa Muhammad and has reportedly been seen wearing a hairpiece.

Next thing you know some fighter named Cassius Clay will change his name, put on a mustache and try to "tell it like it is." What's boxing coming to, anyway?

THE FIGHTER BITER

THEY SAY THAT A MAN'S BARK is often worse than his bite. Not so with junior middleweight contender Nick Ortiz, whose vampire tactics have become his trademark.

The 25-year-old native of Cidra, Puerto Rico, represented his country in the 1972 Olympic games in Munich and since turning pro in 1973 has tested some of the top welterweights and middleweights in the world.

However, recently Ortiz has resorted to an unusual means of defense. Last January he lost his North American junior middleweight title to Steve Delgado when, frustrated by Delgado's holding, he bit Delgado on the neck. Ortiz was disqualified in the fifth round. When asked about this after the fight, the square-jawed Ortiz shook his head, "No, I not bite him." His interpreter-brother, Jose,

was asked the same question. Jose grinned, "Yes, he bite."

That incident was much publicized before the recent bout with Milton Owens, a 25-year-old Orlando southpaw, which lead Owens to promise that "if he bites me, I'll bite him back."

Well, for the first six rounds of the Owens-Ortiz bout neither fighter showed any canine tendencies; but in the seventh, Ortiz pulled back from a clinch—this time with teeth marks showing on *his* arm. Owens, who admitted the marks were his (who else's?) claimed that he had acted only in self defense and that Ortiz had bitten him first. Owen then went on to win the decision. Apparently the better biter emerged victorious.

BARTENDER'S TRIVIA CORNER

WHAT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMpion won three consecutive title bouts in the first round?

Last Month's Trivia Question: What heavyweight champion fought the most consecutive title defenses outside the United States?

Answer: Tommy Burns holds the record with seven consecutive title defenses in 1907-08 in London, Dublin, Paris, Sydney and Melbourne before losing his title to Jack Johnson in Sydney in 1908.

Muhammad Ali in 1966 defeated George Chuvalo in Toronto, Canada and then went to Europe to defeat Henry Cooper and Brian London in London, England and Karl Mildenberger in Frankfurt, Germany. Jack Johnson had three successful title defenses in Paris in 1913-14 but then lost his title to Jess Willard in Havana, Cuba in 1915.

DOWN FOR THE COUNT

FLOYD GOLDEN, 63, July 28 in Tampa, Florida, after a long battle with heart, stomach and arthritis conditions. Golden, who began his career in boxing some 40 years ago, was a standout middleweight, later becoming a promoter and a member of Veteran Boxers Ring 50 of Florida.

ARTHUR DONOVAN, 89, Sept. 2 in the Bronx, N.Y. Donovan, who began his career as a referee in 1928, was the third man in the ring in 14 heavyweight championship bouts—more than any other referee in history—most of them involving Joe Louis in the 1930s-40s. He was highly respected for his control of a fight.

PUNCHLINES

HOWARD COSELL: "I DON'T JUST call a fight—I dissect it."

Director of photography Michael Chapman on shooting the film *The Raging Bull:* "The fight sequences are choreographed as though it were a musical."

Jose Sulaiman, erstwhile president of the WBC, was heard to openly bemoan the fact that America was not sending her athletes to the 1980 Olympics because, in his words, "Politics and sports shouldn't mix." One British promoter replied, "Jose, I'll answer you in two words: South Africa."

E.J. GARY

VETERAN BOXERS' BEAT

BY HARRY WARREN

SOLLY AND ROSE SEEMAN RECENTLY celebrated their fifty-first wedding anniversary. Solly, a classy lightweight, was the Pacific Coast champion who beat everyone in his division but failed to clinch a world title fight. Solly is a much honored personality in boxing and in business. He is the president of the Commercial Machinery Corporation, which deals with defense contracts, and is also a member of many VBA Rings. He travels constantly to VBA dinners and performs many charitable acts on behalf of ex-boxers. Contact: 141-68-85th Road, Jamaica, New York 11435 . . .

Frankie Cardinal was a fighter in the 1940s who grew up at Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania. The Cardinal brothers—Frank, Tony, Paul John and Joe—were all recognized as good fighters. Tony had 25 bouts, including a bruising bout with Tami Mauriello at St. Nicholas Arena in New York. Frankie, however, fought some top-class opposition—Danny Kapilow, Herbie Kronowitz, Bobby Larkin, Oliver White, Pete Durosa, and the late Harey Weiss. Danny Kapilow is the only fighter to have put Frankie on the canvas. Managed by Tommy Ryan, the contending welter moved from Pennsylvania to New York City to be near the action. Frankie is now a trainer, with a New York State Athletic Commission license. He also owns a restaurant, the Del Somma, located at 266 West 47th Street. The restaurant has become a hangout for the fight crowd with many notables, including Jake La Motta, Danny Kapilow, and many members of VBA Ring 8 enjoying the American-Italian cuisine.

Joe Vozdik, formerly with the New York State Athletic Commission as a referee, is now doing a great job officiating with the Arizona State Boxing Commission . . .

Remember Andy "Pops" Brown, who fought for 12 years — from 1924 until 1936 — and took part in 177 bouts? Pops became the first Black matchmaker in Michigan, receiving his license in 1944. He was also the promoter and matchmaker of Detroit's heavyweight world title fight between Joe Frazier and Bob Foster. As a charter member of the Canton, Ohio Newsboy Association, he returns every year to sell papers for the underprivileged. He is also a proud member of Detroit VBA Ring 32 and holds down the appointment of Sergeant-at-Arms. As "Kid" Brown, Pops was a clever, crowd-pleasing fighter who was a deadly puncher and somewhat flashy. He can now sit back and dream of those good old days, for Pops has decided to call it quits at the age of 73 and has become a resident of the Senior Citizen Lee Plaza. Drop him a card. Contact: 2240 W. Grand Blvd., Apt. 1511, Detroit, Michigan 48208. . .

Big Gil Stromquist, the 7-foot, 300-pound giant, who for a few years was considered "Big Box Office," came to New York City under the management of Phil Young, later with the late Bobby Gleason, created a stir in Madison Square Garden when he and another seven-footer, Big Boy Peterson, clashed. Big Gil made a hit that night. Later Bobby Gleason took the giant on the road to perform in Chicago and Detroit as the semi-final to two world title defenses by Jake LaMotta, Ray Robinson, Gus Lesnevich and Tami Mauriello. He was *The Ring* Magazine's "Most Outstanding New Heavyweight" in January 1943. Then followed wins over George Stoover George Stovall at St. Nicks, and Arthur Bugi at the Broadway Arena. He beat Bennie Brast over 12-rounds in Dallas to capture the Texas heavyweight crown. Big Ben Moroz — who stands over seven feet — was matched with Big Gil at Madison Square Garden. Big Gil was leading on all officials' cards, then over came that haymaker. Gil was knocked out. However, he came back and fought on the Sugar Ray Robinson-Jake LaMotta card in Detroit and the Jake LaMotta-Bulldog Harris card in Chicago, in each case against Big Boy Peterson in the semi-final. Gil won each bout. Johnny Flynn, Gunnar Barland, Fred Schott, Laurient Bouchard, Yancy Henry, Jim Pope and Howard Thompson can vouch Big Gil was no slouch. They all lost to him. After 79 contests, with 47 KO's, Big Gil returned to Texas, operated restaurants, a taxi business and night clubs. He is now a millionaire. Contact at Big Gil's Club, 5500 So. Congress Avenue, Austin, Texas 78745 . . .

Marty Cohen, who was formerly associated with such fistic arena's as St. Nicks, the Queensboro Arena, Ridgewood Grove, The Broadway Arena, Coney Island Stadium, and Dexter Park (all in the New York City Metro area), is doing a great job as a promoter in Miami Florida. He is also active with the VBA and has friends galore who are members of Ring 7 and Ring 31 . . .

Ruby Goldstein is doing a great job as Roving Ambassador of Goodwill for VBA Ring 31 in the Miami area of Florida. Contact through Allie Wolff, 1075 Miami Gdns Dr., N. Miami FLA 33179 . . .

Janez Gale, 61,000 Ljubljana, Polje 352, Yugoslavia, is the first boxing personality in that European country to possess a boxing museum. A former boxer, trainer, manager and promoter, he travels to schools and colleges speaking on the good of boxing . . .

Larry O'Connell, former Imperial Services and London ABA champion, now owns an engraving firm. He is also a referee with the British Boxing Board of Control. Contact: 47 Maddox Street, Bond Street, London W 1. . .

Ray Klingmeyer, former welterweight champion of the United States Marine Corps, is a mighty busy guy. He is the treasurer of VBA Ring 101 of Maryland, a referee with the Maryland State Athletic Commission and also a member of the Maryland Boxing Hall of Fame. Contact: c/o the Georgia-Pacific Corporation, 6813 Quad Ave., Baltimore, Maryland 21237 . . .

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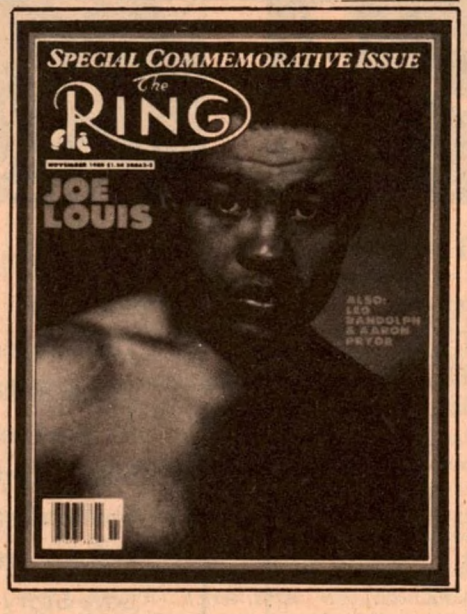

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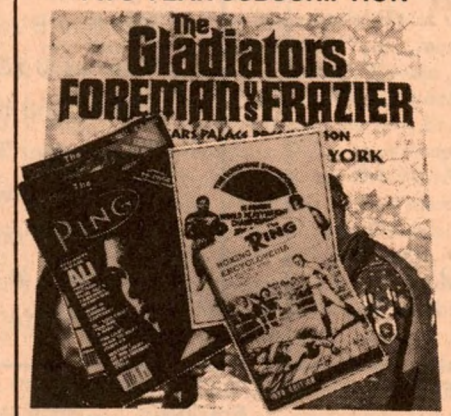

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QUESTIONS & AN

Q How has *The Ring* staff rated the A-1-Time heavyweights?
—RALPH DE MARCO

A *In the last voting held, in 1978, the staff voted as follows: 1. Joe Louis 2. Jack Dempsey 3. Muhammad Ali 4. Jim Jeffries 5. Jack Johnson 6. Rocky Marciano 7. Gene Tunney 8. Bob Fitzsimmons 9. Jim Corbett 10. Joe Frazier.*

Q Can you tell me when and where Paul Pender, ex-middleweight champion, was born? And whom he won the title from?
—IRVIN HALL

A *Pender was born October 28, 1930, at Brookline, Mass. He started boxing as a pro in 1949 and announced his retirement on May 7, 1963. He won his title on January 22, 1960, from Ray Robinson in a fifteen round decision in Boston. His pro record: TB 48, KO 20, WD 19, WF 1, D 2, LD 3, KO By 3.*

Q I am interested in finding out what fight films are available in black-and-white with sound?
—HERBERT BLANDON

A *You should write to the world's biggest collector of fight films who sells and rents same: Jim Jacobs, 9 East 40th Street, New York, N.Y. 10016.*

Q Is there any type of makeup that I can use to hide the bruises that often develop after boxing?
—DANIEL MYERS

A *The best makeup is not getting hit!*

Q I would like to find out who were the outstanding fighters who performed in the National Guard Armory rings from 1931 to 1935, before the Armories closed their doors to boxing?
—RAY NAPOLITANO

A The Ring *does not keep records according to arenas. Perhaps one of our readers has recall of the era as pertains to the fighting in the armories? If so, please let us know.*

Q Was Rocky Marciano the only world heavyweight champion to retire undefeated? How about Gene Tunney?

—JERI L. FICKES

A *Marciano was the* only *world heavyweight champion to retire undefeated, winning all 49 of his professional fights. Tunney retired undefeated* as *the world heavyweight titleholder, but had lost to Harry Greb prior to holding that title. On March 1, 1949, Joe Louis announced his first retirement and at that time was undefeated* as *world heavyweight champion. But he too had lost a fight prior to gaining the title — being knocked out by Max Schmeling in 12 rounds on June 19, 1936.*

Q Did Sugar Ray Robinson and Bob Olin ever fight each other?

—BASCHINSKY O'CONNER

A *No, never. Olin was a light heavyweight and won the world title in 1934 on a 15-round decision over Maxie Rosenbloom. Robbie did fight Joey Maxim for the light heavyweight title in New York and lost in 1952, in his only fight with a light heavyweight.*

Q Roberto Duran held the lightweight title of the world for seven years. Is that the record for consecutively holding a world championship?

—AL LONGTIN

A *Benny Leonard held the record for the world lightweight crown — seven years and seven and a half months, May 28, 1917 to January 15, 1925. However, the record, regardless of division, goes to Joe Louis, who held the world heavyweight crown from June 22, 1937, until his first retirement on March 1, 1949, a total of 11 years and eight months.*

Q Has Randy Shields ever fought Sugar Ray Leonard? My other query pertains to Muhammad Ali: Did he ever lose a fight as an amateur?

—CLYDE MATILTON JR.

A *Randy Shields fought Sugar Ray Leonard twice, once in the amateurs and once as a pro. Shields defeated Leonard in 1973 on a three-round decision in the amateurs. Shields lost to Leonard as a pro on October 6, 1978 on a 10-round decision. Muhammad Ali lost 8 out of 106 amateur fights. Among his losses as a simon pure were those to Jimmy Ellis, Kent Green, Amos Johnson and Tony Madigan.*

Q Whom does one contact to become a referee? Is professional boxing a prerequisite to a career as a referee? —JIM PAILOT

A *Contact your local Athletic (Boxing) Commission and obtain info on requirements for a referee's license. You might also purchase a copy of "How To Judge and How To Referee A Fight" by Nat Fleischer, from* The Ring *at $1.00, plus postage. Professional boxing is not a requisite for a career as a referee. Most professional referees have had experience as the third man in the ring with amateurs.*

Q As an ex-sailor in the Merchant Marines I wondered if there were any professional fighters called "Sailor Mike", et al?

—ROBERT UHL

A *There were many professional fighters called "Sailor". A few of the better known were: Sailor Tom Sharkey, Sailor Tom Burke, Sailor Jack Sharkey, Sailor Don Sauer, and Sailor Irving Silverman. Gunboat Smith was sometimes called "Sailor", although the tag never became as commonplace as his nickname, "Gunboat".*

Q Who were the top five boxers of all time, pound-for-pound?

—JOHN RYDER

A *In a recent* Ring *Magazine poll (February, 1980) the five who got the most votes were: Sugar Ray Robinson, Joe Louis, Henry Armstrong, Muhammad Ali and Benny Leonard, followed closely by Willie Pep, Rocky Marciano, Jack Dempsey, Roberto Duran and Jack Johnson.*

Q My father talked a good deal about Marcel Cerdan and compared him with the all-time greats in boxing. He said that Cerdan lost his middleweight title to Jake LaMotta due to a dislocated shoulder. Anyone knows that LaMotta was no great fighter, so why didn't Cerdan get a return shot if Marcel was as good as dad said he was?

—FRANCOIS GILBERT

A *Cerdan lost his world middle title to Jake on June 16, 1949, in Detroit when a dislocated shoulder caused Marcel to retire in the tenth round. How he rates as an all-time great is controversial, but his position might have been made more clear had he not been killed in an airplane crash at the Azores on October 27, 1949, while on his return from Europe to America for his return fight with LaMotta. Cerdan was certainly thought highly of by many experts, and, to prove that point, they elected Cerdan to the Boxing Hall of Fame in 1962.*

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Have scrap books of heavyweights, light heavyweights, middleweights, welterweights, featherweights. All big books. $50 each. Louis Rohmeyer, P.O. Box 1164, Wis. Rapids, Wi. 54494.

For sale: film on 200 ft. reel of fight between Louis and Carnera. It's selling for $11 and is in excellent condition. Ken Ripplinger, General Delivery, Regina, Sask, Canada S4P-2Z4.

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For sale: After-fight interviews. Roberto Duran and Sugar Ray Leonard. Cassette tape, $8. Also Leonard-Duran poster. Send money order to Mike Cook, 1327 Kingsley Ave., Dayton, Ohio 45406.

For sale: boxing and wrestling items 1850-1980. Rare books, magazines, photographs, autographs, etc. Send 75¢ in stamps for 20 page list. Bill Schutte, Rt. 3, Whitewater, Wi. 53190.

Collectors' alarm clocks of Duran, Leonard, Ali, Marciano, Ray Robinson, Wilfredo Gomez, $17. Michael Yzaguirre, P.O.B. 591, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202.

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Selling over 300 *Ring* and *Boxing Illustrated* and misc. '60's and '70's. Also a few posters, and *Sonny Liston, The Champ Nobody Wanted.* Write Bob Crossin, 121 N. Van Buren Ave., Scranton, Pa. 18504.

FOR SALE: Programs: Marciano-Charesl; Patterson-Jackson; Ali-Frazier III; others. Posters: Ali-Frazier III; Ali-Norton III; Leonard-Gant; Leonard-Diaz; others. Autographed photos: Ali; Schmeling; Sharkey; others. R.L. Tinsley, 1400 S. Joyce St. (C-1509), Arlington, Va. 22202. Tel. 703-920-8412.

Send SSAE for list of *Rings* from every decade to present, some years complete. Numerous *Boxing Ill./Wrestling News* and *Boxing and Wrestling* from '40's '50's and '60's. Serious offers only. Anthony Celano, 191 Union St., Brooklyn N.Y. 11230.

For sale: Ring Magazines 1947-1955 — plus '78-'79's. Also books, newspapers, other magazines. Send SSAE for list. Petey Virgin, Yates Village, Apt. E 33, Schenectady, N.Y. 12308. Tel. 377-1863.

Rocky Marciano whiskey decanter, came out after Rocky died. On it his picture, record of all 49 fights and opponents, with a boxing glove on top. Best offer. David Olshan, 210 Sumner St., Norwood, Ma. 02062.

For sale: boxing newspaper clippings, 1974-1980, including Ali, Norton and Duran. Send in today for what you want. Bill Wells, 4510 9th, Lubbock, Tx. 79416.

WANTED

Wanted: *Ring Magazines* 1959 to present; also anything on Rocky Marciano. SSAE will guarantee reply. Dan Hall, 2319 Here St., Harrisburg, Pa. 17103.

Looking for copy of *The Fireside Book of Boxing*, edited by W.C. Heinz. Wish to purchase. Lee Goodwin, 206 Bay Road, Hadley, Ma. 01035.

I want to buy an autographed photo of Mike Weaver. Gunter Trautner, Boennersweg, 17, 4150 Krefeld, West Germany.

Wish wrestling magazines that have articles on any of the following: Frank Gotch, George Hackenschmidt, Farmer Burns, Earl Caddock or The Great Gama. Send details to Mike Chapman, 342 Brentwood Dr., N.E., Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52402.

Would like to buy anything on Roberto Duran — posters, programs, pictures and pre-January 1980 *Ring*, *Boxing Today*, and *Boxing Illustrated* magazines with articles or photos of Duran. R.A. Duarte, PSC Box 3416 LRAFB, Jacksonville, Ark. 72076.

Any copies of *Andrews Record Books* for 1935, 1936, and 1938? Would be willing to pay for photocopies of certain pages if owner does not wish to sell books. Write Laurence F. Fielding, 7224 Deborah Drive, Falls Church, Va. 22046.

Would be interested in locating first issue of *Ring Magazine*, February, 1922. Anyone able to help please write H. Bruno, 29 Innes Road, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583.

WANTED: Jack Johnson-Frank Moran film, sound or silent 200 or 400 Ft. reel Super 8mm or 8mm. B/W. Will pay good price. Write Frank Sakir, 5241 North Central, Chicago, Illinois 60630.

WANTED: Autograph collector needs addresses of current former champs. Anyone with one or a hundred good addresses welcome to reply — will refund postage. T.C. Thomas, 5413 Whetstone Rd. Richmond, VA 23234

WANTED: Any World Boxing or International Boxing Magazines from Jan 1970 to Dec 1979. Please send price list to Joe Jandt, 521 South 12th, Boxeman, Montana 59715.

MIXED BAG

I'm a 17 year old amateur fighter looking for a good trainer to guide me to a good future in amateur and pro boxing. Write John Pattison, 4282 Victory Blvd., Staten Island, N.Y. 10314.

Have for sale 27 full years *Ring Magazines*, also singles 1922-1980. *I need* 1922 Feb., Mar., Apr., June, Oct., 1923 Mar. Interested in buying hardcover autobiographies and Record Books (all). Angelo Sinito, 21 West 36th St., New York, N.Y. 10018. Call weekdays 8 A.M.-2 P.M. 212-947-5899.

Would like to correspond with amateur boxing enthusiasts from anywhere in the world. Howard Brooks, 14 Brownbill Bank, Netherley, Liverpool, L27 7AE, England.

FOR SALE: bound *Rings* 1950-1978 complete. Many *Rings* 1932-present. Other magazines and programs. Will TRADE or BUY action photos, programs, *Rings* 1922-1926. Call or write for list. Jim Houlihan Jr., 253 Garth Rd., Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583. Days 914-472-6070; evenings and weekends 914-725-0709.

Junior Welterweight Champion here at Marion Correctional Institute would enjoy corresponding with boxing fans. Also I am in need of boxing gear. Anthony "Bullet" Jackson, P.O. Box 57, Marion, Ohio 43302.

Wish to correspond with any marital arts or boxing fan; forming Martial Arts and Pen Pal Club. Write Jolm M. Sypher, Box 2080 Rt. 2, Bandon, Ore. 97411.

HISTORIAN of world boxing would like to correspond with fellow-researchers and fans in other countries, esp. Mexico and France. Have full years *Boxing News* in exchange for useful material. Robert Bottomley, 69 Pilmuir Road, Blackburn, Lancashire, BB2 3JR, England. TE1. Blackburn (0254) 57399.

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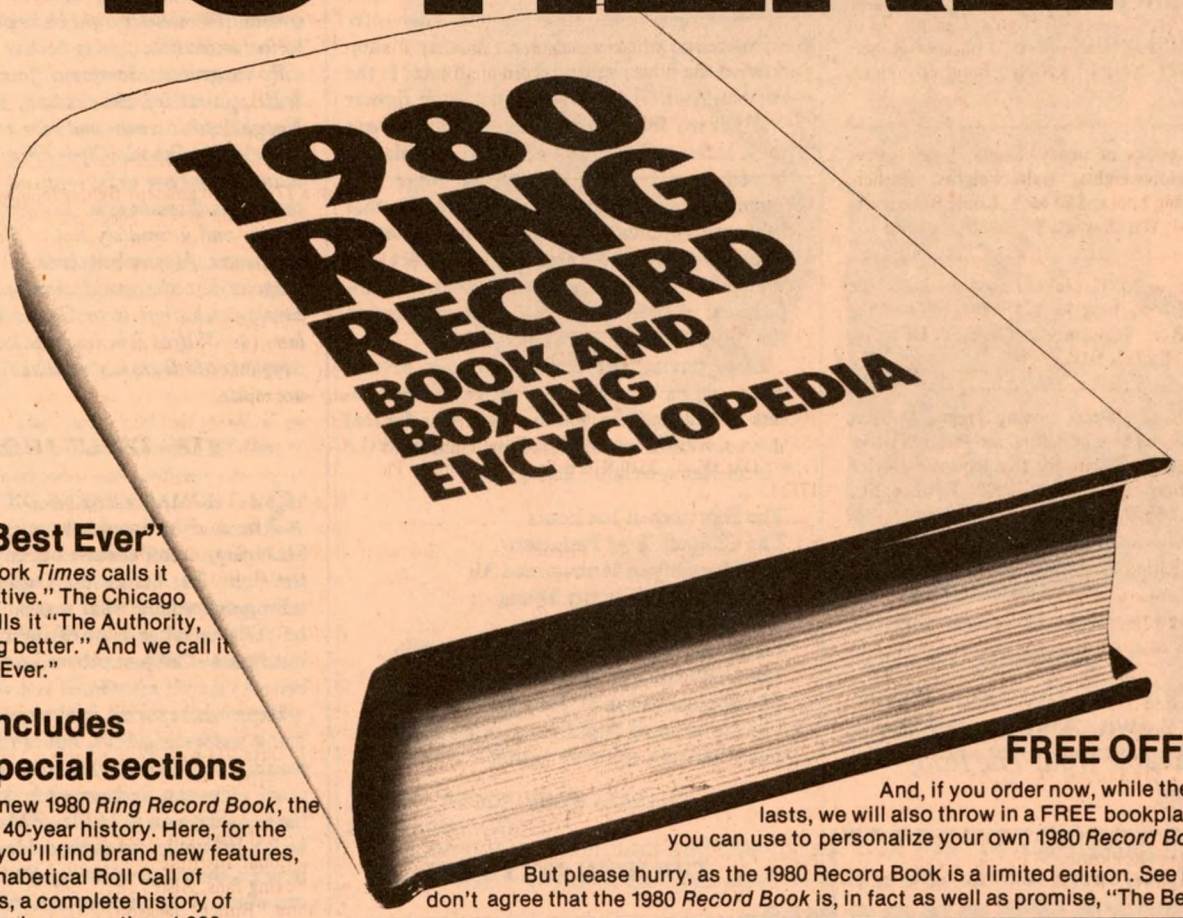

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WHEN YOU HANG AROUND BOXING circles long enough, you encounter some reoccurring themes in boxing "shop talk". One of the most popular subjects is the most outstanding characteristics each fighter was known for; and also the quality he was most lacking. The product of this speculation is usually a hypothetical hybrid boxer. For example, you might hear the remark that "George Foreman would've been unbeatable if he had had the versatility of Jersey Joe Walcott." As the assumption goes, a composite of all the greats would ultimately create the "Ideal Heavyweight Champion."

After having heard this junk for several years, we have compiled a list of the best assets of some of the greatest fighters. We feel this composite would create our version of the "Ideal Heavyweight Champion:"

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THOMAS HEARNS, THE NEW WBA champ, is the best welterweight in the business today. Hearns showed what kind of true fighter he is by knocking out the WBA champ, Pipino Cuevas, in the second round. If Hearns ever takes on Duran for the undisputed welterweight championship, Hearns will knock out Duran in the third round!

DAVID VANDEGRIFF, BELLE, MISSOURI

NOW THAT THOMAS HEARNS HAS destroyed Pipino Cuevas, will *Ring* finally give him the recognition he deserves, that of world champion? It is possible that Roberto Duran would not last 60 seconds against Hearns. Could Duran overcome Thomas' 7 inch height advantage, his 12 inch reach advantage, his speed and ring generalship? Of course not. Hearns would not fight a dumb fight against Duran, a la "Television's Champ" Ray Leonard, the most overrated fighter since Duane Bobick. Hearns took his title in an overwhelming fashion and did it without ABC, Don King or Bob Arum, so please give the "Motor City Cobra" his due as the true World Champion.

JAMIL ALI, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Editor's Note: Championships are won in The Ring *and in the ring as well, not merely bestowed. The welterweight championship has historical antecedents, going back to the last universally-recognized champion: Jose Napoles. The WBA, in its infinite wisdom, decided to strip Napoles of his crown and recognized the winner of the Angel Espada-Clyde Gray match as* their *champion — not to be confused with the world champion. Espada won the fight, and the WBA crown, and ultimately lost to Cuevas, who lost to Hearns. Meanwhile, back in the real world, Napoles lost the world championship to John Stracey, who lost it to Carlos Palomino, who lost it to Wilfred Benitez, who lost it to Leonard who lost it to Duran. And that's how champions are made.*

"TOO TALL" THOMAS?

SO THOMAS HEARNS DID JUST WHAT he said he would, knocked out Cuevas. Strangely, I can't work up any feeling over the fight. Yet before they squared off, I was telling everybody what a great fight it would be. That is what a lot of fight fans thought, but I guess that just proves how wrong we can be.

Hearns is reported in the sports columns as being a towering 6'1", but is in fact 6'2½". I would like to know what they feed this superman! How can he have such power, yet keep his weight down to 147 lbs.? Maybe a ringside weigh-in would be a good idea, if those big hearted thorough sporting gentlemen of various hues (I think they are called "Promoters") were interested in sport. Hearns, unless he has a starvation diet, would, by the laws of nature, weight at least 151 lbs.

Thomas, wouldn't you like to play with the big boys instead of beating the hell out of the little fellas? It wouldn't be as hard building up to 160 as keeping down to 147, would it? Sure, we know you beat up on Mike Colbert, but I reckon you'd find it a lot tougher against Hamsho, Parker, Harris, Hagler and Minter. So, why not give those lighter men a rest, and get in there against men of your own size, unless you *like* to fight with all the advantages!

C. MITCHELL, READING BEAKS, ENGLAND

TIME WILL TELL

ALLOW ME TO EXPRESS MY DISAPpointment in your magazine, of which I am a subscriber with the understanding it is a publication I could resort to for undeniable facts in regards to boxing.

I was actually dismayed to see in the August issue that even though in pages 22 through 25 there is an account of the Leonard-Duran fight, complete with numerous pictures of that event, that you still have Roberto Duran listed in the "The Ring International Ratings" as the Number 2 in the Welterweight Division and Sugar Ray Leonard as the World Champion. How could such an account be published complete with pictures while leaving the International Ratings of that division unchanged? Furthermore, the same page of International Ratings lists Danny Lopez as #1 contender in the Featherweight Division when it is known that Lopez retired from boxing after his second defeat at the hands of Salvador Sanchez, the present WBC champion.

I hope that for the sake of those, like me, who resort to your magazine for facts, that discrepancies as the ones mentioned above can be corrected in time.

TITO MONTILLA, CHULA VISTA, CA 92011

Editor's Note: The most frightening word in any writer or editor's vocabulary is "deadline." It not only dictates what can and can't go in; it dictates when it goes in. Such is the case of Ring's Internationsl Ratings Panel. *Inasmuch as there are 50 experts polled from around the world, each must be given time to get their ballots in. This means that those coming from the Orient and South America naturally take longer to arrive than those which came from, say, Madison Square Garden (in the next block). When those come in they are tabulated and the results verified by our accounting firm — all time consuming. They are then set in type, laid out and printed in Ring which is mailed out a full two weeks before it hits newsstands. And, voila, you have the current issue of* Ring *and* Ring*'s Ratings. Thus, while we can cover fights — such as the Duran-Leonard fight — and have the results in the August issue, the August issue still contained Ratings with a cut-off date of June 5th, 15 full days before the fight itself.*

Perhaps when we figure out how to turn the clock back we will be able to have Ratings that are as up to date as Mr. Montilla — and we — wish them to be. Until then we will have to abide with our cut-off date to our panelists, which sometimes doesn't take into account a sudden retirement after a fight — like the Lopez fight, which occurred 16 days after *the panelists had sent in their ballots from around the world. It is something we are working on, but time is not on our side.*

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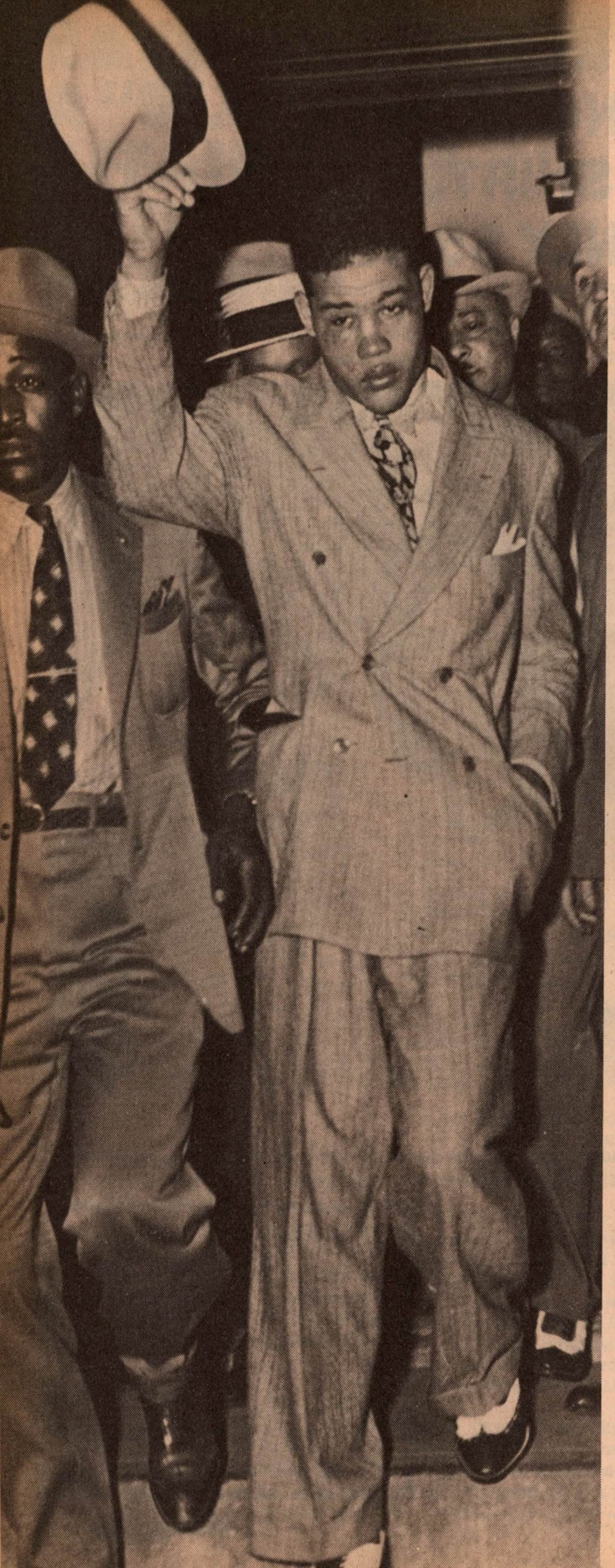


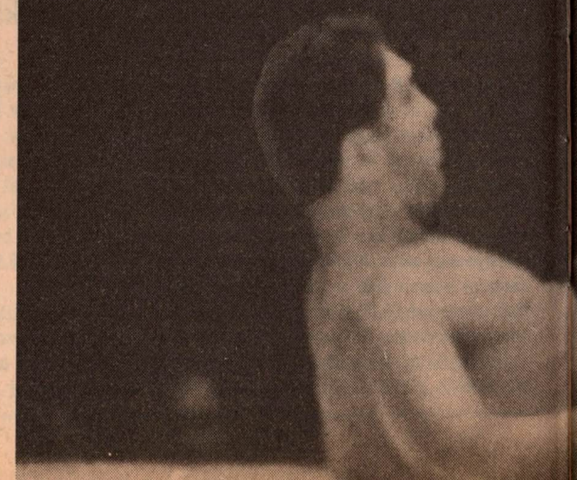
JOE LOUIS: PORTRAIT OF AN IMMORTAL CHAMPION

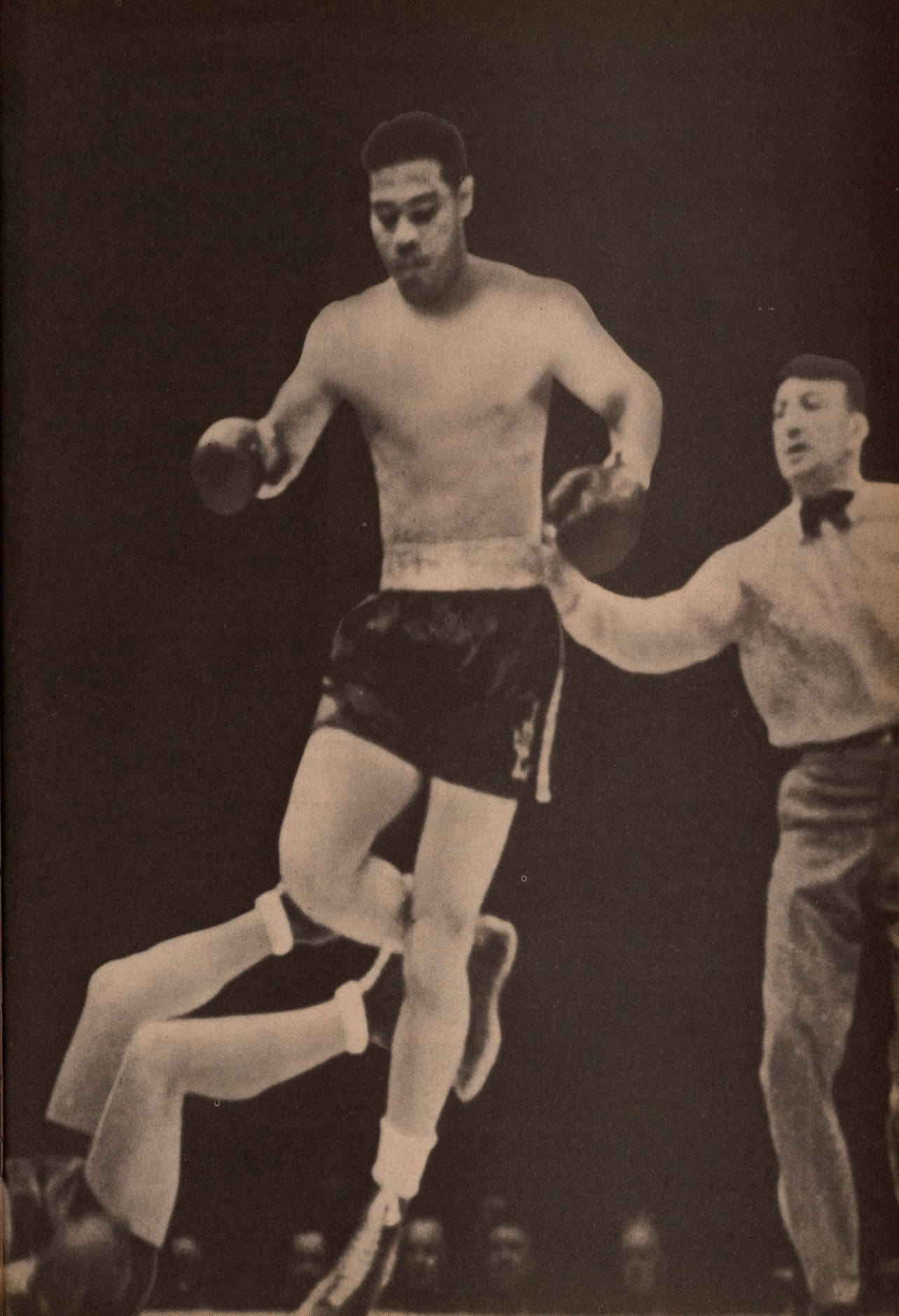
Joe Louis. The Brown Bomber. To some he is a legend, giving flavor and texture to his era as John L. Sullivan and Babe Ruth did to theirs. To others, who saw him fight, he was—and remains—The Greatest of all time. And to still others, he is but a name contained in yellowing newspapers.

But he remains all of these. And more. For Joe Louis not only stood up to every challenge in the ring—knocking out 54 of his 71 opponents, including six heavyweight champions and two light heavy champs—but stood for something outside the ring as well: Courage, pride and dignity. He was nothing more—or less—than a great human being. Yesterday and today.

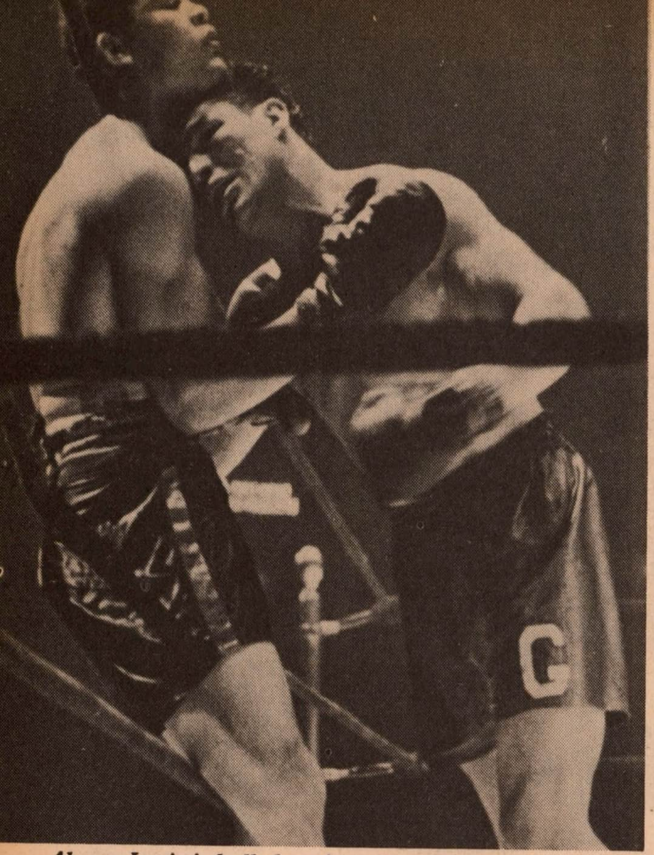
A triumphant Joe Louis tips his hat to an appreciative crowd as he leaves Yankee Stadium after beating Tommy Farr in his first title defense, August 30, 1937.

Joe Louis destroys Max Schmeling and the myth of Aryan supremacy in just 2:04 of the first round, June 22, 1938.

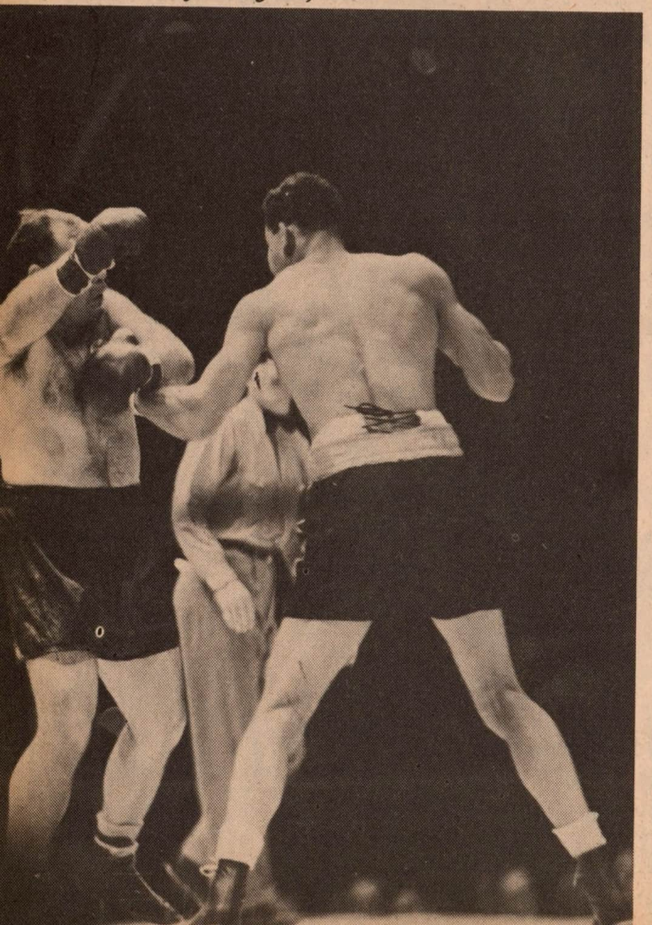


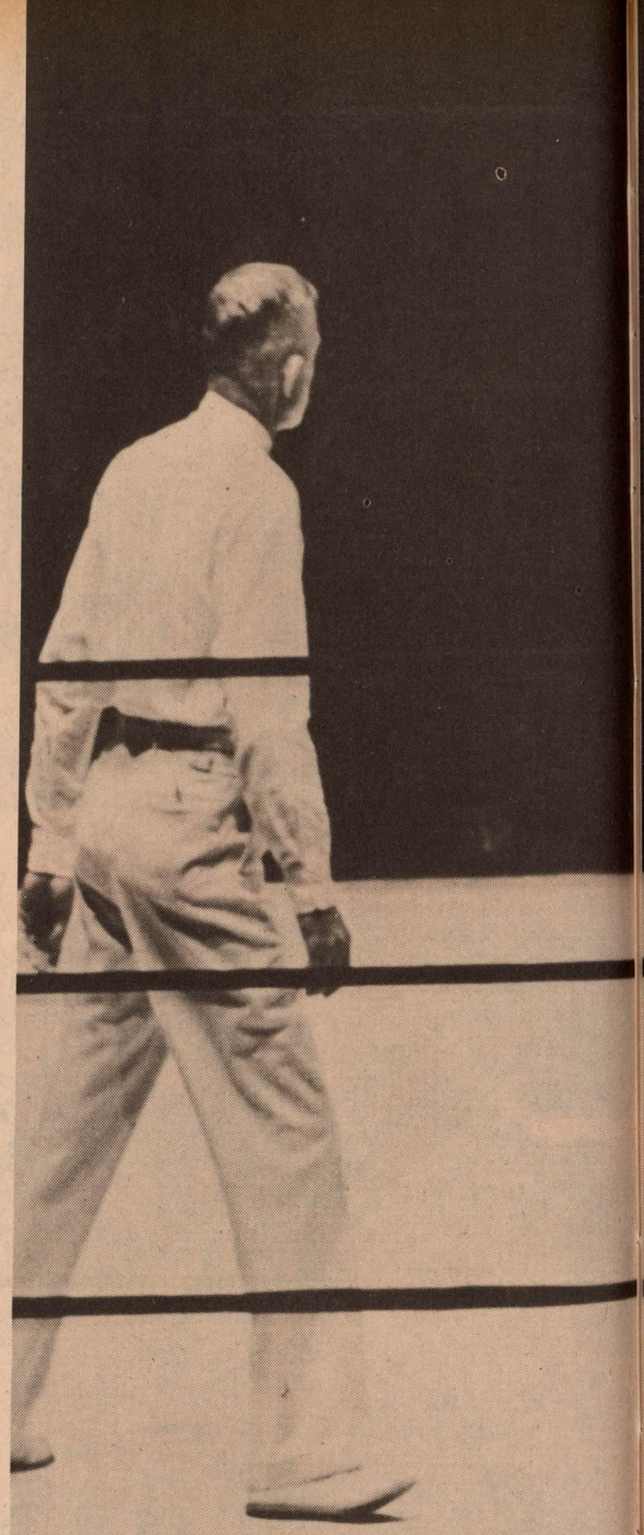


Louis' long, hard left zooms over the pawing right hand of Primo Carnera (right) on June 25, 1935. Louis stopped the former champion in round six. Six weeks later, the "Brown Bomber" checks his weight (far right, bottom) before halting King Levinsky in round one.

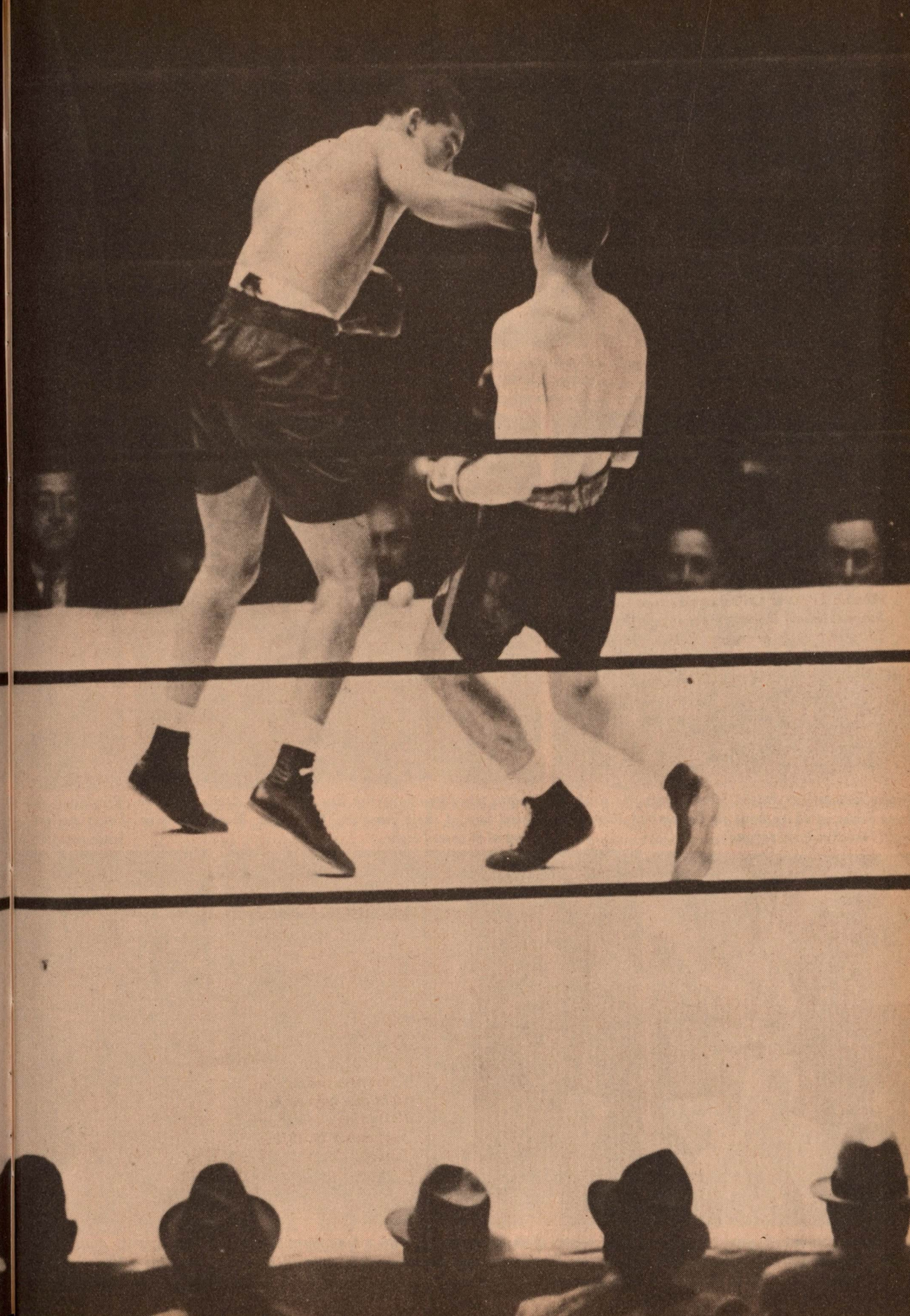


Above: Louis is bulled against the ropes by Chilean challenger Arturo Godoy in February 1940. Louis captured a 15-round split decision. Below: Two-Ton Tony Galento falls in round four in June, 1939.



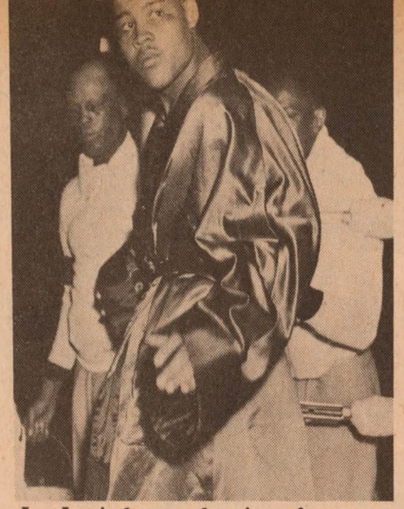


Louis fires the terrific right that kayoed Bob Pastor in round 11 on September 20, 1939 in Detroit.

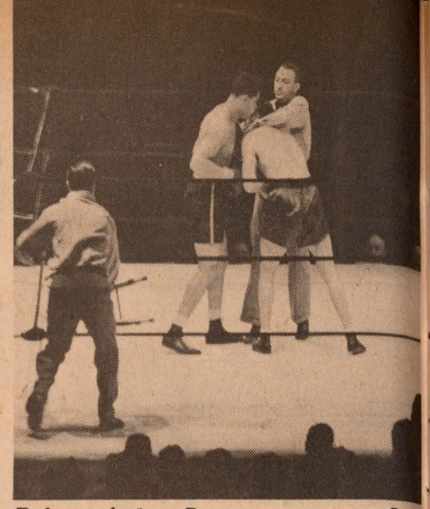


THE RING LIFE OF JOE LOUIS

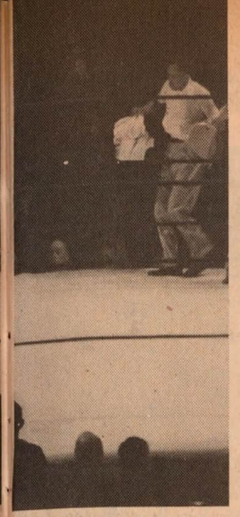
For 18 years Joe Louis dominated the heavyweight—if not the boxing—scene as no man ever had. From the moment he emerged from the midwest with the cloak of invincibility shrouding his stocky, chocolate shoulders, through his continued success against the cream of the heavyweight crop, Joe Louis blazed a trail of knockouts. And glory.



Joe Louis leaves the ring after stopping Carnera in Yankee Stadium. The win upped Louis' record to 23-0.



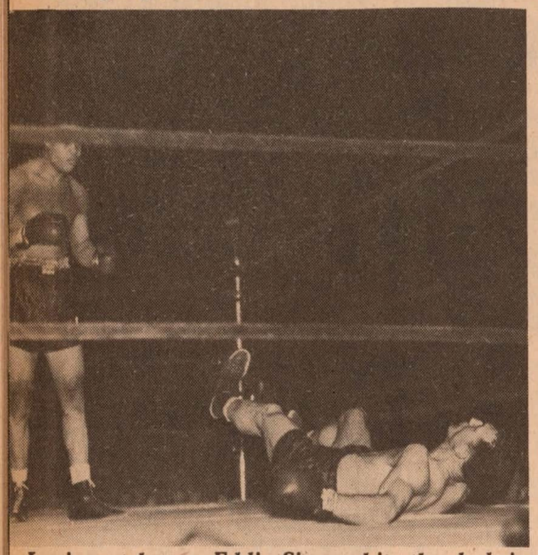
Referee Arthur Donovan separates Lou during their September, 1935 bout. Ba round four.



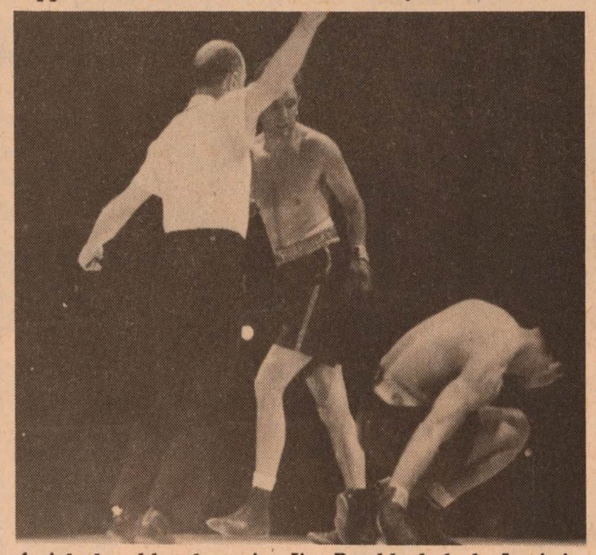
is and Max Baer er was stopped in

Unable to keep out of the way of Max Schmeling's right, louis suffers his first loss in June 1936, stopped in round 12.

Louis flashes the victory sign after halting former champion Jack Sharkey in round three. On Louis' right is his trainer "Chappie" Blackburn.



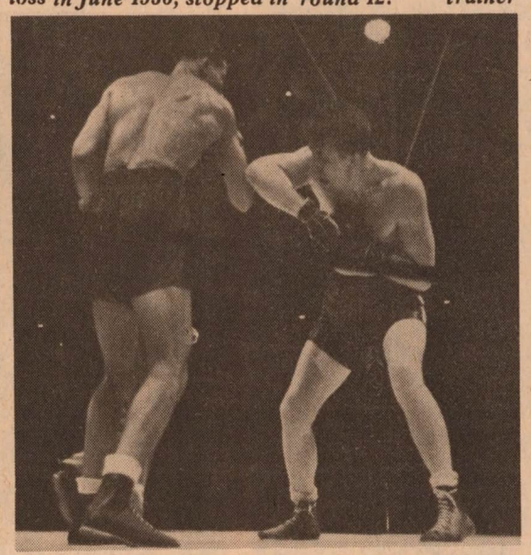
Louis watches as Eddie Simms hits the deck in round one of their bout in December 1936. The fight lasted only 18 seconds.



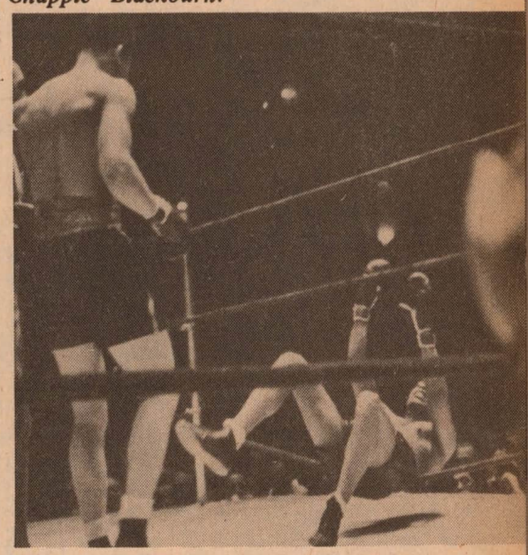
A right hand by champion Jim Braddock decks Louis in round one of their June 22, 1937 bout. Braddock was stopped in round eight.

Braddock, his Louis' potent Stadium after lo

face butchered by left jab, leaves Yankee sing his crown to Louis.

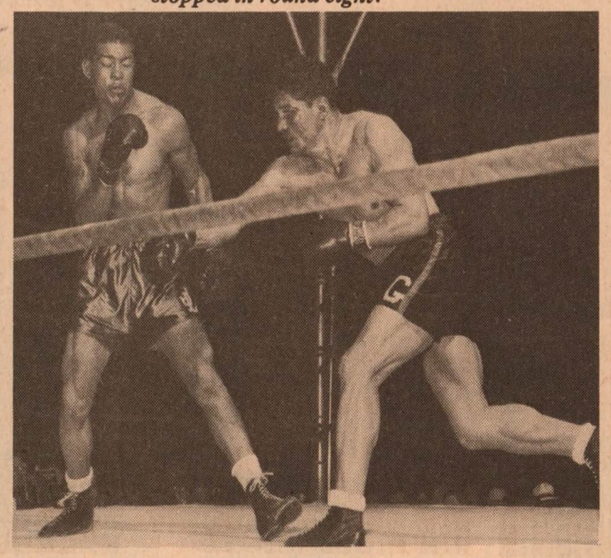


Louis rips a right against tough Welshman Tommy Farr on August 30, 1937. Louis retained the title with a decision in New York.

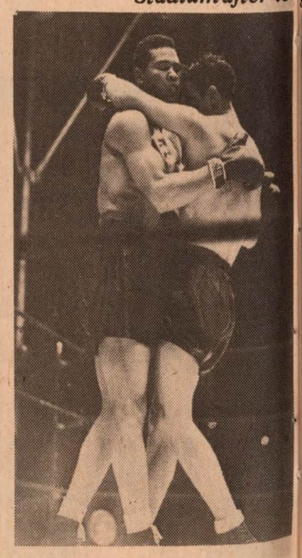


Light heavyweight champion John Henry Lewis falls through the ropes after being battered to defeat in round one, January 25, 1939.

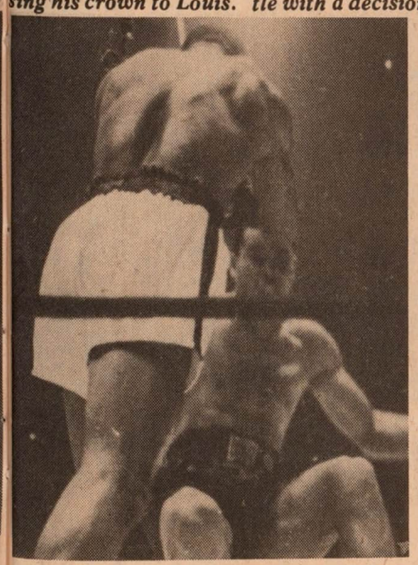
Abe Simon becomes Louis' 15th title victim, pounded to defeat in the 13th round on March 21, 1941 in Detroit.



Louis winces after being tagged with a long right thrown by Arturo Godoy during their rematch, won in round eight by Louis.

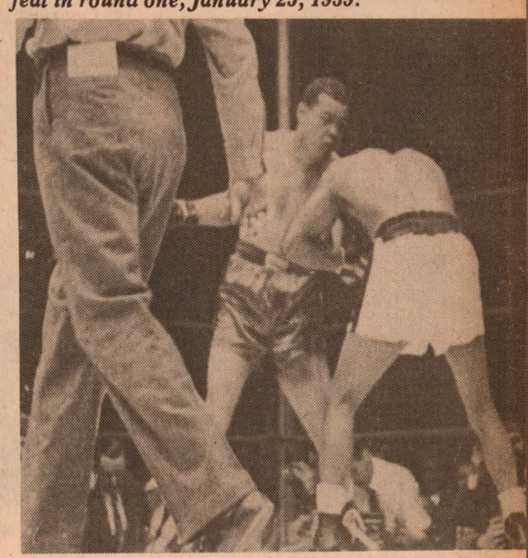


Louis grabs onto Billy Conn, June, 1941. Joe kayoed Conn in round 13.

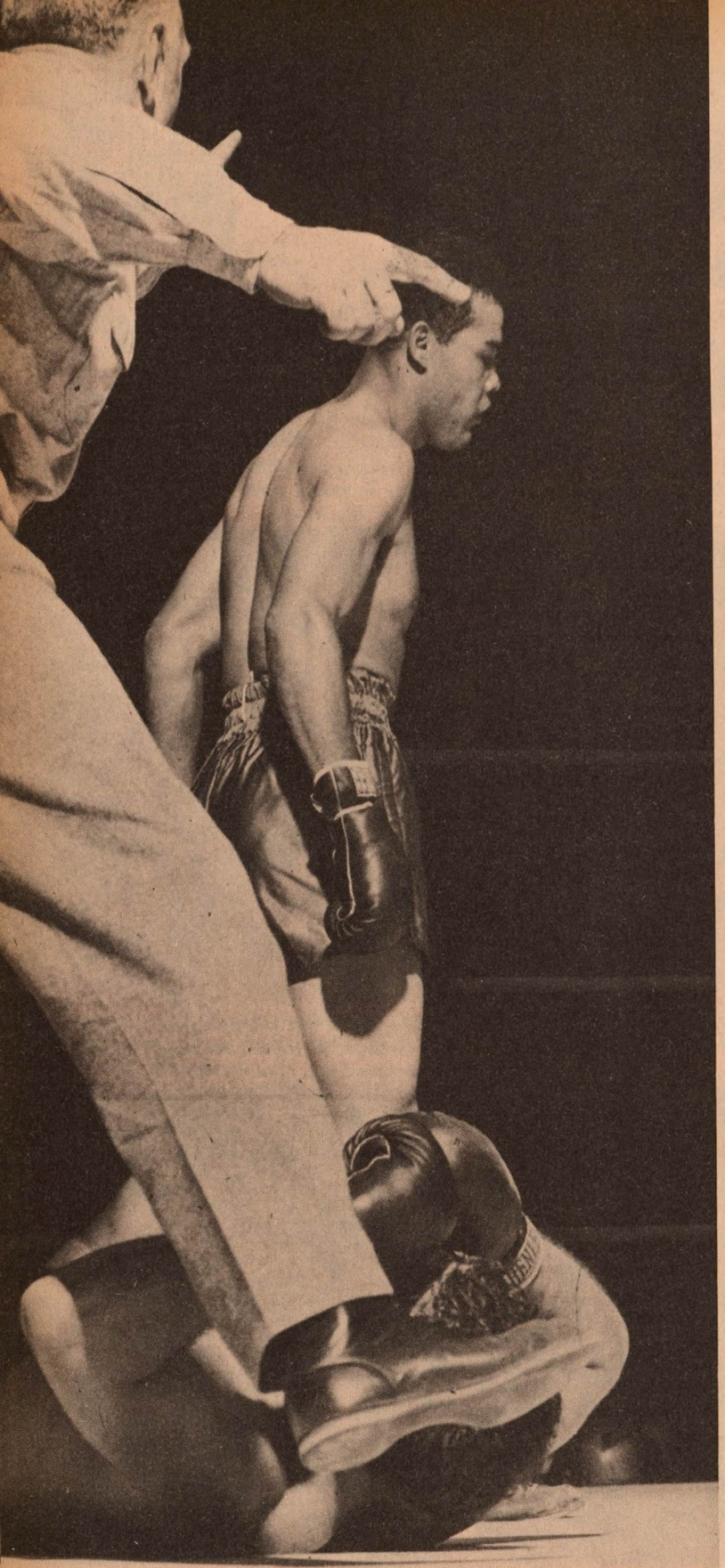


Twice Louis fell for Jersey Joe Walcott's feint-and-right gambit,— in the first and fourth rounds of their Dec., 1947 bout.

An ice pack is applied to Louis' left eye during his fight against Joe Walcott on Dec 5, 1947.



Thirty-four-year-old Joe Louis cranks up with a right against Walcott in June 1948. Walcott fell in round 11.

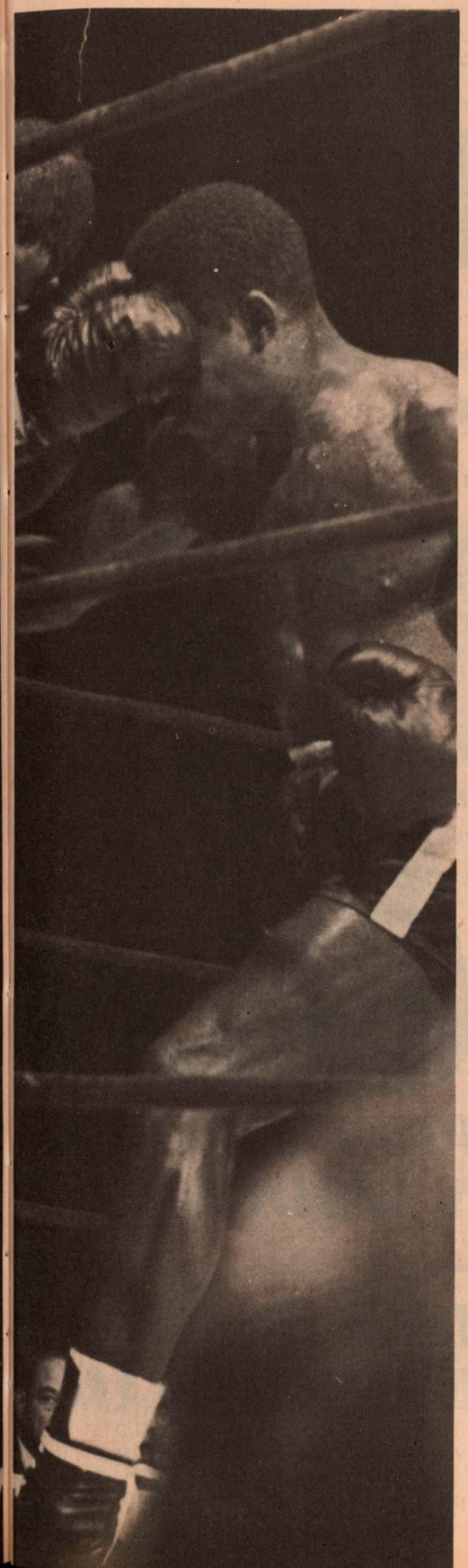


Conn, like those before him who had faced Louis twice, posed no problems for the Brown Bomber, going down — and out — at 2:19 of the eighth round in their rematch, June, 1946.

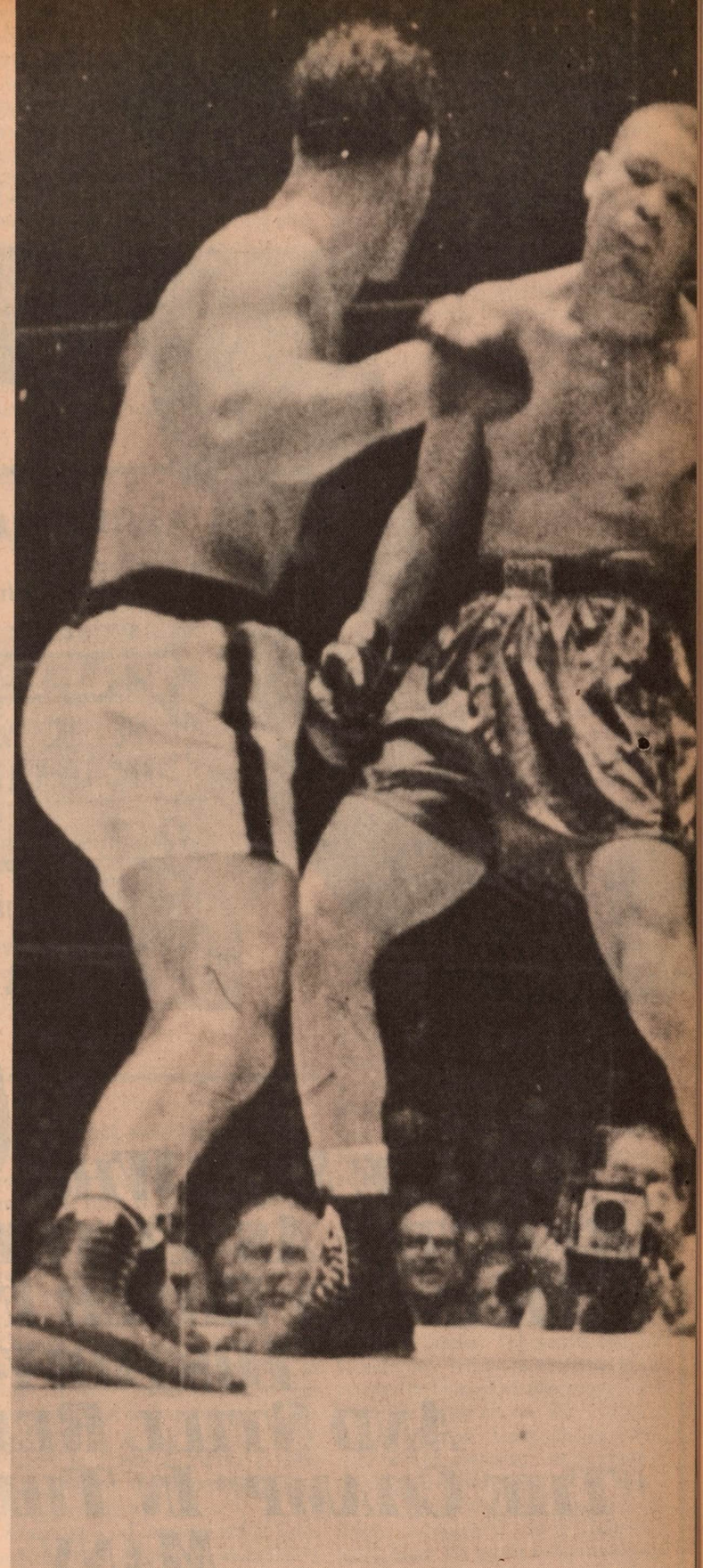
An oboviously older and slower Louis lost a 15

Charles on September 27, 1950, in his bid to some 18 months before.

-round decision to a younger and stronger Ezzard

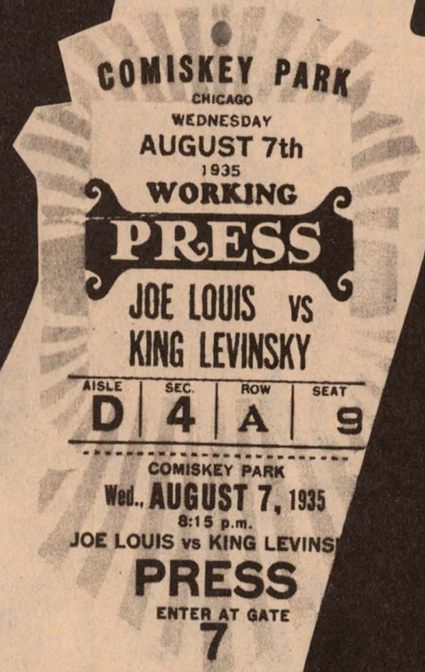


recapture the crown he had voluntarily given up



As it must come to all, The End came for Joe Louis at 2:36 of the eighth round, October 26, 1951, at the hands of Rocky Marciano, ending a career that had started some 18 years and 70 fights before with a one-round knockout of Jack Kracken.

Joe Louis



THE MAN WHO REIGNED AS CHAMPION LONGER THAN ANY BOXER IN MODERN HISTORY— AND STILL REIGNS AS "THE CHAMP" IN THE HEARTS OF MANY

By ***BARNEY NAGLER***

Those were the days, my friend, we thought they'd never end. We regarded Joe Louis's time as an eternal and majestic continuity; and then one night it was all over. The crowd in the old Garden heard his old bones creaking as he passed out of fistic sight, knocked out of the ring by Rocky Marciano in the last fight of his career. Even those who were there to root for Marciano seemed saddened.

Everyone sees the passing of a great champion differently. Some as a bankruptcy or a dreamless relief. We remember it as a supreme tragedy played out in triumph, for it marked the passing of a great one and the arrival of a future champion. That is as good a way as another.

Louis was a fighter in the inward places of his soul, certainly the fastest and most accurate heavyweight puncher we have seen. In 71 bouts over a 17-year span, he knocked out 54 opponents, six of whom held the heavyweight championship — Primo Carnera, Max Baer, Jack Sharkey, Max Schmeling, Jimmy Braddock, and Jersey Joe Walcott.

His style was classic. And his power was derived from a dynamism so disciplined, his knockout victims fell before his hard fists in startling and comic disarray, providing cartoonists of the Louis era with a catalogue of opponents strewn across the canvases of sundry rings in assorted American cities.

In action, Louis was a taut spring suddenly freed of its tension. Once unwound, he sprang at his enemy with a terrible onslaught that rendered his victims devoid of their senses. He used to thrill great crowds just by the way he entered the ring, walking imperiously, his muscular body squirming inside a dark blue robe with red piping, working his arms and moving in a seeming glide, his face impassive.

He accepted the plaudits of the crowd with an apparent inward serenity, which permitted only a small wave of acknowledgement with his gloved right fist. After all, he was black and in 1934, when he burst upon the national scene, blacks were expected — to use a revolting phrase — to know their place.

Baseball still had not inducted Jackie Robinson into the brotherhood of man. A black had not held the world heavyweight championship since Jack Johnson lost his to Jess Willard in 1915. Into this void stepped the splendid fighter from Detroit, who was to become the famous Brown Bomber and who was to lead the way, if only in sports, toward the emancipation of the black man.

Now remembered, Louis is sitting on a rubbing table in Doc Bier's camp on the shore of Pompton Lakes, an hour's drive from Broadway, in the Jersey countryside. It is June, 1938, and the heavyweight champion is winding down his training for the second bout with Max Schmeling, who had flattened him two years earlier in 12 rounds.

He is wearing snow-white trunks and T-shirt. His trainer, Jack Blackburn, is swaddling his large, good hands in white gauze. The room is surgically clean and mostly quiet. Louis' countenance is in repose, as if nature grudged thinking because it would cripple his speed in action.

The fists finally are bound and Blackburn asks, "Too tight?" Louis says, "Chappie, they feel good." Blackburn allows a smile to cross his scarred face, in which his small eyes are set a little sloping and give him an Oriental aspect. He is bald and lean, and an old fight writer whispers to a novice, "What a lightweight this guy was before he went to prison for cutting a guy."

Louis comes off the table and of fighting fury there is no hint. He walks slowly out into the bright sunlight. In the distance the foliage on the sides of the Ramapos glistens in the sunlight. The training ring is set under a stand of shade trees and the sun fights to break through the green awning. It does not succeed, and when Louis climbs into the ring, he casts no shadow. He snorts and moves in circles, warming up for the sparring, and hundreds of witnesses arrayed on benches around the ring squeal with delight.

It is an astonishing sight. The camp is crowded with fans who have each paid $1.00 each to get in. Their conveyances are everywhere — spit-polished Cadillacs, worn jalopies, and ancient buses. It is more a picnic than a sparring exhibition. Some are eating hot dogs and slaking their thirst with beer. The ladies are dressed to kill and their swains are garbed in gaudy threads. Children run freely, unmindful of Louis's workout. Harlem has moved to the country.

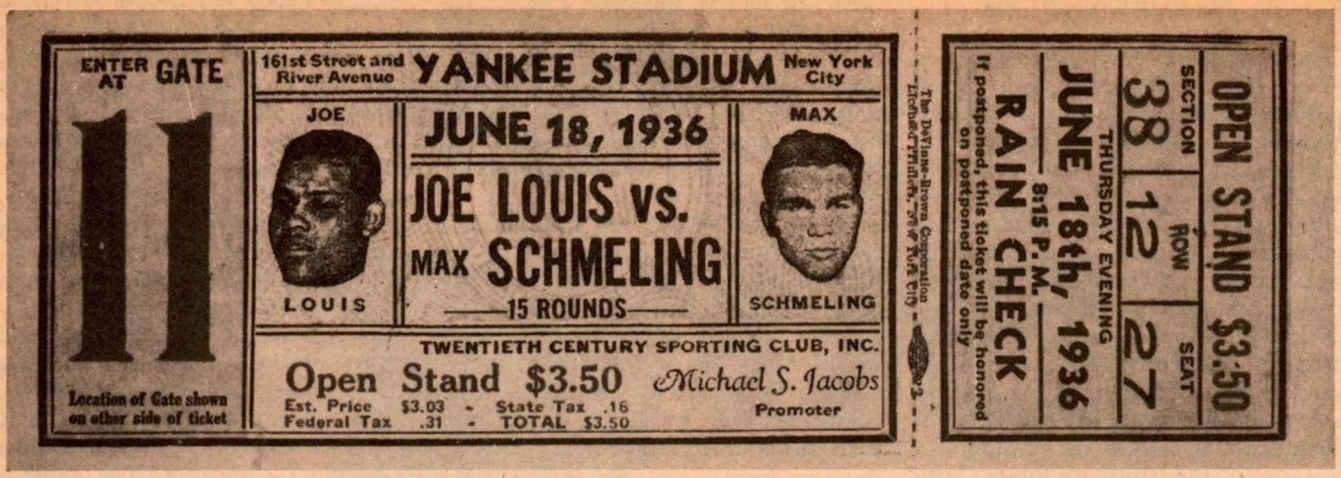
Louis seems to take no joy in the scene. While his large sparring gloves and headgear are being laced on by Blackburn, his somber mien is unchanging. Across the ring, Mannie Seamon, Blackburn's assistant, is lacing on the gloves of George Nicholson and Willie Reddish, the sparring partners. Seamon is the only white in Louis's retinue and is destined to become the trainer after the death of Blackburn.

There is nothing spectacular about the workout. Nicholson and Reddish are big heavyweights and they push Louis around. He takes liberties with Reddish, but Nicholson is not handled so easily. Though he is quite ordinary as a fighter, Nicholson is an efficient sparring partner. He is difficult to hit and frequently smashes his right into Louis' face.

The crowd is delighted. No importance is attributed to this. Louis' purpose is to sharpen his skills. He is methodical, not flamboyant, because he has learned that it serves no purpose to win decisions in sparring bouts. He is not a gymnasium killer, though he has at times put some of his partners on their haunches with swift hooks or smashing right hands.

When he is finished sparring, Louis goes back to his dressing room and dries out while fight writers ask him to speak about the state of his condition and how he will handle Schmeling. He does not say much, being a concise man, but what he says is precise. The writers like him because they believe he conforms to the personal myth in which they have cloaked him. The myths are not the product of factual precision. Many are the inventions of press agents and are accepted as gospel truth by the public.

It has been written that Louis has the inborn movements of a cat or a panther, a jungle killer. He is told by his co-managers, John Roxborough and Julian Black,



that it does no good to dispute this, because it is good publicity, though he knows he had been kind of clumsy-footed as a child, stumbling a lot and knocking things over when his mother went to work chopping cotton in an Alabama field.

The footwork he has is something "Chappie" Blackburn drills into him. It is learned; it is not inborn. He is the product of Blackburn's tutelage — the solid footing, the fast hands wielded in swift combinations. It seems easy when he does it, but it is the product of a lot of learning in the gymnasium.

It is this seemingly instinctive power and skill that he takes into the ring against Schmeling on June 22, 1938. It is a cool, clear night, and the Yankee Stadium stands rise steeply around one-half of the field. The floodlights on the facade are directed on the field and bleachers. Almost the whole of the immense field is covered with chairs. Mike Jacobs, the promoter, has pushed the spectators so closely together they form neat rows, like the flowers in a well-tended garden. The ring is at second base. White tobacco smoke rises and is caught in the lights.

Then there is a stirring. Louis is being led through the throng, his hands on the shoulder of a state trooper in front of him. His attendants are with him: Blackburn, of course, and Seamon and Roxborough and Black. Schmeling is on his way, too, led by his faction, and the build-up is over. They have sold the fight as a battle of philosophies — the black American against the misguided Nazi ideology of Nordic supremacy.

Louis is dancing in the ring as Harry Balogh, the announcer, introduces the fighters. He has warmed up in the dressing room and he is in a light sweat. When the bell rings he comes out slowly.

"I came out easy," Louis later tells his ghost writers. "I knew I was going to take Schmeling that night. He tried a right to the head, but it went around me. I jabbed at him mean and brought his guard low. I drove a right to his jaw with all I had. I put my body into it. I put my heart into it. It threw him on the ropes and his knees buckled. I caught him off the ropes and ripped one into his belly. He screamed. I thought in my mind, 'How's those, Mr. Super Race?' I was glad he was hurt. That's what I wanted. I got two more hard rights to his body and a jawbreaker. He went down for the short count, and I knocked him down with a left hook and a right cross. When he came up I put him down with another right to the jaw. One of Schmeling's people threw a towel in the ring, but the referee, Arthur Donovan, threw it back and kept counting. Schmeling turned to heave himself up, but he didn't come off the floor."

In Harlem and in Detroit and Philadelphia people paraded. They stood in the streets and caterwauled and reveled in the result — Louis' greatest victory, even greater than his knockout of Jimmy Braddock the year before that had brought him the world heavyweight championship. He got $349,288 for the Schmeling fight. Time consumed: two minutes and four seconds.

Those who saw it can never forget it. Thereafter, Louis would retain his title until the first of his two retirements, in 1948, after he revenged himself on Walcott for giving him a close fight in 1947 in Madison Square Garden.

Just five days after Louis's indecisive 15-round fight with Walcott, on December 5, 1947, we went to see him in his apartment on Sugar Hill in Harlem. The day, a Wednesday, was cold and windy. Along Edgecombe Avenue there was no sound but the puff and sough of the wind. In apartment 8E, at 555 Edgecombe Avenue, Louis heard the wind and walked to a window and looked out over the city, and he was pleased to be warm. He was not well.

He had come away from the fight with his mocha chocolate face misshapen, his left eye closed, and his pride diminished, and now he was alone in a darkened room, reflective and moody. The telephone had rung many times; he had heard the bell and had started, as though he were still in the ring — between rounds and waiting for the bell to summon him. But he had not answered.

Louis had been the world heavyweight champion since June 22, 1937, when he had knocked out Braddock in the eighth round at Comiskey Park in Chicago. He had been startled in the first round when Braddock had put a hard right to his jaw and he had gone down momentarily. There had been an immeasurable shout from the crowd and, later, when he had finished Braddock off with his own right fist, he had heard the same shout. Now, in his own unhappiness, there was an immeasurable quiet.

Then we walked in and the quiet died. We talked about the fight with Walcott the previous Friday night and how close Louis had come to defeat. And now, remembering the incident, we recall a thought we had at the time. There really had been two Louises in our time: the one before World War II — the splendid Louis — and the one who had come back in 1946 to flatten Billy Conn in his first post-war bout, though he was worn and twice the shadow of his former self.

He had always lived fast, though that side of him had been hidden from the public. But boxing inactivity had done more to deprive him of his stamina and punching speed than the bright lights and sweet life of his pre-war years. He had gone off to the Army in the glare of publicity, an authentic American hero, and four years later he had come home to pick up where he left off.

Nothing was the same. Roxborough and Black no longer were his managers. They had been replaced by a melancholy little man named Marshall Miles, who was more Louis's companion than Nes-

tor. In the army he had encountered Jim Crowism on all sides and had worked quietly to bring about some important alterations in the attitude of the military toward blacks.

Few sensed that the young Louis was gone, the one who had flattened Conn in 13 rounds and had cowed Lou Nova and Tony Galento and Arturo Godoy and Abe Simon and Buddy Baer, and a bunch of other guys known collectively as the Bum-of-the-Month Club.

The return with Conn had been disgraceful. Promoter Jacobs had imposed a $100 top on the show at Yankee Stadium and Louis had taken Conn out of his misery in the eighth round. Billy was hardly the fighter he had been four years before, when Louis had to muster all his fighting skill and power to win in the 13th. The day after the second Conn fight — which drew a gross gate of almost $2,000,000 — the New York *World Telegram* and Sun called the event a "fistic and financial fiasco."

Three months after that bout, Louis went into the ring with Tami Mauriello, who hit the champion with a smashing right hand to the jaw that sent Louis into the ropes, rubbery-legged and glassey-eyed. Arthur Donovan, the referee, stepped between the fighters and blocked Mauriello's path long enough for Louis to recover. In a flash, Louis caught Mauriello with a smashing combination that put the challenger down and out. The next day fight writers clamoring to see a film of the brief encounter were dismayed to learn that none existed, though the fight had been filmed.

For the next thirteen months Louis toured Latin America and the West on an exhibition tour. In December, 1947, he fought Walcott and got the decision in a close fight. Ruby Goldstein was the referee. He had been Louis's companion in the Army, but when the bout with Walcott was over, Goldstein cast his card for the challenger. The two judges preserved Louis's title.

Six months passed before he opposed Walcott again. Two of them were spent in Europe. Marshall Miles had arranged for Louis to give a series of exhibitions at the Health and Holiday Exposition at Earl's Court in London. When Louis sailed for Europe on the Queen Mary, in February, 1948, he was accompanied by his wife, Marva, and a retinue of six. The trip was a financial disaster. Instead of receiving $80,000, as pledged, Louis got only $40,000.

When he returned, the second bout with Walcott was only two months off. Louis went into training. By now his best fighting weight was a hefty 213. He was 34 years old and baldish, and hardly cut a splendid figure. It took him eleven rounds to dispose of Walcott. The performance was less than stirring. Louis announced his retirement. Never again would he enter the ring as the world heavyweight champion.

In his eleven-year reign he had made an unprecedented 25 title defenses. He had grossed $4,400,000 in purses during his fourteen-year career, yet the dark clouds of financial ruin hovered over him. He had lived broadly and had spent freely, and while those around him had prospered, he was in straitened circumstances. Eventually, it turned out that he owed the Federal government more than $1,000,000 in income taxes.

When Louis's tax problem became public knowledge, a great national gasp was heard. It was not to be believed. Louis, who had twice fought without compensation for service-connected charities and had won the hearts of Americans by saying, during World War II, "We can't lose because we're on God's side," was in debt to the nation he had served so well.

He did not know how to alter his life style. He still spent freely, as though he were still in the ring and scooping up purses in large denominations. He had "sold" the title to Jim Norris, Mike Jacobs' successor as the promoter in Madison Square Garden, for a paltry $150,000 and the promise of a $15,000 annual salary to be paid by Norris's International Boxing Club.

Norris set up a tournament to determine a successor to Louis. It turned out to be a one-fight affair. Ezzard Charles beat Walcott in 15 rounds in Chicago on June 22, 1949, and gained National Boxing Association recognition as the new titleholder. The public would not hold still for the synthetic coronation. By 1950, two years after his "retirement," Louis was back in the ring. His return served Norris' purpose, because the public still retained a large and faithful affection for Louis while rejecting Charles's royalty.

Many had never known any other heavyweight champion but Louis. In his time as the titleholder a whole new generation of Americans had come to maturity and had fought a great war and had adored the Brown Bomber. Norris did not attempt to discourage Louis' comeback. He knew, or believed, that Charles would gain a public cachet as the valid champion by beating Louis. But it was not to be so.

Louis' comeback against Charles was scheduled for Yankee Stadium on September 27, 1950. Louis, who had been on an exhibition tour in the South and in Argentina, had no trouble reassembling his training camp staff. Miles was with him and so was Seamon, and it seemed like old times. And there was, in the beginning, the prospect of a large purse. When it was over, Louis's purse came to $100,458, far less than anticipated. The bout drew only 13,562 to the stadium, and the proceeds from ticket sales exceeded the $200,000 received for radio and television rights by only $5,370.

A man writing of this in a biography of Louis was moved to recall, "Louis's small

purse was not the only dreary aspect of the fight with Charles. Louis simply had nothing left in his armory, while Charles, a splendid boxer, hit him almost at will. Louis bled from facial lacerations, and Charles, respectful of the old and wonderful champion, relented in his assault. After fifteen rounds, the decision went to Charles.

"A man who was in Louis' dressing room after the fight reported, 'The old fighter was a shambling hulk. He was cut above both eyes, one of which was shut tight by swelling. He could not see well enough to pull on his trousers. Friendly hands helped. Sugar Ray Robinson leaned down and put Louis' shoes on for him. The old champion was led out of the stadium by friends.' "

He reacted in his usual graceful way. "I enjoyed the fight and I want to thank you all," he told the reporters crowded in his dressing room. "I done the best I can." Then, again, he said, "I'll never fight again."

He did though, going into the ring with Marciano where he was knocked through the ropes for the last time. Robinson again came to succor him. Sugar Ray was in a ringside seat. When Louis went down for the first time, Robinson sensed the inevitable conclusion. He began moving toward the ring; and when the end came, he jumped into the ring and consoled Louis, who had fought for the last time.

In March, 1971, Louis came to Madison Square Garden to see Joe Frazier beat Muhammad Ali for the heavyweight championship in fifteen rounds. The huge throng in the arena arose and delivered itself of one long cheer. Nobody else introduced from the ring, not even Frazier or Ali, evoked so responsive a sound, though Louis had not thrown a gloved fist in twenty years.

Louis, attired in a dark suit, appeared self-assured, jaunty, even prosperous, in rich contrast to the anguished figure he represented privately — psychiatrically sick and overwhelmed by his indulgence in harmful stimulants. He had long been accustomed to the cheers, and he had reacted always with appropriate dignity, outwardly unmoved, inwardly warmed. And now, in the 57th year of his time, he somehow retained, against all odds, the same captivating quality. He will never lose it. He is a man of history, transcending time, reaching beyond the limits of the sports world in which he first became famous.

Joe Louis continued on page 68

JOE LOUIS

Height: 6'1½" **Reach:** 76"
Weight: 200 pounds
Born: May 13, 1914, Lafayette, Alabama
Amateur Record: 50-4, 43 knockouts

1934

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
July 4	Jack Kracken	Chicago, Ill.	KO 1
July 11	Willie Davis	Chicago, Ill.	KO 3
July 29	Larry Udell	Chicago, Ill.	KO 2
Aug. 13	Jack Kranz	Chicago, Ill.	W 8
Aug. 27	Buck Everett	Chicago, Ill.	KO 2
Sept. 11	Alex Borchuk	Detroit, Mich.	KO 4
Sept. 25	Adolph Wiater	Chicago, Ill.	W 10
Oct. 24	Art Sykes	Chicago, Ill.	KO 8
Oct. 30	Jack O'Dowd	Detroit, Mich.	KO 2
Nov. 14	Stanley Poreda	Chicago, Ill.	KO 1
Nov. 30	Charley Massera	Chicago, Ill.	KO 3
Dec. 14	Lee Ramage	Chicago, Ill.	KO 8

1935

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 4	Patsy Perroni	Detroit, Mich.	W 10
Jan. 11	Hans Birkie	Pittsburgh, Pa.	KO 10
Feb. 21	Lee Ramage	Los Angeles, Calif.	KO 2
Mar. 8	Donald (Reds) Barry	San Francisco, Calif.	KO 3
Mar. 28	Natie Brown	Detroit, Mich.	W 10
Apr. 12	Roy Lazer	Chicago, Ill.	KO 3
Apr. 22	Biff Benton	Dayton, Ohio	KO 2
Apr. 27	Roscoe Toles	Flint, Mich.	KO 6
May 3	Willie Davis	Peoria, Ill.	KO 2
May 7	Gene Stanton	Kalamazoo, Mich.	KO 3
June 25	Primo Carnera	New York City	KO 6
Aug. 7	King Levinsky	Chicago, Ill.	KO 1
Sept. 24	Max Baer	New York City	KO 4
Dec. 13	Paulino Uzcudun	New York City	KO 4

1936

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 17	Charley Retzlaff	Chicago, Ill.	KO 1
June 19	Max Schmeling	New York City	KO by 12
Aug. 18	Jack Sharkey	New York City	KO 3
Sept. 22	Al Ettore	Philadelphia, Pa.	KO 5
Oct. 9	Jorge Brescia	New York City	KO 3
Dec. 14	Eddie Simms	Cleveland, Ohio	KO 1

1937

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 11	Steve Ketchel	Buffalo, New York	KO 2
Jan. 29	Bob Pastor	New York City	W 10
Feb. 17	Natie Brown	Kansas City, Mo.	KO 4
June 22	James J. Braddock (Won World Heavyweight Title)	Chicago, Ill.	KO 8
Aug. 30	Tommy Farr (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	W 15

1938

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 23	Nathan Mann (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 3
Apr. 1	Harry Thomas (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	Chicago, Ill.	KO 5
June 22	Max Schmeling (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 1

1939

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 25	John Henry Lewis (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 1
Apr. 17	Jack Roper (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	Los Angeles, Calif.	KO 1
June 28	Tony Galento (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 4
Sept. 20	Bob Pastor (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	Detroit, Mich.	KO 11

1940

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 9	Arturo Godoy (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	W 15
Mar. 29	Johnny Paycheck (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 2
June 20	Arturo Godoy (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 8
Dec. 16	Al McCoy (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	Boston, Mass.	KO 6

1941

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 31	Clarence (Red) Burman (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 5
Feb. 17	Gus Dorazio (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	Philadelphia, Pa.	KO 2
Mar. 21	Abe Simon (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	Detroit, Mich.	KO 13
Apr. 8	Tony Musto (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	St. Louis, Mo.	KO 9
May 23	Buddy Baer (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	Washington, D.C.	W disq. 7
June 18	Billy Conn (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 13
Sept. 29	Lou Nova (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 6

1942

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 9	Buddy Baer (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 1
Mar. 27	Abe Simon (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 6

1943-45

Inactive; in U.S. Army

1946

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
June 19	Billy Conn (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 8
Sept. 18	Tami Mauriello (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 1

1947

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Dec. 5	Jersey Joe Walcott (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	W 15

1948

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
June 25	Jersey Joe Walcott (Retained World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	KO 11

1949

Mar. 1	Announced Retirement		

1950

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Sept. 27	Ezzard Charles (For World Heavyweight Title)	New York City	L 15
Nov. 29	Cesar Brion	Chicago, Ill.	W 10

1951

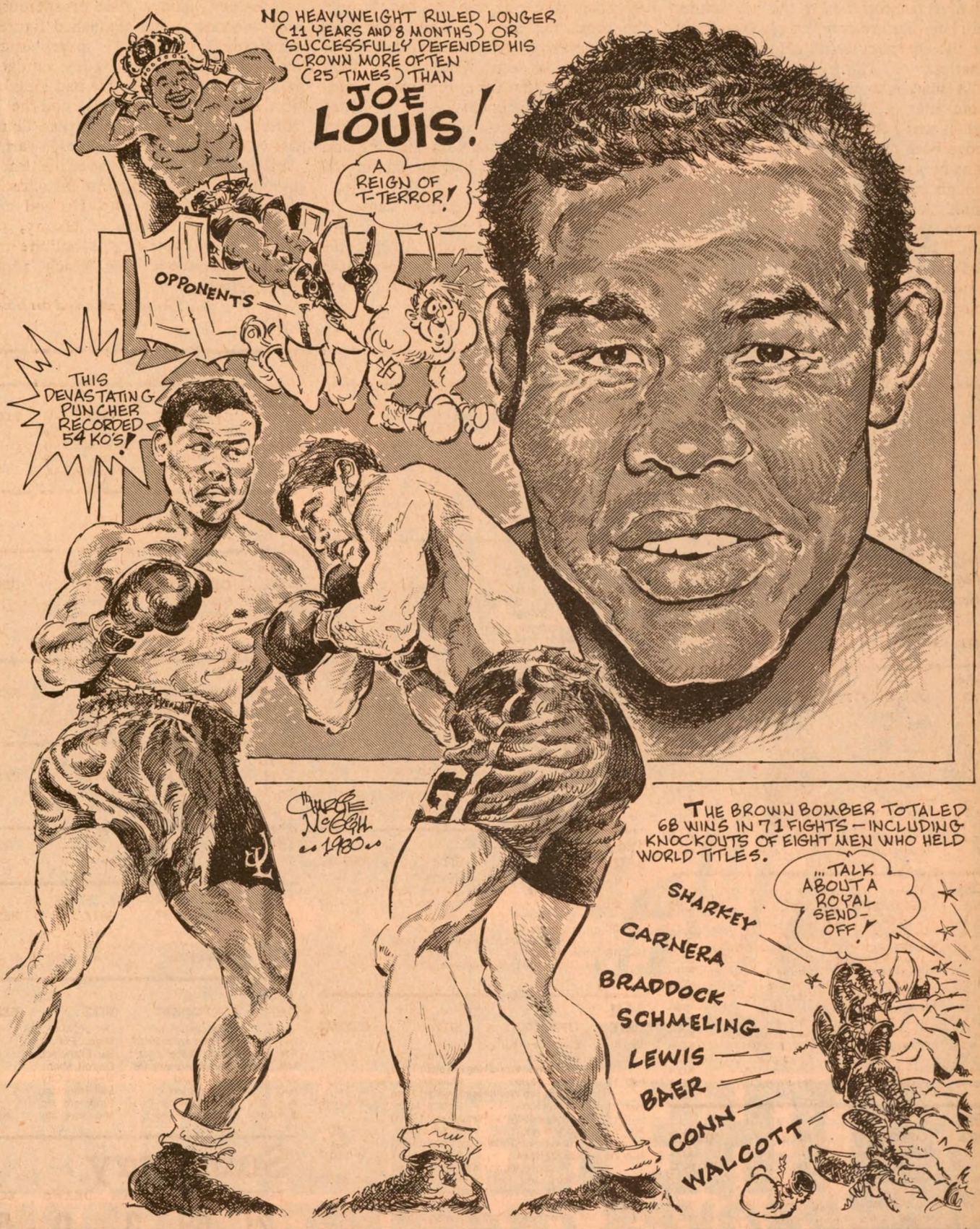
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 3	Freddie Beshore	Detroit, Mich.	KO 4
Feb. 7	Omelio Agramonte	Miami, Fla.	W 10
Feb. 23	Andy Walker	San Francisco	KO 10
May 2	Omelio Agramonte	Detroit, Mich.	W 10
June 15	Lee Savold	New York City	KO 6
Aug. 1	Cesar Brion	San Francisco	W 10
Aug. 15	Jimmy Bivins	Baltimore, Md.	W 10
Oct. 26	Rocky Marciano	New York City	KO by 8

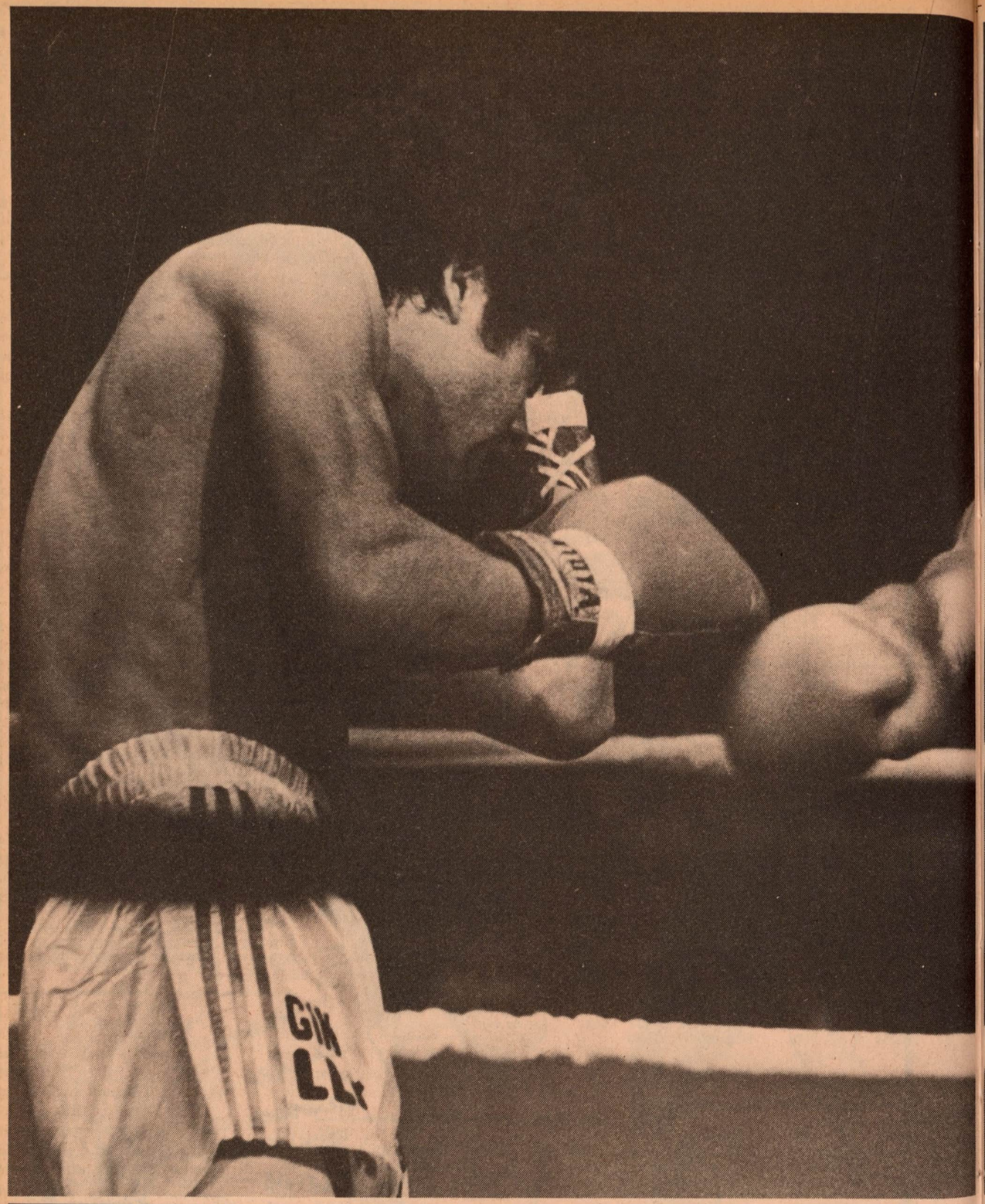
Summary

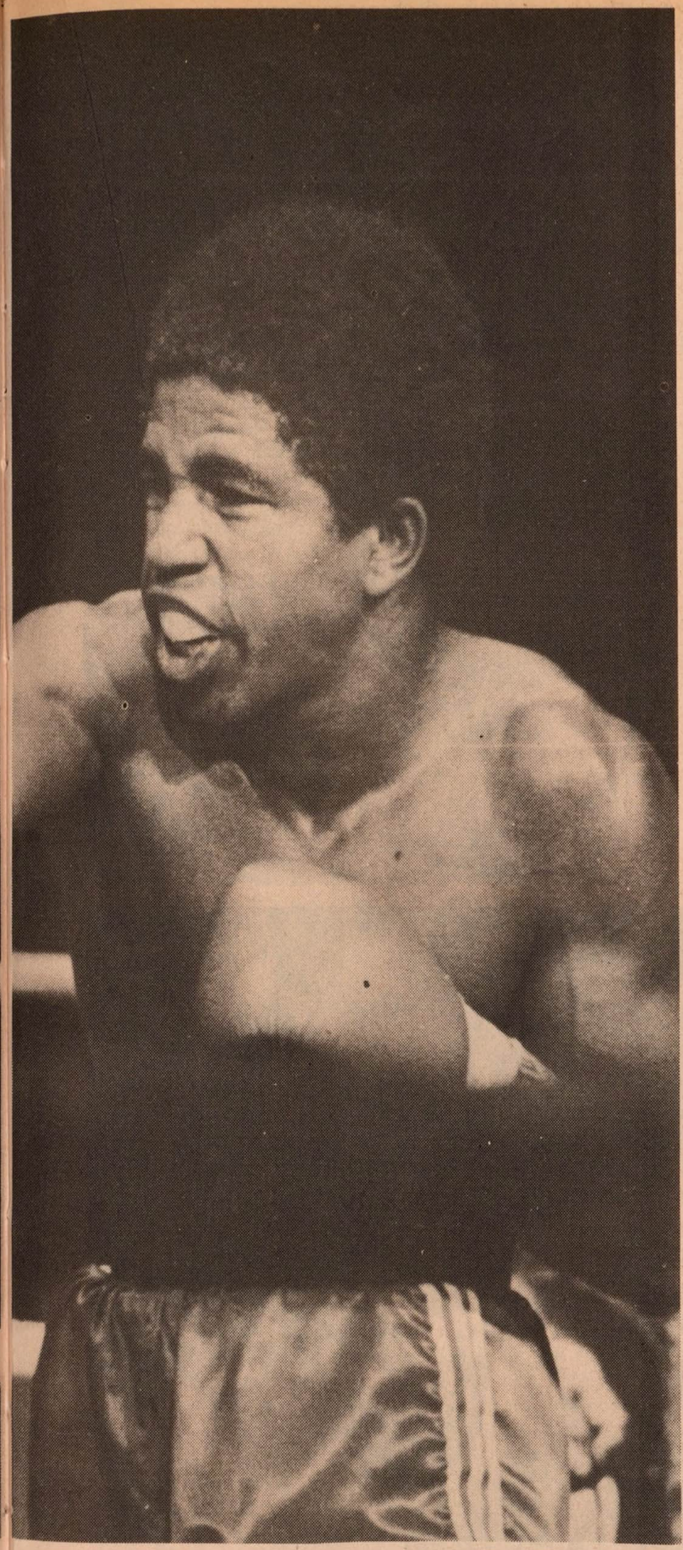
BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
71	68	3	0	54

from *The Ring Record Book*

WIN, LOSE AND DRAW By CHARLIE McGILL







THE RETIRING MR. RANDOLPH

PROVES THAT ONCE A CHAMP IS ALWAYS A CHAMP.

BY JIM BENAGH

IN AUGUST 1976 LEO RANdolph became the youngest American and one of the youngest fighters ever, at age 18, to win an Olympic gold medal. In May 1980 he became one of the youngest fighters ever, at age 22, to win a world title. Then in August 1980, when he was still 22 and a full six months away from his 23rd birthday, he retired from the ring. A quick check of the record book shows that Randolph may have set an age-group record outright this time. Among the more than 300 fighters to hold world titles in the past 100 years, it is believed that none had retired at such an early age.

Boxing afficianados, to say nothing of promoters, are wondering if Randolph's decision is a prudent one, or even an irrevocable one. There are those who will say aloud that he is foolish for giving up a future full of promise, fame and money-making ability. There are also those who will whisper that Randolph just did not have it inside—inside the stomach and inside the head—to go on.

But Leo Randolph, a deep-thinking young man who is wise beyond his years, says he is sticking by his decision to retire, and he is doing it for reasons all his own. Those reasons may seem complicated or strange to some boxing people, but not to himself.

He took from boxing what he wanted to take out—titles at the Olympic and professional level, enough money to get himself started in his own business, and his health and well-being. He has nothing against the sport, and he volunteers the thoughts that "Most of my memories of boxing are fond, and I don't have anything negative to say about it. I'm satisfied. Boxing did a lot of good for me."

As for his critics—open or otherwise—and his friends who would like to see him step back into the ring, he says: "They may try to persuade me, and give me reasons why I should go back, but to them I just say: 'Do you want to take my place? If you do, you go inside the lion's cage.' "

Being first and foremost a gentleman, Randolph does not say anything in harsh terms. He does not want to inflict a hurt, in or out of the ring, and that is one reason he says that he is out of the sport—for good.

His decision to retire officially was announced on August 10, the day after he lost his junior flyweight title to Sergio Palma of Argentina. He openly admits that he lost more than his title to Palma; he lost his desire to fight, too.

"The main reason I quit is that I lost some of that determination that earned me the title," he said recently from his home in Tacoma, Washington. "Right now, I've lost the desire. There are two things a boxer needs to become a champion: lots of determination and a killer instinct. A lot of boxers can go on with the killer instinct alone, but I don't think I ever had that.

"And I didn't want to go on boxing just for the money."

The killer instinct. It is a trait boxers almost must have to reach the championship level. Yet Randolph in the ring was fighting a conflict as well as his opponent. He is deeply religious. In fact, on the day he was interviewed by *Ring*, in early September, he was also preparing a sermon for his congregation at the Church of Christ, in Tacoma. His talk would be about pride, and it would be broken into three parts—using as his themes foul language, lying in order to protect your image, and having a good attitude. He was struggling with the thought of using analogies to boxing, then decided to include some because he did have pride as a boxer, and it was pride more than killer instinct that carried him so far.

"I was talking to my minister the other day," said Randolph, "and he was mentioning that he knew I didn't have that killer in-

LEO RANDOLPH

Amateur Record: 167-7

1978 DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
June 20	Alphonso Delgadillo	Seattle	KO 2
July 12	Tony Reed	Kansas City	W 8
Aug. 17	Marciel Santiago	Totowa	W 6
Oct. 5	Eddie Logan	Seattle	W 8
Nov. 1	Carlos Zayas	St. Louis	KO 1
Nov. 14	Fernando Martinez	Totowa	W 8
Dec. 1	Ralph Roman	Cohoes	KO 2
Dec. 15	Tony Hernandez	White Plains	KO 4

1979 DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Apr. 20	David Capo	New York	L 8
May 14	Alfonso Cirillo	Philadelphia	KO 5
May 25	Darryl Jones	Santa Monica	W 10
Sept. 22	Jose Bautista	Los Angeles	W 10
Oct. 27	Oscar Muniz	Los Angeles	W 10
Nov. 27	Tony Cisneros	Los Angeles	KO 1

1980 DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 12	Joe Zaldivar	Incline Village	KO 2
Jan. 26	Baby Kid Chocolate	Los Angeles	W 10
Mar. 28	Tony Rocha	Tacoma	KO 2
May 4	Ricardo Cardona	Seattle	KO 15
	(Won WBA Junior Featherweight Title)		
Aug. 9	Sergio Palma	Spokane	KO by 15
	(Lost WBA Junior Featherweight Title)		

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
19	17	2	0	9

from *The Ring Record Book*

(Preceding page) Randolph takes the fight to Palma in the third round (Top left) Leo brings another Gold Medal to the U.S.A. in Montreal. (Top right) Leo Randolph and Leon Spinks. (Above) Leo was a happy boxer after stopping Ricardo Cardona to win the WBA junior featherweight crown.

stinct. Religion doesn't correspond with a man beating up on another man."

Leo was interrupted at that point and asked how he could fight for half his 22 years, if he truly believed that. "We always do things to suit ourselves," explained Randolph. "We put things in such a way so we can convince ourselves. I kept telling myself boxing was a sport. But I feel that you are never too old to learn, and I learned."

Even before he "learned," Randolph admits that he had conflicts over the "killer instinct" problem.

On May 4, 1980, when he defeated Ricardo Cardona of Columbia for the World Boxing Associations's junior featherweight title, Randolph came out of the 15th round battered and bloodied, through not hurt badly, after knocking out Cardona at 1 minute 31 seconds. His concern, however, was for Cardona, who went back to his stool after the knockout and toppled over.

"It made me feel bad, real bad," recalls Randolph. "I felt 'the guilts' come all over me. They told me he went past his limit, that he fell on his head because he had used up all his oxygen. But that didn't make me feel any better."

Though the newly-crowned champion, just three months past his 22nd birthday, did not say anything about his guilt feelings at the time, he recalls that some of those close to him knew what he was thinking. "I kept it within myself," he says, "but my friends could see it on my face."

What he did tell someone after the fight was: "I can't predict my future in boxing." He said he thought "I would go on fighting for a long time, assuming the same thing that happened to Cardona didn't happen to me." But just the fact that he had been fighting professionally for two years, and had just won a title, made it unusual—if not rare—that he should even be pondering his retirement.

However, had he beaten Palma a few months later, he says, he would still be in boxing. "If I had won, I wouldn't have quit. I would not have quit until something like what happened did happen." He meant the realization that he has lost all his desire to go on.

In fact, Randolph says, if he hadn't misjudged Palma he probably would have won that fight. "He came out punching," says Randolph, who got knocked down twice in the first round. "If he had come out boxing, I would have won." Leo says that he wasn't hurt in that fight though he did get knocked out in the fifth round, but he admits that after the first round he was fighting "in a daze."

"I kept coming back after he first hit me," he says. "But the more I got hit, the more I was in a daze."

The killer instinct. It's not only something that Randolph did not have, it is something he did not want to have. He found it difficult to work up hate against an opponent.

"My last fight," he says, "they didn't even think we were fighting because it was so friendly. They thought we were faking, that's how friendly it was. Before the fight, I would be going around saying to everybody (in Palma's camp), 'Hi, how you doin'?' I became too friendly.

"But I never felt bad about anyone in boxing. I don't think I ever fought a man I didn't like."

Randolph recalls the fight against Oscar Muniz on October 27, 1979, the one that got him into *Ring*'s rankings for the first time. "It was close," Randolph recalls. "But still, I had to push myself, I had to push myself real hard to go after him even though the fight was close.

"I would have this collision within myself: Do it, don't do it, do it—go after him. Macho-macho-macho, go get him.

"I almost lost the Muniz fight, and in the Palma fight, the part that says 'Don't do it' won."

The money. The critics, the people who really don't know Leo Randolph, or those who want him back in the ring for the enjoyment he gave them or for the talent they think is misdirected, will always talk about the money he could have made. Randolph certainly could come back from the Palma fight and be a top-line drawing card—if not a champion—once again. There could be money, and lots of it.

"That's the big risk I have taken," says Leo. "But my health is more important. What if I got a concussion, how much money could I make then? And what about my future then?

"I'm sure that if I stayed in boxing for four more years I could be set for the rest of my life. But I live for today, not tomorrow."

On the day of the interview, he had applied for enrollment in a truck driver's school. Not to be a truck driver for a living, but to learn about truck driving in case he makes an investment in that type of business. He says that he has saved most of his boxing earnings, and with the help of his lawyer he is looking into investments.

"My goal now is getting into business for myself," he says firmly, just as his goals used to be winning the Olympic title, then the professional title.

Of the five Americans who won gold medals in the 1976 Olympics—Leon and Michael Spinks, Howard Davis, Sugar Ray Leonard and Randolph—Leo stands to make the least amount of money in boxing. But after his glorious victory in Montreal, he never intended for the sport to be his career anyway. While the others quickly turned to professionalism and capitalized on their Olympic fame, Randolph announced that he was "drained out" by the almost 170 fights he had had since age nine, and that he wanted to go back to his senior year at Wilson High School in Tacoma to pursue other things. He officially retired from boxing on the night of his gold medal victory.

He turned his sports interests to gymnastics, and his goal became winning a varsity letter in high school. He wanted to win his letter on the rings, not in the ring, though his school held an assembly and awarded him an honorary letterman's jacket for boxing even though it did not have a boxing team.

Gymnastics consumed Randolph in the winter of 1976-77. "It was just as important to me as boxing had been," he says. "I needed something to get me going. When I began to try to earn my gymnastic letter, some of the kids laughed at me and said, 'Stick to your own sport.' But at the end of the year, I could do some pretty good things on the rings. I could do the iron bar, where you push your arms outstretched on the rings, like a cross, and I could do the Olympic rings, where you do the cross and twist your body both ways."

"By the end of the year, the gymnastics letter was even more important (than boxing) to my personal satisfaction."

But a week before his 20th birthday—and less than two years after his amateur retirement—Randolph did turn professional. He says that he had a dream that he could win the title, and he wanted to pursue it.

By then, Leon Spinks was already a world champion, albeit a short-lived one. Sugar Ray was on his way to fame and fortune. Howard Davis was riding a $1.5 million contract with CBS.

At a point when Davis had nine straight victories and Randoph had eight, they were on the same card at Madison Square Garden. Davis was getting $185,000 for his fight and Randolph $1,000. That was April 1979. In a little more than a year, Davis was complaining that he was only in boxing for the money and Randolph was thinking of getting out, saying that money isn't everything.

Boxing isn't everything either, for Leo Randolph. In his interview in September, Randolph was so completely removed from boxing that he found it difficult remembering the names of the boxers he fought. He was embarrassed at his forgetfulness, but said his mind was on the sermon he had to deliver and the truck-driving course he wanted to attend. He is newly married to a delightful lady, Lee Dora, who did not pressure him to leave boxing though she did not want him to continue. Both Lee Dora and his mother, Mrs. Mattie Brown, opposed the sport but let Leo make up his own mind.

There are nights, however, when Randolph dreams about boxing, though he says they are fewer and fewer. One such night, a few days after he retired, he recalls "I dreamt that I did start back, and I beat the guy, and that I was the champion again, and everybody in boxing was happy. Then I kept on dreaming that I had to go out and apologize to all the people I told that I was going to quit."

Now Leo Randolph feels that he has to apologize to no one, inside or outside boxing.

"I reached the top as an amateur, and I reached the top as a pro," he says. "I did it once, and I know I can do it again. But I have other goals now, and I want to go after them the same way I did my boxing goals."

AARON PRYOR: THE CINCINNATI KID MAKES GOOD

A quick look at the equally quick new Junior Welterweight Champ

BY LONNIE WHEELER

AARON PRYOR HAD SLEPT LATE, SNOOZing contentedly through the sunrise hours that arrived so quickly and lasted so long before he was champion. It had been the same for years—5 A.M., a rap on the door. Willie Davis shouting through his smelly cigar for the fighter to "get up and get on the road." And every day, Pryor had grumbled and cursed back at Davis and tied his sweatsuit under his chin and driven close-mouthed to the park with the old boxing sage, who got up earlier than Pryor and did all of this because he had been in steamy Cincinnati gyms for a long time and it had been a long time since he had seen a fighter with the chance that Aaron Pryor had. And the purpose that Pryor had. This was a fighter who would be in the park every morning —whether he liked it or not.

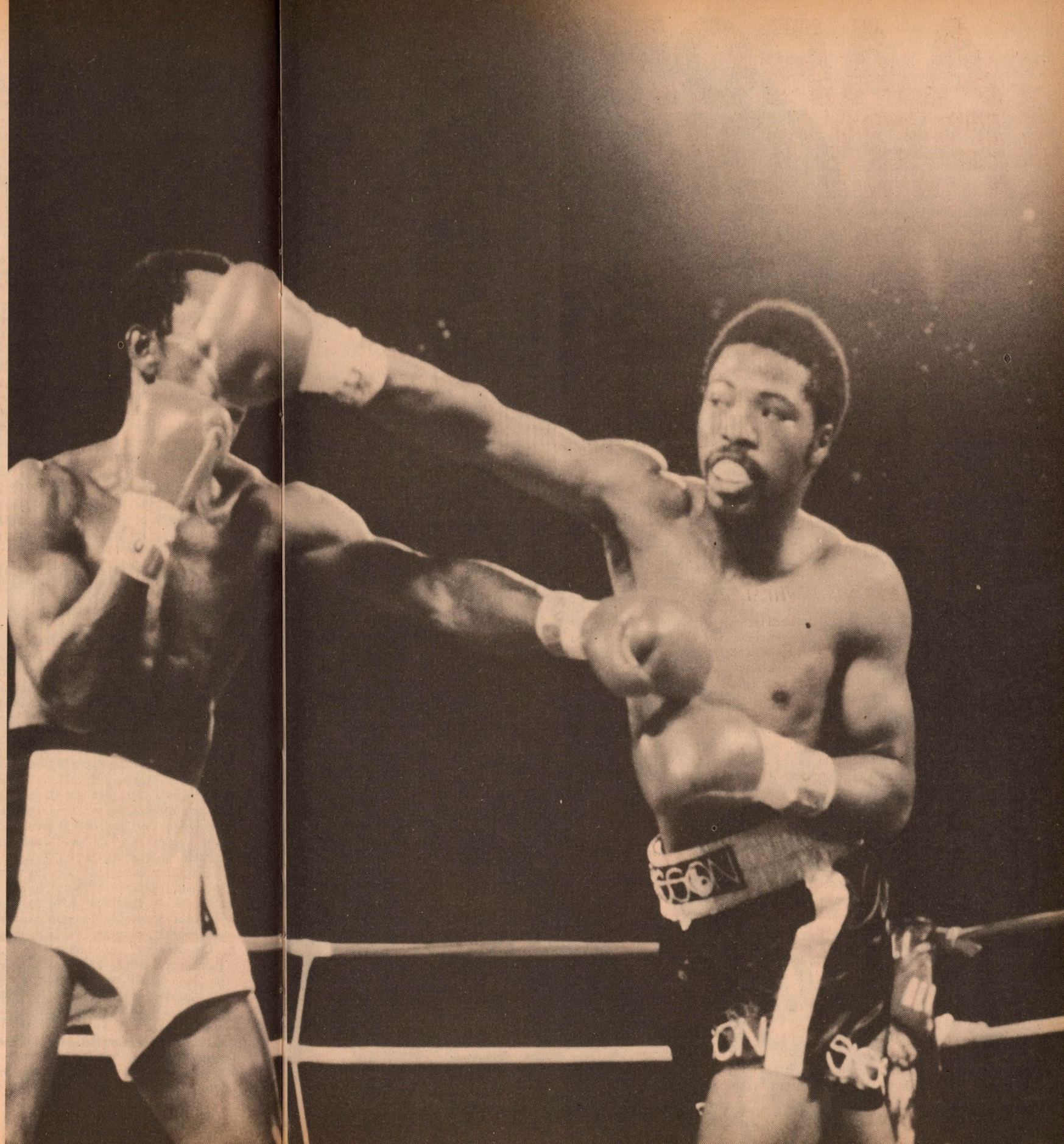
But now Pryor could sleep late. Less than a week before, in the fourth round, he had backed Antonio Cervantes into a corner of the ring at Cincinnati's Riverfront Coliseum and knocked down the bloodied WBA junior welterweight champion, and before the referee could get to 10 Cervantes rolled his eyes, shook his head and lifted one arm waving off the count. Pryor had been the contender that nobody wanted to fight. And Cervantes wished he hadn't.

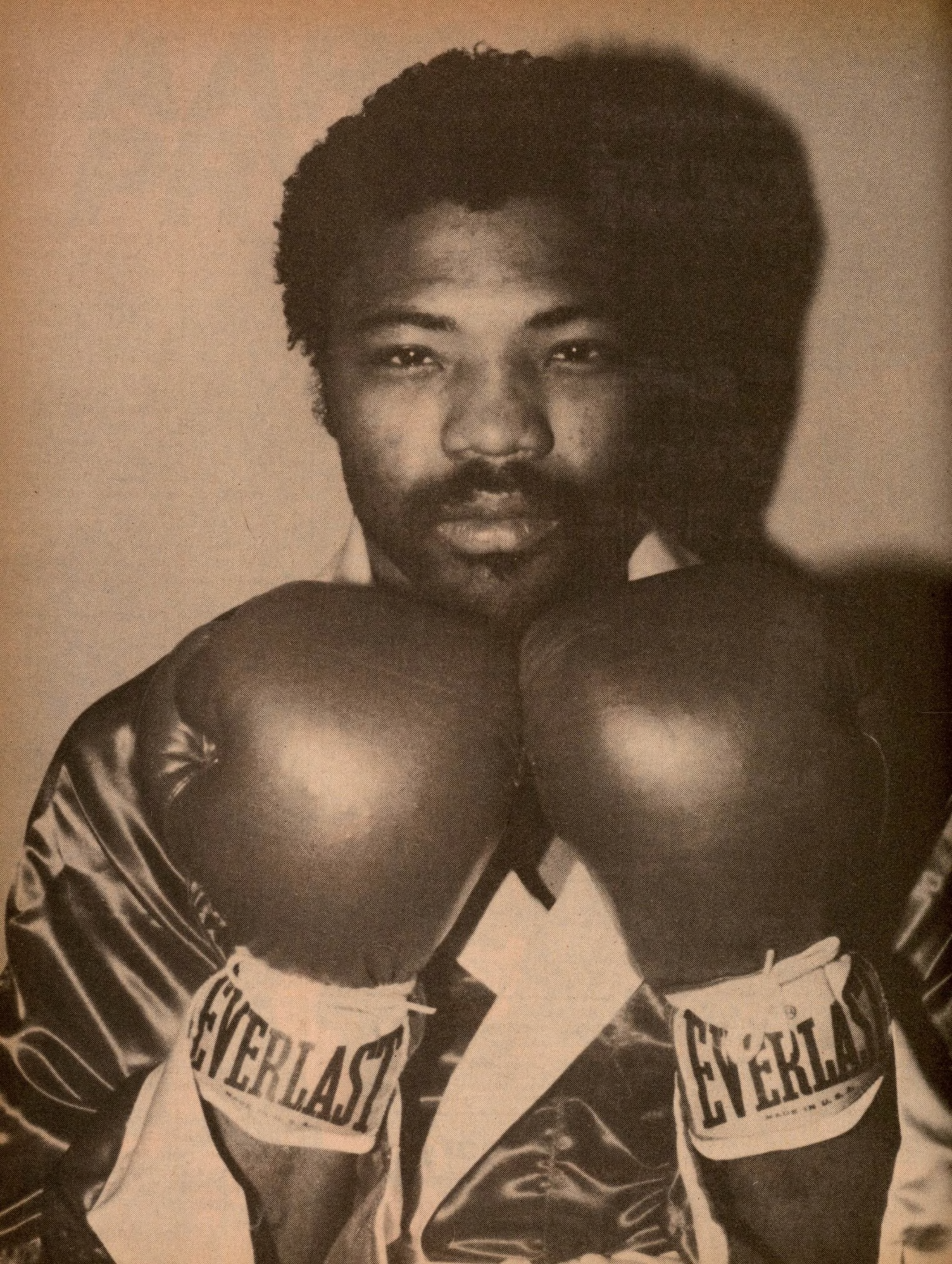
It was all a world apart for Pryor. Getting a title fight was one thing. Being a champion, something else. His complete lifestyle—his life—had been one with a singular goal: the quest for a championship and the consciousness that goes along with that quest. Now Pryor had to redefine himself. He had to wake up mornings and be a new person, a champion.

When it was good and late on this particular morning, Pryor put his gold belt in the trunk of his mid-sized Dodge, stuffed a tape into the tape deck and headed east towards downtown Cincinnati. He stopped the car in the middle of a wide street to shout at promoter Don Elbaum in front of the Holiday Inn. He stopped again alongside a curb downtown and, with his friend and trainer, Frankie Sims, keeping vigil for traffic cops, slipped inside a hat shop to spend some title money. In the hat shop there were pictures of Pryor trying on hats. He tried on a Five Card Stud and the owner took some more; he didn't have any of Aaron Pryor as champion. Pryor looked in the mirror, smiled, and left with the Five Card Stud. It was a modest purchase for a 24-year-old champion. Pryor has modest ambitions for his first title check.

"What I would like to do," he said, "is to go to New York. I want to go to Howard Davis' house. Just drop in on him."

It was Davis who made Pryor the survival fighter he has become — the hard pre-fight




EVERLAST
EVERLAST

stare, the rush when the bell rings, the lefts and rights thrown like a Water Pik gone beserk. These are the tactics of a fighter to whom defeat is a threat to life. Pryor knows what it's like to lay cold and neglected on boxing's battlefield. He was there for four years, as lesser combatants had stripes sewn to their sleeves. Pryor was a soldier without a war, a fighter who couldn't get a fight.

But finally, justice was served. His greatest triumph came at the scene of his dramatic ignominy. It was at Riverfront Coliseum in June of 1976 that Pryor, then the top amateur lightweight in the country and winner of 100 straight bouts, was beaten by Davis in the Olympic trials. Such an anomaly was a Pryor defeat that a rematch was held later that month in Vermont. At the end of the spirited bout commentator Howard Cosell routinely announced Pryor as the winner. But it was Davis' hand that went up.

"Howard Davis blew all my dreams," said Pryor. All Pryor ever wanted to do was win a gold medal and get married. His gold medal was gone and in a few years his marriage would be ruined, too.

He turned professional at the age of 20 and for three years, Pryor knocked down lesser lightweights, his biggest paycheck $2100. It bounced. So did Pryor. He took a job in a supermarket in the Over-The-Rhine neighborhood of Cincinnati, a decaying hill of once-proud stoops and storefronts where Pryor had grown up. Finally he was rescued by Buddy LaRosa, a poor Italian boy who started the city's largest chain of pizza parlors. LaRosa paid him a couple hundred dollars a week and gave the fighter a chance to fight again. Only the chance didn't come fast enough for Pryor. He feuded with LaRosa and Elbaum, who wanted to tie him into a Cincinnati contract. Pryor fled to the West Coast. He went to New York on his own, pleading, and was told maybe he could get on television in a back-up match. He knocked his man out in less than a minute and the cameras missed it.

It was about this time that Gil Clancy, the Madison Square Garden matchmaker, called a press conference to announce that Pryor had no upcoming fights. "We are here," said Clancy, "to plead Aaron's case — the worst case of disregard I know."

As an amateur Pryor had beaten such fighters as Thomas Hearns and Hilmer Kenty — eight times — and as a professional he didn't seem to exist to such men anymore. One time Pryor stormed into Clancy's New York office and accused the matchmaker of not working on his behalf. So Clancy picked up the telephone and called Saoul Mamby, the WBC junior welterweight champion. According to Pryor, Clancy told Mamby he had a fight for him. Mamby said, great, he was eager to fight anybody. Clancy said the opponent was Aaron Pryor. Mamby said he was eager to fight anybody *but* Aaron Pryor.

So Pryor knocked around some more, sparring for Sugar Ray Leonard and for Davis, his dream-wrecker and friend. Pryor fought Norman Goins — who had knocked Davis down twice in a losing cause — and decked him, his 16th knockout in 18 triumphant professional fights. *Ring* ranked him the No. 6 lightweight in the world.

But it was another year before Pryor really made it — made it on television, which is what he wanted all along. Because people would know him then; they couldn't ignore him anymore. The opponent was 5th-ranked Leonidas Asprilla. Pryor, fighting with more fury than cunning, scored a knockout in the 10th round. It wasn't long after that Cervantes obliged him with a shot at his WBA junior welterweight title.

By this time, Pryor was divorced from his wife, but he had a little boy named Aaron and he was back with his fighting family—with LaRosa as the father and Sims his closest brother and friend. Willie Davis was knocking on his door in the dark mornings and at night Pryor dreamed of bounding about the ring waving the championship belt. He had to move up a class to junior welterweight for this fight, but it was for the title and he would no sooner turn it down than would a hungry dog turn up his nose at a bone from an undercooked steak. Cervantes was 10 years older than Pryor, and he held the title when Pryor was still learning how to drive. Pryor posted pictures of the champion in his training room and stared at them as he pounded the heavy bag.

He stared, too, when Cervantes came into the ring last August 2nd, and when the bell rang Pryor rushed at the champ like he wanted to name the tune. When the first round was over, Pryor was upbraided by Freddie Brown, the veteran corner man who was brought in for the fight as an advisor. "Aaron, what you doin'?" shouted Brown. "You got time!" Pryor said, "No, Freddie. I want to do this."

"He wanted me to bob and weave," Pryor said later. "I fought him like an animal."

Pryor, off-balance, had fallen in the first round, getting up on reflex and windmilling his right hand as the referee completed the count. He knew he had to knock out Cervantes — both judges were Latin American and, as the Pryor corner had feared, had the champion ahead after three rounds. Pryor had cut Cervantes above the eye in the third, however, and in the next round the champion was through. He was limp and bloody in the corner.

Pryor just started again — anxiously this time. "Usually I go into my victory dance when the guy goes down," he said. "But I thought, no, this is the champ. Then, when I saw he couldn't get up, I said, 'I can't believe this.' . . . Dreams do come true."

Whatever dreams are left for Pryor, now he can dream them into the late morning hours. For the first time in more than four years, he has taken a real break.

He sleeps late, drives around town seeing friends and making appearances. He visits orphan homes and detention centers. He is not an articulate man, but he can communicate with kids who have one strike against them. Now, in fact, Pryor has a chance to tell about all the dreams and all the lonely-night contemplations of his struggle.

Pryor was in his element during the struggle. He is a fighter who, in his way, had the very best chance to fight. And already he is feeling a little bit lost, having no fight to fight.

"I think," said Sims, his trainer, "that Aaron will be back in the gym sooner than he says. I'll know when he's ready to go back. He'll come out of his bedroom one time with his gloves on, and he'll say, 'Come on, Frankie, try to hit me.' " ■

AARON PRYOR

Height: 5'6½" **Weight:** 135 pounds
Born: Oct. 20, 1955
Amateur Record: 204-16

1976

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Nov. 12	Larry Smith	Cincinnati	KO 4

1977

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 1	Larry Moore	Cincinnati	KO 4
Feb. 24	Harvey Wilson	Cincinnati	KO 1
Mar. 12	Nicky Willis	Lincoln Heights	KO 1
Mar. 26	Isaac Vega	Cincinnati	KO 2
May 7	Jose Resto	Cincinnati	W 8
Sept. 3	Melvin Young	Covington	KO 4
Oct. 7	Johnny Summerhays	Cincinnati	W 8
Nov. 4	Angel Cintron	Cincinnati	KO 3

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 16	Robert Tijernia	Cincinnati	KO 2
Mar. 1	Ron Pettigrew	Dayton	KO 5
Mar. 10	Al Franklin	Cincinnati	KO 3
May 3	Scotty Foreman	Miami Beach	KO 6
July 18	Marion Thomas	Dayton	KO 8

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Mar. 16	Johnny Copeland	Cincinnati	KO 7
Apr. 13	Norman Goins	Cincinnati	KO 9
Apr. 27	Freddie Harris	Dayton	KO 3
May 11	Al Ford	Cincinnati	KO 3
June 23	Jose Fernandez	Cincinnati	KO 1
Oct. 20	Peppermint Frazier	Cincinnati	KO 5

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 24	Juan Garcia	Las Vegas	KO 1
Mar. 16	Julio Valdez	Miami	KO4
Apr. 13	Leonidas Asprilla	Kansas City	KO 10
June 20	Carl Crowley	Cincinnati	KO 1
Aug. 2	Antonio Cervantes (Won World Junior Welterweight Title)	Cincinnati	KO 4

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
25	25	0	0	23

NEW FACES

RODOLFO (GATO) GONZALEZ

MEXICO HAS PRODUCED MANY GREAT fighters. Baby Arizmendi, Carlos Zarate, Jose Napoles, Ruben Olivares, Miguel Canto, and Pipino Cuevas are just six of the close to two dozen world champions who have represented the land of tortillas, tacos and enchiladas. Now, a new star has risen: Rodolfo "Gato" Gonzalez. He is unbeaten in 15 fights and looks more devastating every time out. No opponent has lasted the distance.

Boxing's newest Latin-American sensation was born on June 2, 1959 in a run-down section of Mexico City. The Spanish word for the area is "barrios"—the English translation of which is "slum."

As the oldest of seven sons in the Gonzalez family, Rodolfo was out earning pesos on the streets of Mexico City long before becoming a teenager. He sold magazines and newspapers, shined shoes and bargained with tourists as a street salesman over Mexican-crafted products.

Several local businessmen became regular customers of Gonzalez. They couldn't help but enjoy the warm personality and humor of the skinny, long-muscled, curly-haired youth who looks like he should be starring in a real-life version of "Chico and the Man."

One of those businessmen, knowing Gonzalez' penchant for putting his fists on other people's noses, brought him to a gym in Mexico City. Kid Rapidez, a former trainer of Jose Napoles, took quick notice of Gonzalez and introduced him to the gym's manager, Leonardo "Guero" Garcia. Both Rapidez and Garcia were impressed with what they saw. So they began to work with the 15-year-old who moved with the grace and alacrity of a cat.

Three months later, young "El Gato" entered the Mexican Golden Gloves. He made it as far as the semi-finals before dropping a decision.

Gonzalez made the Mexican national team in 1976, 1977 and 1978, gaining valuable experience against the Panamanian, Puerto Rican, Colombian, Nicaraguan, Venezuelan, Polish, Costa Rican and Cuban teams.

After building a 65-5 amateur record (50 KO's), Gonzalez entered the 1978 Central American Games in Medellin, Colombia. A lack of experience had cost Gonzalez victories in these same Games in 1976 and 1977. This time it wasn't a lack of experience that hurt Gonzalez. It was the judges. Although Gonzalez apparently won the fight, the judges awarded it to Cuba's Armando Martinez. It wasn't the first horrendous decision ever given out in the amateurs. It won't be the last. The broken heart suffered by Gonzalez was not boxing's first, either. Nor will it be the last. Gonzalez gave up his dream to compete in the 1980 Olympics. It was time to turn pro.

That time came on October 21, 1978 in Mexico City. Countryman Manual Ferrer fell in the fifth round. Today, two years and 14 fights later, Gonzalez is rated among the world's top 10 lightweights, according to *The Ring*'s International Ratings Panel.

While he has a durable chin, it has been dented—three times in one fight, in fact. Juan Hernandez, who accomplished the "hat trick" on February 10, 1979, paid dearly for his triple decking of the Mexican powerhouse. Gonzalez came back to knock him out in the fourth round.

To Gonzalez, boxing is not the art of self-defense. It is the art of self-offense. With either hand he can—and has—knocked men unconcscious. He is a 135-pound buzz-saw of fistic fury, a 5'8½" version of Aaron Pryor.

Although a savage in the ring, Gonzalez is a gentle, emotional man outside the arena. He cares for youngsters, the future hope of this world, and tries to bring them happiness whenever he can. Even when on the busiest of schedules he will oblige an autograph seeker with his signature. He also enjoys entertaining children by playing the guitar, doing magic tricks, performing ventriloquism and putting on puppet shows.

A dedicated athlete, Gonzales is determined to win the lightweight championship, something that a fellow countryman—also named Rodolfo Gonzalez—did in 1972.

With every viable contender for world title honors, the question must be asked, "If he wins the championship, what kind of champion will be be?"

With Rodolfo "Gato" Gonzalez, the question is not "If." The question is "When?"

RODOLFO (GATO) GONZALEZ

Height: 5'8½" **Weight:** 135 pounds
Born: June 2, 1959
Amateur Record: 65-5, 50 knockouts

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Oct. 21	Manuel Ferrer	Mexico City	KO 5
Dec. 23	Jose Tolosa	Mazatlan	KO 4

1979

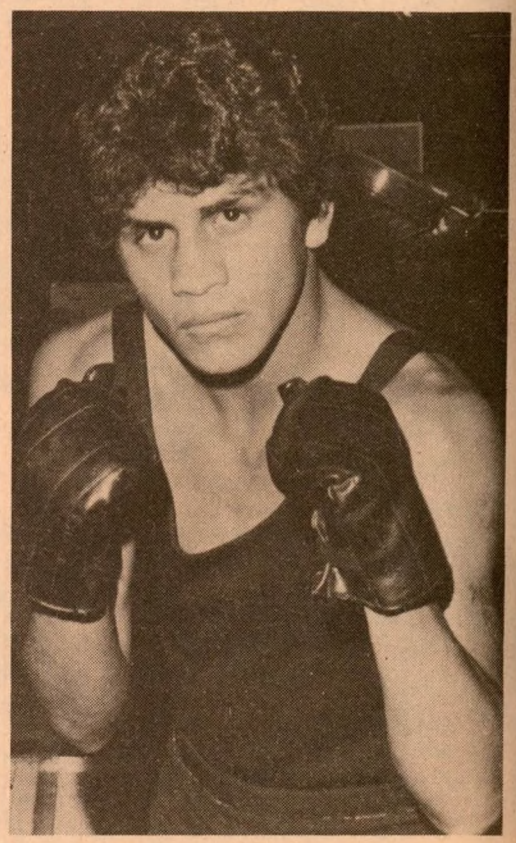
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 10	Juan Hernandez	Merida	KO 4
Mar. 16	Chucho Saucedo	Mazatlan	KO 4
May 26	Guadalupe Perez	Merida	KO 6
July 7	Rafael Rojas	Mazatlan	KO 3
July 22	Jose Escalante	San Luis Potosi	KO 4
Aug. 25	Juan Elizondo	Tijuana	KO 6
Oct. 6	Humberto Caicedo	McAllen	KO 1
Nov. 10	Salvador Torres	Guadalajara	KO 1
Dec. 8	Curtis Ramsey	Los Angeles	KO 3

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 16	Alfredo Pitalua	Estado de Mexico	KO 10
Apr. 2	Nacho Jiminez	Los Angeles	KO 3
July 3	Modesto Concepcion	Los Angeles	KO 2
July 26	Herman Montes	Los Angeles	TD 3

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
15	14	0	1	14



TONY AYALA, JR.

- **A MAN ROBBED A STORE IN TEXAS OF $1 MILLION. FOR THE CRIME HE RECEIVED A TWO-YEAR PROBATED SENTENCE.**
- **A CHILD IN TEXAS WAS STRANGLED TO DEATH BY ONE OF ITS PARENTS. THE PARENT RECEIVED A FIVE-YEAR PROBATED SENTENCE.**
- **TONY AYALA, STAR AMATEUR BOXER, WAS CHARGED WITH SIMPLE ASSAULT. AFTER AN APPEAL, HE WAS PUT ON 10 YEARS PROBATION.**

LOOKING ACROSS THE LUNCH TABLE IN the dining room of one of New York's poshest hotels, Texas promoter Tom Davila shook his head disgustedly.

"Tony was made an example of, so all the crooks could see that this judge was not afraid to hand out stiff sentences to anyone for any offense. But all that is behind Tony now. From here on in, everything Tony does is in preparation for his becoming a world champion."

The fighter himself, looking comfortable in a sport jacket and dress shirt that was open at the collar, smiled and nodded his approval.

"I'll drink to that," he said. He raised his glass of freshly squeezed orange juice high.

"To the title," he toasted.

"To the title," he was answered.

Tony Ayala is the third oldest of the fighting Ayala brothers, the others being Sammy and Mike. A fourth brother, 13-year-old Paulie, "is going to be the best of all of us," claims Tony, who is also the least-known member of his professional fighting family.

But popularity for Tony is only as far away as this story. And his next fight. For, after these words are consumed and digested by boxing aficionados, close monitoring of the 17-year-old slugger—who claims he can probably beat any junior middleweight or middleweight in the world—will begin. It will be fairly easy to monitor Ayala, inasmuch as he will be seen frequently on NBC-TV, which will be showing off not only Ayala's vast boxing talents, but the talents of seven other former amateur stars who recently turned professional with promotional ties to Bob Arum.

At 5'7", Ayala is diminutive by junior middleweight and middleweight standards, both. But his awesome punching power, his ability to take a punch, his physical strength, determination and incredible defensive talents more than make up for his lack of stature.

Recently, Ayala—nicknamed "Torito" ("Baby Bull")—watched tall middleweight Dwight Davison outpoint short Curtis Parker in a nationally televised bout.

"I was not impressed with either fighter," said Ayala. "I was falling asleep during the fight. If those guys are supposed to be among the best middleweights in the world, then so am I. Parker doesn't know how to keep out of the way of a punch, and Davison doesn't know how to land one. He doesn't like pressure, either."

Pressure. That's what Ayala is all about. He thrives on it, fights better in its presence and is more dangerous when it exists. Among his 140 amateur victims are some of the top names in boxing, including Roger Leonard, Lamont Kirkland and Alex Ramos. As an amateur he lost eight times. However, his last amateur loss came when he was eight years old.

Born in San Antonio, Ayala lives only a few minutes from The Alamo, the church where Davey Crockett and a few hundred American nationals made their gallant last stand against Santa Anna's Army 150 years ago.

"I run past The Alamo sometimes while doing my roadwork," stated Ayala. "It gives me a real sense of nationalistic pride whenever I see it, and I run even harder."

For Ayala to run harder is a difficult task. Few, if any athletes, run as hard as Ayala.

"I run eight miles daily on the hills where I live. That's like running about 16 miles on a flat surface. That's why I find it comical to read stories in my local papers that ask, 'Can Ayala fight more than three minutes?' I'm knockin' these guys out in the first round, so they can't think of anything better to write. Let me tell you, I can fight 15 hard rounds *now*, if I had to!"

Ayala's management team is made up of Tony Ayala Sr., who also trains him, veteran fight manager Lou Duva and New York rock and roll impresario Shelly Finkel.

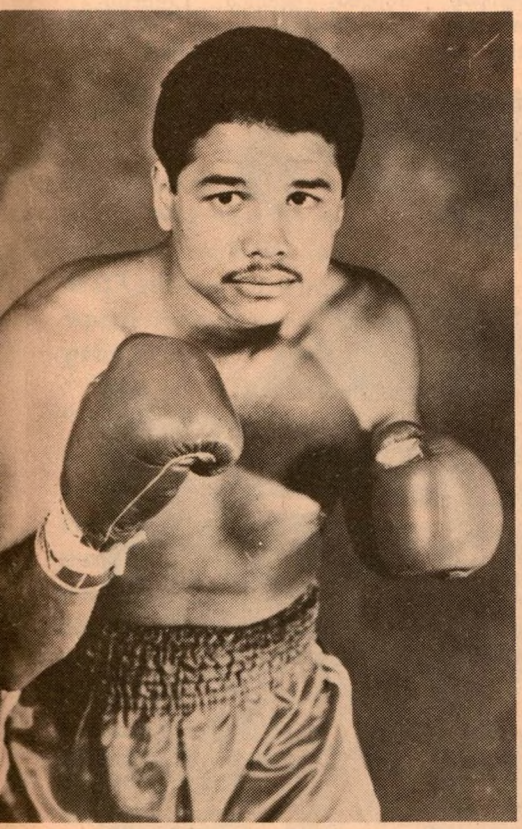
At the New York City press conference sponsored by Top Rank, Inc. announcing the management teams of eight of America's brightest amateur stars, all eyes were focused on Tony Ayala Jr. A room filled with reporters and sportscasters had just seen a videotape of Ayala in action.

Standing at the podium, Ayala smiled almost shyly at the rousing reception he got. Then, as the applause died down, the young slugger spoke:

"I'd like to thank my father for making me a great fighter . . . "

Laughter filled the room. It was a Freudian slip, but a light-hearted error. The press enjoyed it.

They know greatness is reserved for a few. A select few. Tony Ayala is not yet among those select few. But start putting your Tony Ayala scrapbooks together now. One day he will be great.



TONY AYALA, JR.

Height: 5'7" **Weight:** 156 pounds
Born: February 13, 1963
Amateur Record: 140-8, 60 knockouts
1979 National Golden Gloves Champion

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
June 17	Zip Castillo	San Antonio	KO 1
July 15	German Marquez	San Antonio	KO 1
July 28	Manuel Torres	Corpus Christi	KO 1

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
3	3	0	0	3

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

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PAUL GUEZ, PRESIDENT

SERGIO PALMA

SERGIO PALMA DID NOT travel 6,000 miles to lose. He did not journey 6,000 miles just to earn the largest payday of his career. He travelled from Argentina to Spokane, Washington, to win Leo Randolph's WBA super bantamweight title. In impressive fashion, he did just that!

Not known as a knockout puncher, Palma came out winging against the once-beaten Randolph. He floored the former Olympic champion twice in the first round. They were knockdowns from which Randolph admittedly never recovered.

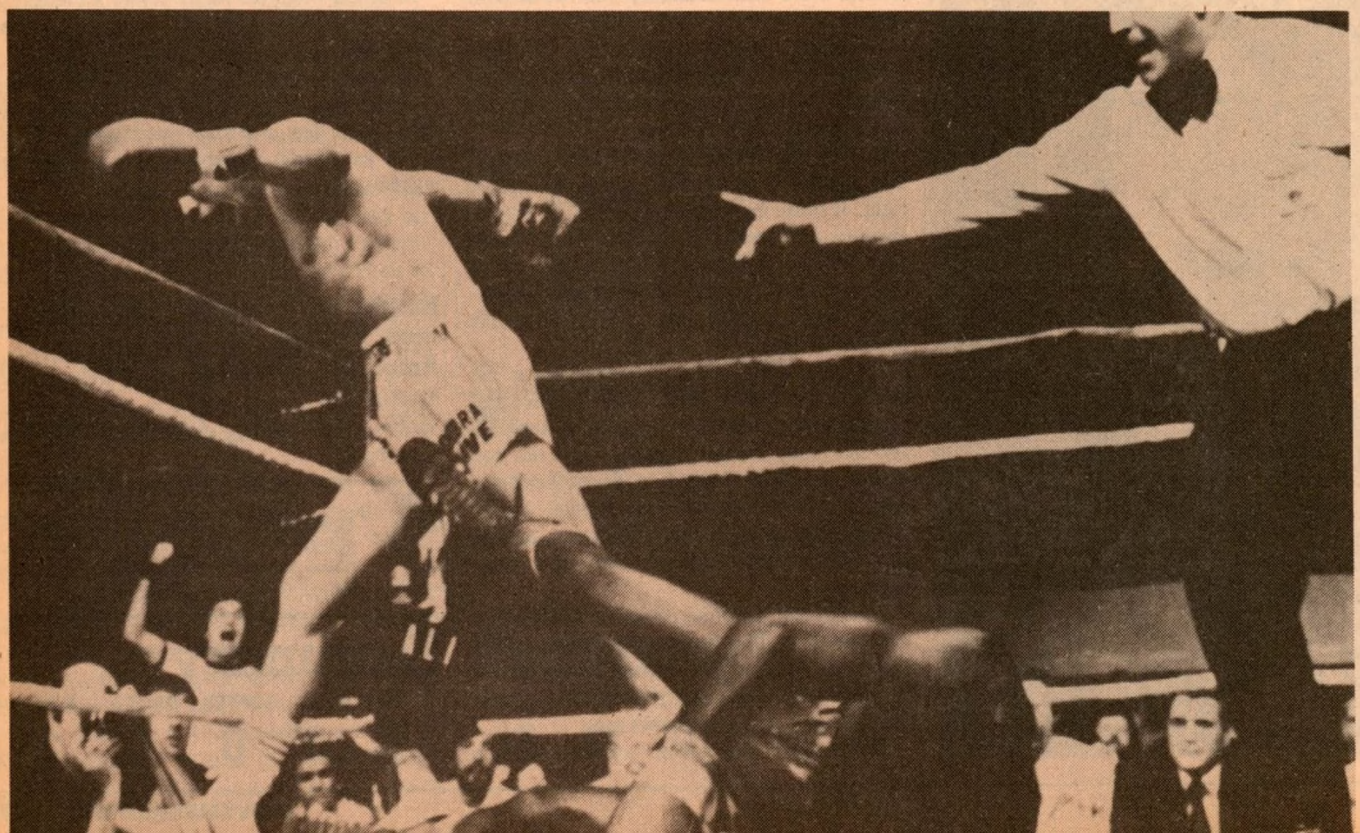
"He came out hard," said Randolph afterwards. "I was expecting him to be more of a boxer. He caught me with a good punch and I never did recover from it."

Randolph boxed smoothly in the second, third and fourth rounds, but his head was still buzzing from the pounding he took in round one and his legs still felt the numbness.

One minute into round five, Randolph was dropped again. Upon arising glassy-eyed, Randolph hung onto the ropes. Referee Stanley Christodoulou glanced into Randolph's eyes, then waved "finis" at 1:12. The victory made Palma Argentina's first world champion since Hugo Corro held the middleweight title. The victory also gave Palma a record of 30-2-4 and the right to be called *The Ring's* "Fighter of the Month," an award which wins him a one-year supply of clothes, presented by Paul Guez, President of Sasson Jeans, Inc.

Palma's closest competitor for "Fighter of the Month" honors was Puerto Rico's Julian Solis, who captured Jorge Lujan's world bantamweight title with a convincing 15-round decision. Although the decision was "split," the ballot Lujan received was from a hometown Panamanian official. Going into the fight, Solis had been the world's fifth-rated bantamweight, according to *The Ring's* International Panel.

Also considered for monthly honors was world super bantamweight champion Wilfredo Gomez, who retained his title for the 13th time, stopping previously undefeated Derrik Holmes in the fifth round; Dwight Davison, who decisioned previously unbeaten Curtis Parker; and Alexis Arguello, who stopped talented Cornelius Boza-Edwards in the eighth round of their non-title bout.



RING'S INTERNATIONAL RATINGS

Time was when the words "Number One" meant something other than the title of Billy Martin's current book. And nobody agreed with anyone—which is to say everybody agreed with everybody—on just who was "Number One" in any given division. But everybody knew the names and knew who, in their mind's eye, was their own choice for "Number One."

Now, nobody knows anything. Least of all, the WBC and WBA Ratings Committees.

Every month a vagrant letter—or two—wanders into our office inquiring as to why we don't publish the WBC and WBA ratings. The reason is simple. We don't publish them for the same reason we don't believe in Santa Claus. To the rational boxing fan, their ratings make no sense. And worse, they pretend to make none. (In fact, as one wag recently remarked, the WBC and WBA ratings "are not worth the paper they're printed on.")

Take the WBC's "Number One" heavyweight contender, Bernardo Mercado . . . Please! He's a reluctant, ungainly punching bag, who rose to the exalted position of "Number One" on the basis of his ability to perform as a punching bag long enough to tire the old warhorse Earnie Shavers, and who—not incidentally— was managed by Joe Conforte, former owner of The Mustang Stud Ranch, which some WBC officials had more than passing fancy with (if you'll allow me to end a sentence with both a preposition and a proposition).

Mercado proved his true "worth" in a recent "Bummer in Columbia-er," outlasting the oft-beaten Tom Prater (who had lost *eight* of his last *nine* fights, *six* by knock out) in a 12-rounder, changed from the originally announced 10. It added little lustre to Mercado's standing and nothing to his claim—or the WBC's—that he was "Number One."

The WBA, not to be outdone by the WBC, have made Rudi Koopmans their "Number One" light heavyweight contender. Koopmans, who beat one of those (out)standing examples of cannon fodder continually served up to fatten a contender's record, rose to Number 8 on the basis of his victory. Then, another one, and presto!, "Numero Uno."

The beat—and the beaten—go on! And the names of such unworthies as Young-Ho Oh, Sang-Mo Koo and Hwan-Jim Kim—unfamiliar household names even in their own houses—can attach the label "Number One" after their names, too.

Where will it all end? Maybe we *should* reprint the WBC and WBA rankings—as a monthly humor column.

BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

RING RATINGS 25 YEARS AGO

HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1. Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
2. Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
3. Tommy Jackson, Far Rockaway, N.Y.
4. Nino Valdes, Cuba
5. Earl Walls, Canada
6. Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O.
7. Don Cockell, England
8. Heinz Neuhaus, Germany
9. Franco Cavicchi, Italy
10. Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
1. Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N.Y.
2. Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
3. Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, BWI.
4. Willie Pastrano, New Orleans, La.
5. Bob Satterfield, Chicago, Ill.
6. Gerhard Hecht, Germany
7. Joey Maxim, Cleveland, O.
8. Randy Turpin, England
9. Willi Hoepner, Germany
10. Dave Whitlock, San Francisco, Calif.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu, T. H.
1. Charley Humez, France
2. Ray Robinson, New York, N.Y.
3. Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
4. Gene Fullmer, West Jordan, Utah
5. Holly Mims, Washington, D.C.
6. Eduardo Lausse, Argentina
7. Milo Savage, Salt Lake City, Utah
8. Pvt. Joey Giambra, Ft. Hood, Texas
9. Bobby Dykes, Miami, Fla.
10. Gil Turner, Philadelphia, Pa.

WELTERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N.Y.
1. Tony DeMarco, Boston, Mass.
2. Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Calif.
3. Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N.Y.
4. Vince Martinez, Paterson, N.J.
5. Virgil Akins, St. Louis, Mo.
6. Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
7. Maurice Harper, Oakland, Calif.
8. Hector Constance, Trinidad, BWI.
9. Chico Vejar, Stamford, Conn.
10. Oscar Pita, Argentina

LIGHTWEIGHTS
World Champion
Wallace (Bud) Smith, Cincinnati, O.
1. James Carter, New York, N.Y.
2. Duilio Loi, Italy
3. Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
4. Frankie Ryff, New York, N.Y.
5. Kenny Lane, Muskegon, Mich.
6. Cisco Andrade, Compton Calif.
7. Orlando Zulueta, Cuba
8. Joe Lopes, Sacramento, Calif.
9. Johnny Gonzalves, Oakland, Calif.
10. Arthur Presley, Red Cross, La.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York, N.Y.
1. Ciro Morasen, Cuba
2. Ray Famechon, France
3. Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
4. Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn, N.Y.
5. Billy Kelly, Ireland
6. Hogan (Kid) Bassey, Nigeria
7. Flash Elorde, Philippines
8. Fred Galiana, Spain
9. Lauro Salas, Los Angeles, Calif.
10. Lulu Perez, Brooklyn, N.Y.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
World Champion
Robert Cohen, France
1. Willie Toweel, South Africa
2. Mario D'Agata, Italy
3. Billy Peacock, Los Angeles, Calif.
4. Hilaire Pratesi, France
5. Andre Valignat, France
6. Raton Macias, Mexico
7. Chamrern Songkitrat, Thailand
8. Jose Lopez, Mexico
9. Emil Chemama, France
10. Nai Sanong, Thailand

FLYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Pascual Perez, Argentina
1. Leo Espinosa, Philippines
2. Dai Dower, Wales
3. Danny Kid, Philippines
4. Jake Tuli, South Africa
5. Nazzareno Gianelli, Italy
6. Oscar Suarez, Cuba
7. Tanny Campo, Philippines
8. Hitoshi Misako, Japan
9. Memo Diez, Mexico
10. Young Martin, Spain

From the November, 1955 issue of *The Ring*.

GENUINE

Budweiser Presents The Ring International Ratings

THE WORLD'S RENOWNED

BUDWEISER LAGER BEER

GENUINE

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

LARRY HOLMES** . . . . . Easton, Pa.
1 **Mike Weaver*** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
2 **Gerrie Coetzee** . . . . . South Africa
3 **Gerry Cooney** . . . . . Huntington, N.Y.
4 **Michael Dokes** . . . . . Akron, Ohio
5 **Muhammad Ali** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
6 **Leon Spinks** . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
7 **Bernardo Mercado** . . . . . Colombia
8 **Trevor Berbick** . . . . . Halifax, Canada
9 **John Tate** . . . . . Knoxville, Tenn.
10 **Greg Page** . . . . . Louisville, Ky.

11. Scott LeDoux, 12. Leroy Jones, 13. Ossie Ocasio, 14. Eddie "Animal" Lopez, 15. Marty Monroe, 16. James "Quick" Tillis, 17. Pinklon Thomas, 18. Randall "Tex" Cobb, 19. Stan Ward, 20. George Chaplin, 21. Marvin Stinson, 22. Randy Mack, 23. Jimmy Abbott

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

MATTHEW SAAD MUHAMMAD** . . . . . Phil., Pa.
1 **Eddie Mustafa Muhammad*** . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
2 **James Scott** . . . . . Rahway, N.J.
3 **Jerry Martin** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
4 **Michael Spinks** . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
5 **Alvaro (Yaqui) Lopez** . . . . . Stockton, Calif.
6 **Marvin Johnson** . . . . . Indianapolis, Ind.
7 **Lotte Mwale** . . . . . Zambia
8 **Marvin Camel** . . . . . Missoula, Mont.
9 **Jesse Burnett** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
10 **John Conteh** . . . . . England

11. Mustapha Wasajja, 12. Mike Rossman, 13. Carlos DeLeon, 14. Eddie Davis, 15. Richie Kates, 16. Rudi Koopmans, 17. Pablo Ramos, 18. Hocine Tafer, Murray Sutherland

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

ALAN MINTER . . . . . England
1 **Marvin Hagler** . . . . . Brockton, Mass.
2 **Vito Antuofermo** . . . . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
3 **Fulgencio Obel** . . . . . Venezuela
4 **Dwight Davison** . . . . . Detroit
5 **Curtis Parker** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
6 **Ronnie Harris** . . . . . Akron, Ohio
7 **Mustafa Hamsho** . . . . . Syria
8 **Marcos Geraldo** . . . . . Mexico
9 **Wilford Scypion** . . . . . Port Arthur, Texas
10 **Kevin Finnegan** . . . . . England

11. Vinnie Curto, 12. Mike Colbert, 13. Ray Seales, 14. Sammy NeSmith, 15. Norberto Cabrera, 16. Matteo Salvemini, 17. Loucif Hamani, 18. Tony Sibson, 19. Ernie Singletary, 20. Bruce McIntyre

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 154 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

AYUB KALULE* . . . . . Denmark
1 **Maurice Hope**** . . . . . England
2 **Tony Chiaverini** . . . . . Kansas City, Mo.
3 **Kenny Bristol** . . . . . Guyana
4 **Roger Leonard** . . . . . Palmer Park, Md.
5 **Milton Owens** . . . . . Orlando, Fla.
6 **Tyrone Rackley** . . . . . Phoenix, Ariz.
7 **Steve Delgado** . . . . . Puerto Rico
8 **Nick Ortiz** . . . . . Puerto Rico
9 **Rocky Mosley, Jr.** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nev.
10 **Walter Gomez** . . . . . Argentina

11. Zeferino Gonzalez, 12. Carlos Herrera, 13. Tadashi Mijara, 14. Marijan Benes, 15. Ray Hammond, 16. Babs McCarthy, 17. Nicanor Camacho, 18. Andoni Amana, 19. Sandy Torres, 20. Luigi Minchillo

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 147 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

ROBERTO DURAN** . . . . . Panama
1 **Thomas Hearns*** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
2 **Ray Leonard** . . . . . Palmer Park, Md.
3 **Pipino Cuevas** . . . . . Mexico
4 **Wilfred Benitez** . . . . . Puerto Rico
5 **Randy Shields** . . . . . N. Hollywood, Calif.
6 **Pete Ranzany** . . . . . Sacramento, Calif.
7 **Adolfo Viruet** . . . . . Hoboken, N.J.
8 **Jorgen Hansen** . . . . . Denmark
9 **Luis Primero** . . . . . Venezuela
10 **Josef Nsubuga** . . . . . Uganda

11. Larry Bonds, 12. Clint Jackson, 13. Greg Stephens, 14. Johnny Turner, 15. Harold Volbrecht, 16. Luis Resto, 17. Victor Martinez, 18. Mario Guilotti, 19. Dave Green, 20. Tito Yanni

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

AARON PRYOR* . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
1 **Saoul Mamby**** . . . . . New York
2 **Antonio Cervantes** . . . . . Colombia
3 **Jo Kimpuani** . . . . . Zaire
4 **Sang-Hyun Kim** . . . . . Korea
5 **Miguel Montilla** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
6 **Lennox Blackmoore** . . . . . Guyana
7 **Domingo Ayala** . . . . . Puerto Rico
8 **Teo Ozuna** . . . . . Dominican Republic
9 **Sal Lopez** . . . . . Sacramento, Cal.
10 **Willie Rodriguez** . . . . . Allentown, Pa.

11. Juan Jose Gimenez, 12. Bruce Curry, 13. Monroe Brooks, 14. Roberto Alfaro, 15. Hugo Luero, 16. Jeff Malcolm, 17. Cristobal Torres, 18. Mark Ibanez, 19. Hugo Rengifo, 20. Giuseppe Martinez, 21. Sammy Ayala, 22. Obisia Nwakpa

How *The Ring* International Ratings Panel works: Boxing authorities from all five major continents have submitted their ballots—marked from one to ten to indicate their rankings under *The Ring*'s champion—to reflect their evaluation of the relative challengers' positions as of September 4, 1980. Their ballots were then weighted with scores of from ten for a first-place vote) to one (for a tenth-place vote) and totaled up to provide the final standings. (In some instances there are ties. This month, however, there are none.) After the top ten were tabulated those other fighters receiving votes were then listed in order, according to the number of votes received, from 11th on.

(AS OF SEPTEMBER 4, 1980)

The names following each division received votes (in order of their listing).

***WBA champion** ****WBC champion**

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 135 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Hilmer Kenty*** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
2 **Aaron Pryor** . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
3 **Jim Watt**** . . . . . Scotland
4 **Ernesto Espana** . . . . . Venezuela
5 **Howard Davis, Jr.** . . . . . Glen Cove, N.Y.
6 **Claude Noel** . . . . . Trinidad, W.I.
7 **Rodolfo Gonzalez** . . . . . Mexico
8 **Vilomar Fernandez** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
9 **Sean O'Grady** . . . . . Oklahoma City, Ok.
10 **Johnny Lira** . . . . . Chicago, Ill.

11. Edwin Viruet, 12. Julio (Diablito) Valdes, 13. Gonzallo Montellano, 14. Herman Montes, 15. Leonidas Asprilla, 16. Andy Ganigan, 17. Cornelius Boza-Edwards, 18. Charlie Nash, 19. Sergio Alvarez, 20. Francisco Leon

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 130 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

YASUTSUNE UEHARA* . . . . . Japan
1 **Alexis Arguello**** . . . . . Nicaragua
2 **Samuel Serrano** . . . . . Puerto Rico
3 **Rafael (Bazooka) Limon** . . . . . Mexico
4 **Roberto Elizondo** . . . . . Corpus Christi, Tex.
5 **Idelfonso Bethelmy** . . . . . Venezuela
6 **Frankie Baltazar** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
7 **Victor Echegaray** . . . . . Argentina
8 **Oscar Arnal** . . . . . Venezuela
9 **Greg Coverson** . . . . . Kalamazoo, Mich.
10 **Rodolfo Sanchez** . . . . . Spain

11. Pat Ford, 12. Ruben Riani, 13. Reynaldo Hidalgo, 14. Johnny Aba, 15. Rolando Navarette, 16. Robert Mullens, 17. Ryu Fukida, 18. Carlos Pinango, 19. Lobo Morales

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 126 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SALVADOR SANCHEZ** . . . . . Mexico
1 **Wilfredo Gomez** . . . . . Puerto Rico
2 **Eusebio Pedroza*** . . . . . Panama
3 **Danny Lopez** . . . . . Alhambra, Calif.
4 **Ruben Castillo** . . . . . Bakersfield, Calif.
5 **Rocky Lockridge** . . . . . Paterson, N.J.
6 **Pat Ford** . . . . . Guyana
7 **Juan Malvarez** . . . . . Argentina
8 **Roberto Castanon** . . . . . Spain
9 **Juan LaPorte** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
10 **Luis Avila** . . . . . Panama

11. Juan Escobar, 12.Rolando Navarette, 13. Paul Ferreri, 14. Guillermo Morales, 15. Noel Arriesgado, 16. Johnny Sato, 17. Alberto Collazo, 18. Pat Cowdell

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 122 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

WILFREDO GOMEZ** . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Sergio Palma*** . . . . . Argentina
2 **Ricardo Cardona** . . . . . Colombia
3 **Leo Cruz** . . . . . Dominican Republic
4 **Mike Ayala** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
5 **Nicky Perez** . . . . . Tucson, Ariz.
6 **Soon-Hyun Chung** . . . . . S. Korea
7 **Jose Caba** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
8 **Carmelo Negron** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
9 **Jose Cervantes** . . . . . Colombia
10 **Derrik Holmes** . . . . . New Carrollton, Md.

11. Frankie Duarte, 12. Carlos Mendoza, 13. Edwin Rosario, 14. Javier Flores, 15. Juan (Kid) Meza, 16. Ric Diamale, 17. Soon-Hyun Chung, 18. Juan Antonio Lopez

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(not over 118 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

JULIAN SOLIS* . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Lupe Pintor**** . . . . . Mexico
2 **Jorge Lujan** . . . . . Panama
3 **Alberto Davila** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
4 **Jeff Chandler** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
5 **Roberto Rubaldino** . . . . . Mexico
6 **Oscar Muniz** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
7 **Johnny Owen** . . . . . Wales
8 **Rafael Orono** . . . . . Venezuela
9 **Johnny Carter** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nev.
10 **Jose R. Narvaez** . . . . . Argentina

11. Jose Uziga, 12. Eijiro Murata, 13. Julio Saba, 14. Juan Rodriguez, 15. Jesus Caicedo, 16. Ricardo Bennett, 17. Norberto Cabrera, 18. Takeshi Uezo

FLYWEIGHTS
(not over 112 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SHOJI OGUMA** . . . . . Japan
1 **Yoko Gushiken** . . . . . Japan
2 **Tae-Shik Kim*** . . . . . South Korea
3 **Guty Espadas** . . . . . Mexico
4 **Hilario Zapata** . . . . . Panama
5 **Chan-Hee Park** . . . . . Korea
6 **Betulio Gonzalez** . . . . . Venezuela
7 **Luis Ibarra** . . . . . Panama
8 **Charlie Magri** . . . . . England
9 **Joey Olivo** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
10 **Martin Vargas** . . . . . Chile

11. Jovito Rengifo, 12. Sung-Jun Kim, 13. Shigeo Nakajima, 14. Gustavo Ballas, 15. Orlando Maldonado, 16. Willie Jensen, 17. Rey Melendez, 18. German Torres, 19. Antonio Avelar, 20. Peter Mathebula, 21. Yong-Hyun Kim, 22. Pedro Flores

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FIGHT OF THE MONTH

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PAUL GUEZ, PRESIDENT

GOMEZ-HOLMES
World Junior Featherweight Title

LAS VEGAS, NEV. — Champion Wilfredo Gomez performed a brilliant finale to his days in the super bantamweight division as he scored straight knockout number 30 and broke his own world record of consecutive knockouts in title defenses (now 12 in all).

Latest victim of the 121¾-pound Gomez was challenger Derrick Holmes, 120¼, who entered the ring at Caesars Palace Sports Pavilion with the dream of beating the invincible Gomez, and taking his super bantamweight title.

But Holmes lasted less than five rounds of their scheduled 15-rounder, and he left the ring with broken dreams and a broken jaw.

Gomez, known as one of boxing's great knockout artists, played Holmes like a yo-yo on a string. The challenger was down seven times during the bout, including four times in the fourth round and twice in the fifth, when the bout was finally stopped at 2:29.

In each of the first three rounds, Gomez sprang from his corner at the bell and lunged at his opponent with a lethal left hook.

Holmes managed to move away in the first round and counter with his own left jabs. But the crafty Gomez was constantly on the move, taunting his opponent to come and get him. Holmes did just that, and managed a few ineffective shots to Gomez's head at the end of the round.

Holmes seemed to hold his own in the second round, and even managed to stun Gomez with a looping right. But Gomez maneuvered his way out of Holmes' reach, and ended the round with flurries to his opponent's body and a stinging right cross that staggered Holmes and caused him to slip to the canvas. (It was this second round blow that inflicted the broken jaw which later sent Holmes to a Las Vegas hospital).

In the third round, Gomez pinned his opponent to the ropes and dealt him a constant flurry of body punches which sent him, again, to the canvas. Holmes was up at the count of eight, and Gomez swiftly stalked him to the ropes, where he landed a barrage of punches to Holmes' head.

The fourth round was more of a see-saw than a battle, as the hapless Holmes hit the canvas four times during the round. (The Nevada three-knockdown rule is waived in a title bout).

Holmes somehow survived the fourth round, and answered the bell for the fifth as Gomez came at him with his famous uppercuts and overhand rights. The champion pummelled Holmes several times to the midsection; and then went head-hunting for the final kill. Holmes went down, got up briefly, and then went down again for the final time as referee Joe Curtis stopped the bout at 2:29 of the round.

There was mass confusion as the fight was stopped. Holmes' corner attempted to throw in the towel (a ploy illegal in Nevada). But, at the sight of the towel, Gomez's corner men jumped into the ring and hoisted their champion on their shoulders, actually forcing the referee to stop the fight.

Most of the crowd felt that the fight should have been stopped much sooner. But referee Curtis' excuse was: "He never asked me to stop the fight. I asked him if he knew where he was, and he said Las Vegas!"

There was also considerable question about the two times when Holmes went to the canvas without having been hit. Curtis claimed that this was delayed reaction to a previous punch. And Holmes' manager, Brent Molovinsky, confided that Holmes may have gone down to get a few seconds of rest.

Gomez was serene in his victory, and stated, after the bout, that "Holmes is a good fighter, but he needs much more experience. He was intimidated by me from the second round on. They made a mistake by putting him in with me too soon!"

Gomez added, "I think the fight should have been stopped earlier. After all, I knock him down seven times!"

Wilfredo Gomez now moves up to the 126-pound featherweight division. Gomez is chomping at the bit to take on champion Salvador Sanchez, and, according to reports, he will meet the champion 30 days after Sanchez's next optional defense.

Meanwhile, the defeated and dejected Derrick Holmes confided that he was in severe pain from the second round on. And he claimed, "I felt confident. I knew I had the capability and power, but I just got careless."

Holmes was, no doubt, made over-confident by the fact that he had knocked out Gomez seven years ago in an amateur bout Gomez was amused by this reference, and stated: "That was a long time ago. This is now!"

In a scheduled 10-round heavyweight bout, Stan Ward, 228, knocked out Toni Pulu, 205, in two minutes of the sixth round. Ward connected with a straight right that sent Pulu crashing to the canvas and almost out of the ring. Referee: Richard Green.

Lennox Blackmoore, 140¼, Guyana, took an easy 10-round unanimous decision over Ron Cummings, 139¼, Sacramento, Calif. There was little action in the bout, but the victory puts Blackmoore in line for a championship bout. Scoring was: Lou Tabat, 96-94; Harold Buck, 99-91; and Bob Martin, 97-94. Referee: Ferd Hernandez.

Mark Holmes, 158, brother of WBC Heavyweight Champion Larry Holmes, kayoed Mario Neri, 159, in 3:07 of the third round in a scheduled four-rounder. This was Holmes second pro fight and second win.

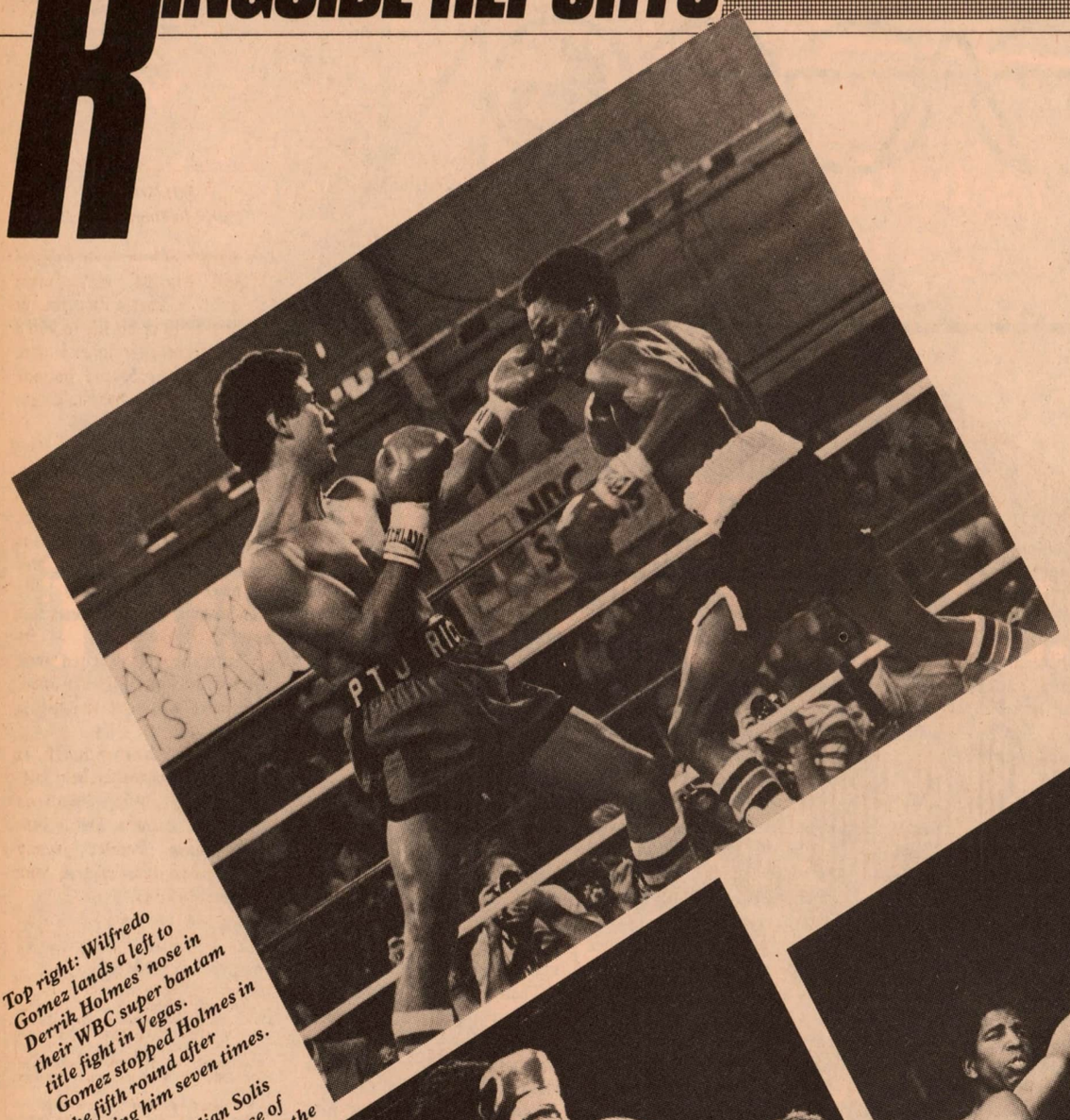
Lightweight Lonnie Smith, 133½, Denver, Colorado, scored his second straight pro victory over Alberto Sevilla, 134½, of Puerto Rico. Sevilla was unable to answer the bell for the second round. Referee: Ferd Hernandez.

The card opener provided sizzling action as Edwin Rosario, 122¾, took a TKO over Javier Flores, 121½, at 2:56 of the ninth round.

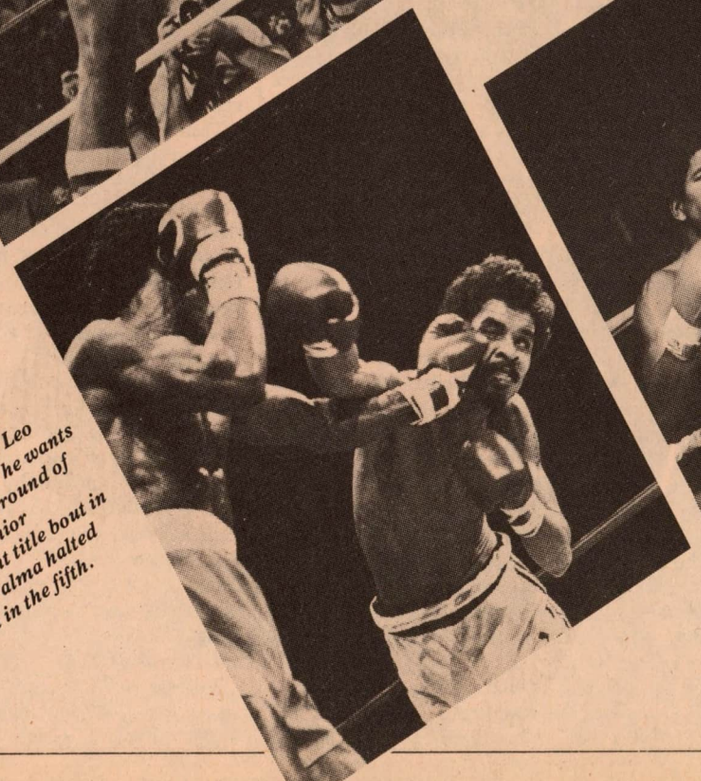
Rosario had Flores down in the first two rounds, and kept him in constant trouble with the use of straight lefts, uppercuts, and combinations. Flores managed to stun Rosario in the sixth round, but was unable to keep his momentum going. It was all Rosario from then on, until referee Richard Green stopped the fight to spare Flores further punishment.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

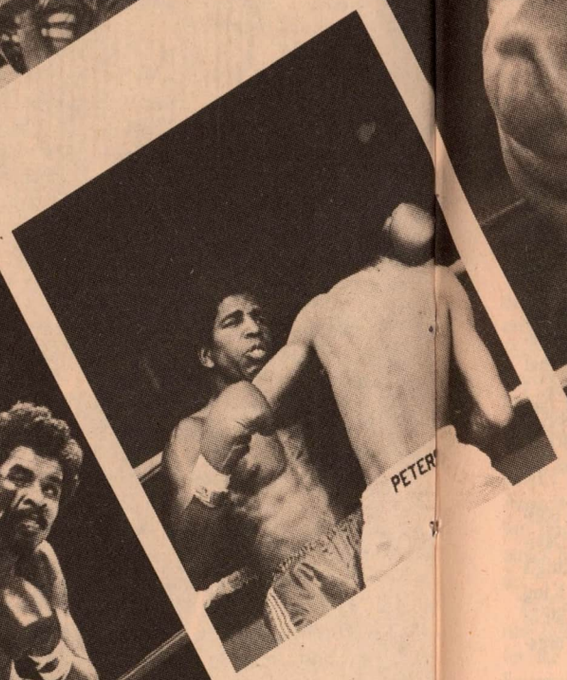
RINGSIDE REPORTS



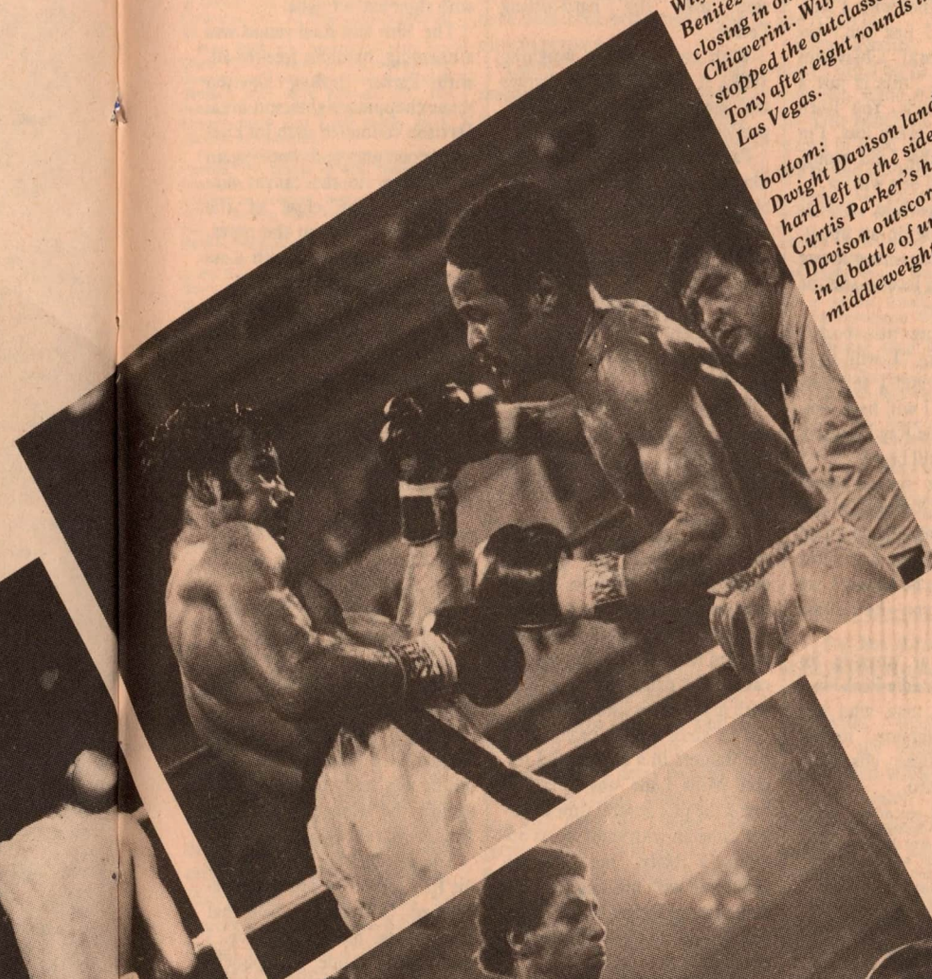
Top right: Wilfredo Gomez lands a left to Derrik Holmes' nose in their WBC super bantam title fight in Vegas. Gomez stopped Holmes in the fifth round after flooring him seven times.



Below left: Julian Solis lands one on the face of Jorge Lujan. Solis won the world bantamweight title by a split decision over Lujan in Miami Beach Convention Hall.

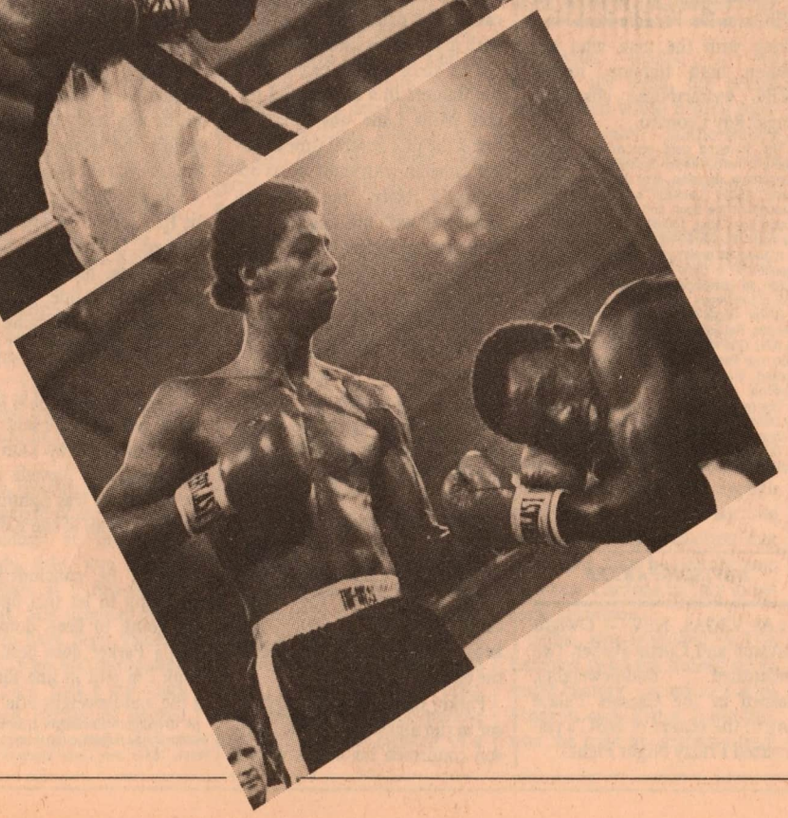


Below right: Sergio Palma has champ Leo Randolph where he wants him in the first round of their WBA junior featherweight title bout in Spokane. Palma halted Randolph in the fifth.



Wilfred Benitez seems to be closing in on Tony Chiaverini. Wilfred stopped the outclassed Tony after eight rounds in Las Vegas.

bottom: Dwight Davison lands a hard left to the side of Curtis Parker's head. Davison outscored Parker in a battle of undefeated middleweight contenders.



SOLIS-LUJAN
World Bantamweight Title

MIAMI BEACH, FLA.—Julian Solis, 117¾, Puerto Rico, fought the best fight of his life to win a split decision over Jorge Lujan, 118, Panama, 15, and become the new world bantamweight king.

Solis fought an almost perfect fight. Sticking and moving, Julian stayed out of trouble as Jorge tried to win the fight with, apparently, one punch. Solis also made good use of combinations.

Emotions were stirred as flag waving Panamanians, led by Roberto Duran, and flag waving Puerto Ricans, led by Solis' fighting family, put on quite a show.

Judge Waldemar Schmidt of Puerto Rico scored the bout 144-142, Solis; judge Medardo Villalobos, Panama, had it 148-144, Lujan. Referee Jimmy Rondon cast the deciding vote for Solis, 144-143.

Rafael Solis, 138, Puerto Rico, kept the family slate clean by knocking out Anthony House, 142½, Miami, in the third round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Dario DeAso, 150, Miami, outscored Carlos Mejiac, 149, Colombia, 10.

Davey Armstrong, 137, Santa Monica, Calif., used a picture book left hook to kayo Spencer Wilson, 132½, Miami, in 1:36 of the first round.

Luis Acosta, 223½, Miami, knocked out Al Byrd, 200, Miami, in the fourth and last round.

Attendance—4,000 at Convention Hall. Telecast live in Latin American countries. Muhammad Ali Professional Sports.

LOUIS ZIPKIN

BENITEZ-CHIAVERINI

LAS VEGAS, NEV. — Wilfred Benitez entered the ring with all the arrogant assurance of a man who had held two world titles.

And his opponent, Tony Chiaverini, entered the same ring with a newfound confidence, bred by the presence of Angelo Dundee in his corner and by his newly-constructed ring strategy.

But . . . after eight rounds of battle in a scheduled 10-rounder, Chiaverini was a beaten and bat-

tered man; and Dundee refused to let his fighter answer the bell for the ninth round.

The junior middleweight bout between Benitez, 154½, of Puerto Rico, and Chiaverini, 155½, of Kansas City, was the main event of a five-bout card at Caesars Palace Sports Pavilion. The card was the first of NBC's resurrected Friday Night Fights, presented in association with Caesars Palace and Top Rank, Inc.

Chiaverini's new strategy was that of constantly forcing his opponent to the ropes. But the brilliant Benitez used the ploy to his own advantage, hammering Chiaverini's head with brutal left and right hooks.

In the early rounds, Chiaverini managed to throw his own combinations, pounding Benitez with flurries of body shots.

But the former champion was merely amused; and, in the fourth round, he summoned all the power and strategy at his command. A vicious Benitez hook ripped across Chiaverini's nose, reducing it to a bloody pulp for the remainder of the fight.

Despite the bleeding gash across his nose, Chiaverini continued pressing in the fifth round, forcing Benitez to the corner. But Benitez warded off the blows; and then let loose with his own lethal left uppercuts and combinations.

It was more of the same in the sixth and seventh rounds, obviously tired Chiaverini held on in desperation, countering the Benitez blows with ineffective jabs of his own.

In the eighth round, Chiaverini was missing most of his attempted shots, while a laughing Benitez administered several powerhouse punches, Wilfred was swinging with combinations at the sound of the bell.

At the end of the eighth, Angelo Dundee decided that his fighter could take no more, and ordered referee Ferd Hernandez to stop the bout.

Chiaverini was as battered in spirit as he was in body as he stated after the fight: "I thought I had it all together with a foolproof strategy. I just can't believe it didn't work!" Chiaverini went on to say, "this is just a temporary set-back. You learn something from every loss. I'm going to study what I did wrong, and next time I'll be a winner."

Benitez, meanwhile, was as elated as a hippie on an upper. He talked non-stop, interrupting his manager, Jim Jacobs, and the questioning press.

"I will get my title back," boasted Benitez. "I will fight Tommy Hearns and I will beat him easy. Then I will have a rematch with Sugar Ray Leonard, and this time I will beat him!"

Then Benitez ranted about WBC champion Roberto Duran, claiming: "Duran—he is afraid of me. Maybe Duran will never fight me because he knows I can beat him. I tell you—he's afraid of me!"

Broadcasting at ringside for NBC was Dr. Freddie Pacheco—along with the man who had beaten both fighters, former WBC welterweight champion Sugar Ray Leonard.

The 10-round card opener saw former Olympic hero Clinton Jackson, 151 take a unanimous decision over Raymond Hammond, 150½. Jackson was in command throughout the bout; and the scoring read: Judge Lou Tabat, 100-89, Duane Ford, 100-89, and Art Lurie, 99-90. Referee: Joe Curtis.

A 10-round prelim of junior middleweights resulted in a draw between Ted Sanders, 156½, of Los Angeles, and Roxelle Mosley, 159, of Las Vegas. Referee: Buddy Basilico.

In an eight-rounder of junior welterweights, Pat Jefferson, 140, the 1979 National AAU Champion, took a unanimous decision over Pablo Gomez, 143. All three judges scored the fight 80-71. Referee: Buddy Basilico.

The only knockout on the card was dealt by Danny Campbell, 146, as he kayoed Jesus Delgado, 146¾, at 2:24 of the fourth round.

The scheduled four-rounder was the final walk-out bout on the card.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

DAVISON-PARKER

LAS VEGAS, NEV. — Dwight Davison and Curtis Parker, two undefeated middleweights, clashed in the Caesars Palace ring in the second of NBC's resurrected Friday Night Fights.

After ten blistering rounds, it was the lanky Davison who prevailed with a unanimous decision over the hard-hitting Parker.

With both fighters weighing 160½, it was the shorter Parker who seemed to be the aggressor, particularly in the early rounds.

Parker, whose style has been likened to Joe Frazier, fought his classical crouching, inside type of fight.

The first two rounds seemed to be all Paker. But, by the third round, Davison began using his right uppercut, and scored with a consistent series of body punches.

Parker had Davison on the ropes mid-round, but the Detroit dynamo slugged his way out, and caught Parker at center ring.

Parker began the fourth round as the aggressor, but Davison employed his effective uppercuts and began to pile up points.

By the fifth round, Davison's rhythm was in full swing, and he caused the tiring Parker to miss with many of his intended shots.

The sixth round began with the fighters in a clinch, and referee Mills Lane was forced to break the pair several times. Parker came on with shots to his opponent's body, but Davison countered with his long left jabs, maneuvered Parker to the ropes, and was swinging to his head at the end of the round.

The seventh round saw Davison working constantly with his uppercuts, one of which sent Parker down momentarily. Davison took advantage of his height and reach and pummeled his opponent with a series of rights and lefts.

The eighth round saw more clinching, with Parker puching his opponent's sides. He maneuvered Davison to the ropes, came at him in a crouch, and kept swinging until the end of the round.

Parker came on as the aggressor in the ninth round, but Davison countered his attack with a series of chopping rights. The pair began clinching again, but Davison broke out of the clinch with right and left jabs.

The 10th and final round was a brawling, mauling free-for-all, with Parker dealing Davison some chopping rights and lefts. Davison countered with his classic uppercuts; and once again sent Parker to the canvas momentarily. The close of the round saw Parker on the ropes, as he was pummeled with a series of Davison uppercuts.

The unanimous decision for Davison was scored as follows: Harold Buck: 97-93; Charles Minker, 97-93; Hal Miller, 97-94.

After the bout, the victorious Davison stated: "This fight was more difficult than I anticipated. He kept fighting inside, and managed to come up under me. He's a great competitor, and I'd like to fight him again.

The soft-spoken Davison added: "I thank my manager, my trainers, and my God for giving me the strength to maintain my unbeaten record."

Davison added that he had trained for a 12-round bout, and felt he was ready for a title bout against the winner of the Alan Minter-Marvin Hagler rematch.

The dejected Parker, suffering his first loss in 18 pro fights exclaimed: "I thought I won that fight. I was more aggressive. I was staying inside; and punching constantly. He came back at me, but I still thought I had the edge."

Parker then zinged at the politics of boxing as he said: "Davison is managed by Don King's son, Carl, and Nevada is King territory. So I was fighting all of Nevada and all of the King organization."

"But", he concluded, "I'm not going to let this upset me. I'm going to keep doing what Curtis Parker does best. And I think I'm still in line for a shot at the middleweight title!"

A 10-round middleweight preliminary bout ended in a majority decision for James Waire, 163½, over Leroy Green, Jr., 162. The

scoring read: Judge Lou Tabat: 97-94 for Waire; Dave Moretti 96-95, Waire; and Judge Dalby Shirley, 95-95 even. Referee: Richard Green.

A 10-rounder of junior welterweights ended in a draw between Billy Parks, 135½, of Denver; and Forrest Winchester, 135 of Columbus, Ohio. All three judges scored 95-95. Referee: Harry Krause.

In an eight-round heavyweight bout, Tony Davis, 197, survived a second round knockdown to come back and take a unanimous decision from Jerry Williams, 211. The scoring read: Judge Lou Tabat: 80-71; Dave Moretti: 80-72; and Dalby Shirley 80-75. Referee: Richard Green.

In a middleweight four-rounder, Mark Holmes, 157, brother of WBC heavyweight champion, Larry, scored an impressive unanimous decision over L.G. Hudson, 157½. Scoring read: Harold Buck, 40-36; Hal Miller, 40-36; Charles Minker, 40-35. Referee: Harry Krause.

The only knockout on the card was scored in the final walk-out four-rounder, as Lonnie Smith, 132½, kayoed Daniel Munoz, 135½, at 1:52 of the second round. It was the first pro fight for the lightning fast Smith from Denver, Colo. Referee: Richard Green.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

ARGUELLO-BOZA-EDWARDS

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J. — Alexis Arguello finally woke up halfway into his scheduled 10-rounder with Cornelius Boza-Edwards and pummeled the plucky British-based Ugandan into an eighth-round retirement in a nationally televised bout held at Resorts International Hotel Casino.

Patience, even in the prize ring, may be a virtue, but Arguello almost carried it too far. He allowed the southpaw Edwards to get off to a brisk start, nipping in and out, scoring with crisp punches with either hand. Every time Alexis landed his vaunted right, Boza-Edwards lashed back with counters and escaped unharmed.

"He is not like other southpaws I have fought," explained Arguello. "They come to you, but this one lets you begin the attack before he decides what to do."

Arguello, the current WBC junior lightweight champion and a former holder of the world heavyweight title, was making his first start as a full-fledged lightweight. His original opponent was to have been Vilomar Fernandez, who had outpointed Alexis in New York a few years back. When Fernandez begged off with an impacted wisdom tooth, Boza-Edwards was pressed into service.

The nimble African proved to be a worthy substitute and may have done even better with more time to prepare.

"Corey was in shape," said manager Mickey Duff, "but not in the 100-rounds-of-sparing shape you need for an Arguello."

The confidence gained by his early success lured Boza-Edwards into the fatal mistake of trading with Arguello and this is when the Nicaraguian's awesome power came into play.

Late in the sixth, Arguello sank a right deep into Boza-Edwards' body that was the beginning of the end. In the seventh and eighth, "The Explosive Thin Man" opened up with everything but the water bottle. He rammed thumping shots to the gut and rocked poor Corny with fierce combinations to the head.

"I was surprised he didn't go down," said Arguello. "I hit him so hard my hands hurt."

Duff mercifully did not permit his brave little warrior to come out for the ninth round. He had taken a nasty beating in the two previous sessions and was well used up. Under New Jersey rules, it will go into the record book as an eighth round technical knockout.

Although he is making a determined run at the 135-pound crown, Arguello has no thoughts of relinquishing his junior title at this time.

"The WBC say I have until November to defend my championship against the number one contender, Rafael "Bazooka" Limon," said Alexis.

It remains to be seen if Arguello can fulfill his dream of winning a third world championship. Although he is considered by many to be a modern great, it should be remembered that he is 28 years of age and has endured over 12 rugged years in the pros. His methodical Monzon-like style may take the measure of a Jim Watt, but a youthful speedster like WBA king Hilmer Kenty could prove to be a problem, even for a legendary puncher like Arguello.

Boza-Edwards, 23, saw his record slip a bit to 27-2 (23 early endings), while Arguello scored his 55th knockout in an overall record of 68-4. Alexis enjoyed a one pound advantage at 135½.

Skipper Jones, 160, Vineland, N.J., TKO'd Tyrone Demby, 160½, Atlantic City, at 2:02 of the sixth in a scheduled eight. Vonzell Johnson, 175, Columbus, Ohio, won a unanimous decision over Johnny Davis, 174, New York, eight. Renaldo Snipes, 216, Yonkers, N.Y., kayoed Bob Colay, 225, Atlantic City, in 1:37 of the first. Ernest "Sweetpea" Jackson, 139, Philadelphia, knocked out Richard Ellis, 133½, Baltimore, in 0:35 of the second. Buster Drayton, 156¼, Philadelphia TKO'd Bill Harrington, 160½, Baltimore, at 1:25 of the second. Rob Stevenson, 134, Philadelphia, and Kevin Renshaw, 138, Glouchester, N.J., drew, four.

Referee Tony Perez worked the main event, Jones-Demby, and Jackson-Ellis. Paul Venti handled the rest of the bouts. The two judges for all contests were Charles Spina and Richard Murray.

The Top Rank promotion, held in the Superstar Theatre, was shown live over ABC-TV and drew a cozy crowd of around 800, paying $15 and $25 for the privilege.

NIGEL COLLINS

PALMA-RANDOLPH
WBA Junior Featherweight Title

SPOKANE, WASH. — All through the week, the people around then World Boxing Association junior featherweight champion Leo Randolph were confident "the Lion" would remain the king.

But, after 15 minutes in the ring, Randolph met the fate every other American to win a Gold Medal in boxing at the Montreal Olympics has met.

He lost his title.

Inflicting the damage — two knockdowns in the first round and a fifth round TKO — was Sergio Victor Palma, 121½, Argentina. Palma had lost a tough 15-round decision to Ricardo Cardona in May in his first shot at the title. Now he beat the man who beat Cardona in July to become champion.

Palma, who is trained by Tito Lectoure (who has trained seven world champs, including Carlos Monzon and Victor Galindez), won the fight by attacking from the outset, something not expected by Randolph's manager, Joe Clough.

But the ferocity of the attack, and the devastating effect it had on Randolph, surprised everyone.

The week before the fight, Clough said, "it's not scary, just another fight. Leo's in better shape than anybody who boxes because of the conditioning we do. He'll set a pace Palma can't match."

Randolph, a few days later, added, "Conditioning is like studying for a test, and I've prepared. I'll outbox him, out class him, and he'll fight my fight. Mentally and physically, I'm stronger than ever."

Half an hour before the fight, Doris Clough — Joe's wife and Randolph's second — said she also knew who was going to win.

"We don't really get too nervous because it's so old," she said. "We know of Leo's abilities," added the cousin of featherweight contender Rocky Lockridge, "and we know who's going to win."

Most telling, perhaps, of the attitude of the Randolph camp was that of sparring partner, "Pee Man" Jones. After yelling for smelling salts in the first round and encouraging Leo to stay away from looping rights by slipping inside in rounds one and two, Jones cried out in round five when Randolph showed signs of a comeback. "You're the champ, Leo! He's running out of gas, Leo!"

Less than a minute later, Randolph was out on his feet.

"A knockout?" Pee Man asked. "We never expected that."

Palma, for his part, took the title as matter of factly as he had pursued his other affairs that week.

He arrived in Spokane's International Airport without fanfare. He trained by pummeling punching bags and sparring partners under the barking cadence of Lectoure and others,

while Randolph was working on "conditioning" with disco music blaring in the background.

And Palma minced no words. "I fly 23 hours to win, not to lose," he said.

Lectoure, pointing to his pupil with a gleam in his eye, said, "That's champion number seven."

And Palma, appearing with Randolph on a television interview being sent to Argentina where the fight was carried live, said, looking at Randolph: "I want to say that you are a very nice person, but I'm sorry, because I'm going to take the title away from you."

In the ring, he minced no punches.

Palma became the aggressor from the beginning, and hurt Randolph early with a right jab to the jaw. Palma pursued Randolph, who was already hurt, and forced him into the corners, where he used left hooks to the body and a left to the head to score an early knockdown.

The fight was almost over in the first round, as Palma unleashed a left-right combination that sent Randolph down in his own corner. Leo managed to rise feebly, like a new born colt, at seven, and ref Stanley Christodoulou allowed the contest to go on. "I gave him the benefit of the doubt," he said. The bell then rang to end the session.

What would the referee have done if that second knockdown had come earlier in the round?

"It's hard to say what I would have done," said Christodoulou.

Palma continued to batter the helpless Randolph, 122, in the second round, despite the champ's clinching and holding on. He first took him to one rope, then another. The most damage Leo did was when the two fell over one another at the end of the frame.

That was the story until round five, when Palma sent Randolph to the deck again with another left-right combo. Leo rose at seven, but he was hurt, unable to continue, and the ref stopped the bout. The time was 1:12 of the round.

"Leo was 70 percent recovered in the fifth round," said Clough, "and would have been there by rounds eight and nine. But he got overpowered. Those hooks put cobwebs in his head. There's not much more we can say."

And as for the fight being stopped? "Leo and I felt the referee did the right thing. He was hurt."

In Palma's dressing room, the 23 journalists who'd followed him to the volcano country, hoisted the new WBA junior featherweight king in the air. "Come on, champion," they shouted, all of Argentina seeming to join in. (Randolph had been offered the fight in Buenos Aires before 80,000 fans, compared to the 3,000 who were in Spokane.

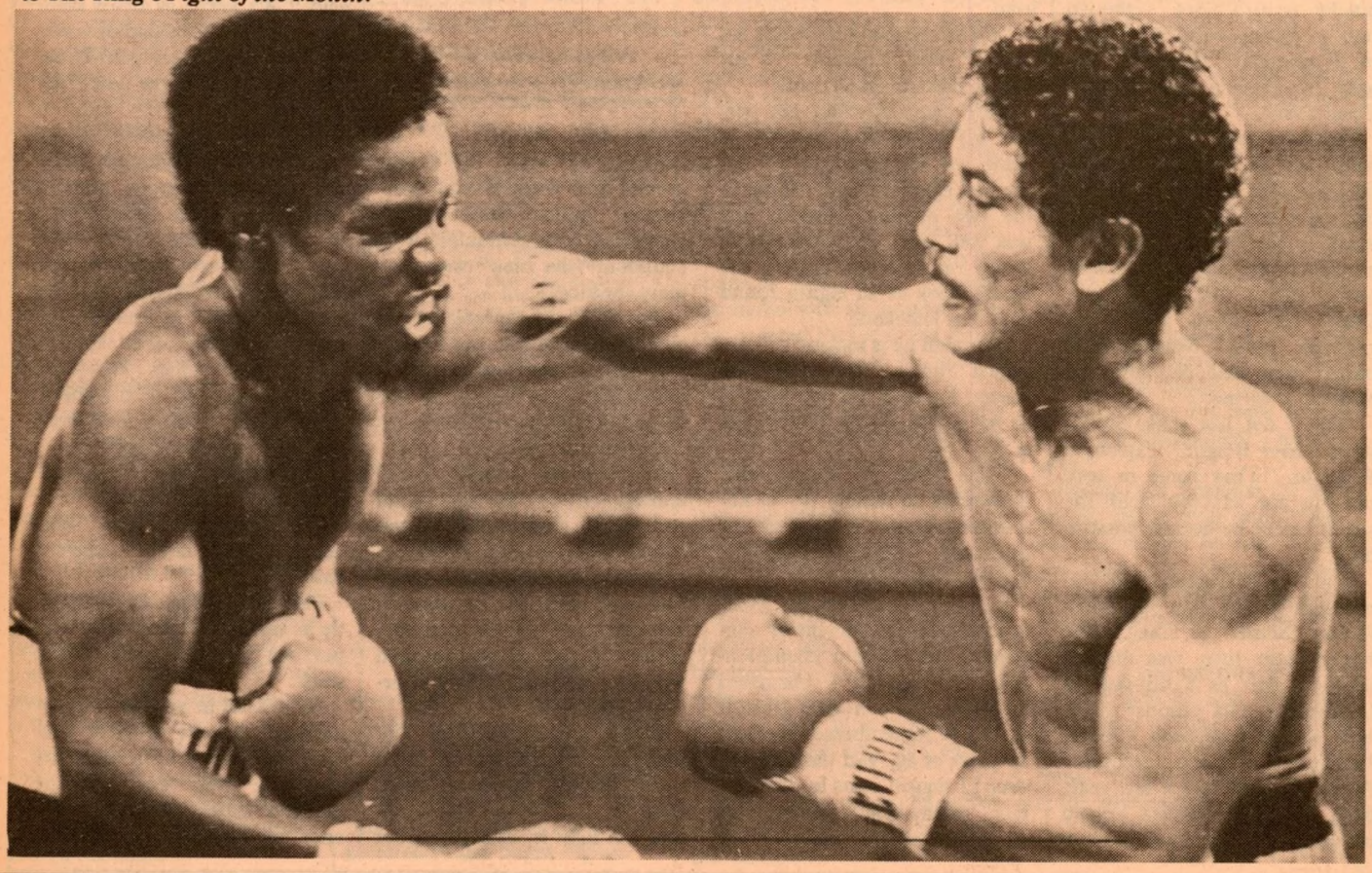
Palma was pleased. "I'm happy and content," he said. "I got what I waited for."

What Randolph will have to wait for is a rematch. Something Palma promised will occur, "but only when Randolph is ready."

Randoph has since announced his retirement. He won't be "ready" for a long, long time.

RIC JENSEN

Parting shot of the month: Wilfredo Gomez tags Derrick Holmes with a right cross in Las Vegas. The Gomez-Holmes contest is* The Ring's *Fight of the Month.



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	List	KO Price
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RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

NORTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES

CALIFORNIA

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Sensational K.O. artist Rodolfo "Gato" Gonzalez, 135¾, knocked out veteran Modesto Concepcion, 136, Dominican Republic, in 1:36 of the second round. One smashing right cross and it was lights out for Modesto.

"Gato! Gato! Gato!" was the hypnotic chant that seemed to spur Rodolfo on. After a "box-and move" first round, Gato came out for the second meaning business. He caught Concepcion coming off the ropes with a beautiful right uppercut-left hook combination. Modesto sank to the canvas, and took an eight count. Concepcion's subsequent meek attempts at an offense were suddenly and devastatingly halted with that one crushing right cross. Referee John Thomas didn't even bother to count. He just raised Gato's hand in victory.

Gonzalez is now 14-0 with 14 kayoes. His next bout will be against a very dangerous Herman Montes.

Southpaw Juan Escobar, 128, Tijuana, Mexico, TKO'd Miguel Meza, 127½, Stockton, California, in the second round. Meza was kayoed because he made the same mistake Jack Sharkey did when he fought Dempsey. He turned his head to complain to the referee. In Meza's case, he complained of a butt.

Escobar took the opportunity to land a left that put Meza flat on his back. He was up at eight, but in no condition to continue, and referee Martin Denkin stopped the fight. Meza, like Sharkey, forgot the referee's pre-bout instructions to protect himself at all times.

Roberto Elizondo, 134, wn unanimous decision over Antonio Nava, 134½, 10, in a great fight.

Adrian Arreola, 123, Los Angeles, made his pro debut by winning a split decision over Mario Portillo, 125, Los Angeles, six.

John Montes, 136, Pico Rivera, California, flattened Juan Jimenez, 135¼, in the first round. John is a brother of Herman Montes.

Attendance — 4,771. Gross — $36,167.50.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — In a surprising upset, underdog Norman Goins, 135½, Indianapolis, crashed home a series of lefts and rights in the fourth round that took the fight out of heavily favored Juan Graciano, 134½, Guadalajara, and left him sitting on the lowest strand of rope. The referee asked him if he wanted to continue, but Graciano simply shook his head. The third man counted him out in that position.

The highly touted Graciano had just come off a knockout win over highly rated Alfredo Pitalua. Goins was considered a "safe" opponent, but he wasn't. Goins fought with heart and stuck out the bad moments, when he was rocked, time and again, by the hard punching Graciano. There had been talk of a possible fight with "Gato" Gonzalez, but all that must be forgotten, as Graciano simply dogged it. Too bad, really. Graciano had a great record coming into this fight. He's now 16-1 with 14 kayoes.

Teenage sensation Tony Baltazar, 138, La Puente, Calif., blasted Ruben Martinez, 140, Mexico, with terrific right hand bombs, dropped him three times, and scored an automatic TKO at 2:15 of the first round in their scheduled 10-round bout. Baltazar is now 11-0 with nine kayoes. If you like killer punches, you'll love Tony.

Kenny Davis, Jr., 145, Los Angeles, battered Philip Leonin, 146, Honolulu, into submission with a heavy right in the third round. This was a scheduled six-rounder.

Adan Uribe, 120, Mexicali, and Miguel Salcedo, 122, Los Angeles, drew, four. Uribe is still undefeated.

Attendance — 2,727. Gross — $19,477.50.

▲ ANAHEIM — Convention Center — Leading cruiserweight contender Jesse Burnett, 181, Anaheim, beat up on cruiserweight champion Marvin Camel's sparring partner, T.C. Bowman, 187, Missoula, Montana, for six rounds before the referee was convinced the fans had gotten their money's worth and stopped the fight at 2:30 of the round.

Bowman showed some good moves, and a nice jab, but not much else. He was on the canvas twice. A straight left to the chin seemed to have put him down in the second session, but the ref ruled it a slip. A crisp left hook to the chin put him on his knees in the fifth round for the only official knockdown.

A series of punches had Bowman rockin' and rollin' in the sixth round, and the referee stepped in to save him the trouble of going down again. This match, hopefully, will force Mr. Camel into defending his crown against Burnett, who deserves it after his great win over former WBA light heavy champ Victor Galindez.

Comebacking Felton Marshall, 161, Los Angeles, was too strong and experienced for youngster Steve Moyer, 159, Portland, Oregon. Marshall, inactive for almost two years, looked as if the rest had done him good. Moyer was on the canvas in the third round from an overhand right. His inability to stay away from that right brought about his downfall, and Marshall won a unanimous decision after 10.

Six-rounders: John Ellis, 202, Redondo Beach, outscored Abdul Muhammad, 208, Riverside. Danny Aguilera, 122, Westminster, kayoed Jose Luis Lopez, 124, Mexico, in the third.

Attendance — 1,216. Gross — $7,315.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — The most star studded card seen at the famed Olympic in many a moon had something for everyone: former world bantamweight champion Alfonso Zamora, just-about-everyone's number one bantamweight contender Alberto Davila, and, last but not least, two up-and-coming kayo artists, Humberto de los Rios and Jaime Garza. Their respective opponents were not household names, but they came to fight and made it interesting for the fans.

The murderous Zamora, 121½, drew New Mexico's Melvin Johnson, 121, as his opponent, and the ringwise Johnson caught him coming in with some good punches. A stiff right to the chin shook the former champ, but he kept plugging away with both hands. The punch did more than shake Zamora up. It woke him up, much to Johnson's sorrow.

Zamora came out like a tiger for the third round, and a thunderous right-left combo dropped Johnson flat on his back. He got up on unsteady pins, only to go down again from a clubbing left hook to the head. He dragged himself up again, and again a left hook dropped him like a sack of potatoes. It was an automatic kayo at 1:39 of round three. This win set up an eliminator between Zamora and Davila to decide the next challenger for Lupe Pintor's WBC title. Zamora's record is now 33-4 with 32 kayoes.

Alberto Davila, 120, Pomona, California, had absolutely no problems in his bout with unknown Mexican Miguel Flores. It was strictly a warm-up for Davila. Flores was down twice in the fourth and final round, with a short right to the chin responsible for the first knockdown and a picture book left hook to the liver ending the bout at 2:12 of the frame. Flores, who weighed 118½, claimed a record of 14-3 with 13 kayoes. Davila's pro log is 36-5 with 20 knockouts.

Potent thumper Humberto de los Rios, 156, Pomona, Calif., punched the daylights out of Mexican veteran Sergio Lozano, 156, in a wild slugfest. An accidental thumb to Lozano's right eye brought about his retirement at the end of the fifth round.

Rios was in total command, and the thumb only saved Lozano from more punishment. Lozano was down in the fourth round from an inside left hook. Up to that point, the fight was exciting, highlighted by vicious exchanges. Rios is now 7-2 with six kayoes.

Manager Benny Georgino had a Danny Lopez clone in action, as Jaime Garza, 121, Los Angeles, a terrific puncher with both hands, was in another war. He was shaken staggered and hurt, but, *a la* Danny Lopez, one mighty right hand to the chin ended his foe's bid for glory. The end came in the third round, as his opponent, Luis Sandoval, 122½, became his 17th knockout victim in 19 fights. Sandoval, however, deserves to be brought back to the Olympic. He fought his heart out.

Attendance — 4,527. Gross — $48,382.50.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — The fight was billed as "the official WBC super featherweight championship elimination bout" between that organization's top contenders: Rafael (Bazooka) Limon (number one) and Frankie Baltazar (number two). You'd think it would be a competitive fight. It turned out to be a virtual massacre.

Baltazar tried, but he was outgunned, pure and simple. Limon's power and viciousness were simply too much for him.

The fight was exciting and fierce while it lasted. The fighters' dislike for each other was apparent the first time they came together in a clinch. They took turns hammering each other to the back of the head with their free hands. Baltazar tried to keep the fight at long range, where his quicker hands would give him the edge. Limon, however, would have none of that. He pursued Frankie relentlessly,

Bazooka was more determined to win this fight than he had been to win any contest in a long time, and his aim was to catch Frankie on the ropes. Then Limon would bring his power into play. He wouldn't let this mosquito get away.

Baltazar had been told to stay away from the ropes by everyone in training. But that's where he was caught at 1:17 of the first round, when a devastating right hook dropped him. Frankie never seemed to shake off the effects of that shot, though he lasted out the round by staying on the move.

Frankie came out for round two determined to make a stand. He succeeded for a while, so it seemed, as he had Limon backing up. But Rafael, the sly fox, wanted it that way. he was biding his time. A crushing right hook dropped Baltazar flat on his back at 0:40 of the fourth round. It was as if Frankie had walked into a wall.

Baltazar's great fighting heart just overruled his befuddled brain, and he got up at nine. Limon rushed in to finish the job, but, before he could, Frankie's father threw the towel in and stepped into the ring to save his son.

Limon and Baltazar had had some words a few days prior to the fight. Limon, who only speaks Spanish, tried to talk to Baltazar, who only speaks and understands English. Limon thought that Baltazar was putting on airs and took it as a snub and an affront to him and his Mexican heritage. This motivated him, and he was at his best.

Weights: Limon, 129½; Baltazar, 129.

The scheduled 12-rounder was also a successful defense of Limon's North American Boxing Federation junior lightweight title.

Mario Chavez, 117½, TKO'd Luis Gonzalez, also 117½, in the third round of a scheduled 10-rounder. This was Chavez's second win over one of "Cuyo" Hernandez's unbeaten hopefuls. Gonzalez, in all fairness, gave as good as he received. A clash of heads in the first round left Gonzalez with a slight cut over his left eye which worsened as the bout progressed. The fight was stopped when the cut was widened and Gonzalez was bleeding profusely.

Hard-punching southpaw Juan Escobar, 128½, Tijuana, fought a lacklustre four and a half rounds before he exploded with a series of thudding rights and lefts which forced the ref to halt his bout with Alejandro "Cordobes" Lopez, 126, Tijuana. This was Escoabar's 28th kayo in 40 fights. He fought a draw with current featherweight champion Salvador Sanchez. Escobar had Sanchez down twice in the contest.

Adrian Arreola, 122, outboxed Sergio Castro, also 122, six. Arreola is one of the best prospects in southern California. He's now 2-0, both wins on points.

Raul Salazar, 141¼, Culver City, Calif., TKO'd Denny Plegge, 144¾, Dayton, Ohio, in the third round of a scheduled four rounder.

Attendance — 4,604. Gross — $55,232.50.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Sports Arena — Watch out, world! Here comes Rodolfo (Gato) Gonzalez, boxing's newest star. If there are still any fight fans who don't know the name, they soon will. Gato's name will soon be spoken with the respect and admiration usually reserved for Duran, Hearns, and Leonard. Gato ("cat" in Spanish) is a super hero to the Mexican people. He is like no other fighter before, and it will be a long time before another one like him comes along.

Herman Montes, on the other hand, is a fine lightweight, but, to the indifferent L.A. fans, he's just another fighter. He deserves better, but will probably never get the recognition he has earned. He's a hard puncher with better than average skills, and he has the right manager (Benny Georgino). Montes is exciting when he's fired up, but therein lies the problem. His lacklustre performances in the past — in which he fought only as hard as he had to in order to win — have greatly hurt his popularity. He is, however, a tough opponent for any lightweight in the world, and he's better than most.

This WBC eliminator, scheduled for 12 rounds, had all the elements of a great fight, one that would be remembered for a long time. It will be remembered, but for the wrong reasons.

"Gato" proved his mettle in this fight, even though the ending was controversial.

The contest started slowly, each man wary of the other's power. They sized each other up in the first round, with Gato landing the first good punch, a right lead through Herman's extended gloves that landed high on the head.

There was some confusion at the end of round two. Referee John Thomas, apparently, didn't hear the bell ending the session and the fighter's weren't sure if it had rung or not. They dropped their hands for a brief moment and the ref looked towards the timekeeper. Gonzalez and Montes, meanwhile, threw a few half hearted punches. This was out of pride. As long as the referee said nothing, neither man wanted to be the first to "back down."

Gato came out more aggressive in the third round. Now he the range. He was forcing the action, looking to get his big blows in. If there's an edge for either fighter, it's that Gato gets off first and quicker. He's a natural fighter and puncher, whereas Herman tends to be mechanical. Montes has to set himself to punch. Gonzalez simply lets them go.

Seemingly out of position, Gato lunged, and floored his man with a left hook. It came up and through Montes' guard, landing squarely on his chin. Herman went down by the ropes, flat on his back.

Montes barely moved a muscle as the ref counted to eight, but, at nine, he suddenly sprang up. This was a different Montes now. Herman attacked like a savage with such fury that Rodolfo was forced back. A vicious left hook to the liver hurt Gonzalez badly. Montes, now in hot pursuit, drove Gato across the ring. They were trading punches when Gonzalez dipped low and brought a smashing left hook up into the groin of Montes. Herman went down in pain, and referee John Thomas started to count. Montes and just about everyone else indicated that the blow was very low, but Thomas walked over and raised Gato's hand in victory.

The ref really looked confused as the place literally exploded. Thomas then asked the state boxing officials about it, and they looked over a television replay.

The officials decided that the punch was obviously low and that the bout should be continued after Montes got a five minute rest in accordance with California rules. Gato's manager saw what was going on, so he cut the gloves off his fighter and left the ring.

Thomas really looked helpless now. He looked one way and then the other. Gonzalez had left the ring, Montes wanted to continue, and the result was still up in the air.

The fight was finally declared a tech draw in the third.

Gato later went to Herman's dressing room and apologized for the low blow. A rematch is unlikely, since both camps were relieved that the fight was over and are not too eager to sign for a return. Montes received a career high purse of $45,000. Gonzalez took the short end, receiving $12,000, tax free.

Weights: Gonzalez, 135; Montes, 134½.

Ernesto Garfias, 135¾, Tijuana, and Manuel Abedoy, 133¼, Tijuana, drew, 10. Both went to the canvas from left hooks.

Joey Robles, 148½, outscored Chico Salinas, also 148½, 10.

Leonardo (Chango) Moreno, 130¼, Los Angeles, knocked out Ricardo Jimenez, 130½, in the first round of a scheduled eight.

Erick Madrid, 130, Los Angeles, made his pro debut by stopping Javiar Campo, 131¾, Mexico, in 1:15 of the first round in a scheduled four.

Elias Madrid, 126¾, Los Angeles, flattened Roberto Molina, 128¼, Mexico, in the second round of another scheduled four-rounder. Elias is Erick's brother, and he was also making his pro debut.

Attendance — 4,572. Gross — $49,905.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Joey Olivo, 108, Los Angeles, won a lopsided 10-round unanimous decision over 5'1" Candy Ingelsas, 109¼, Mexico. The 5'9" Olivo simply had too much for his opponent, who was down twice in the contest. Ingelsas, however, wouldn't quit. A lesser man would have said, "the heck with this," and quit, but he kept plugging. The fight was only a brisk workout for Olivo.

Olivo is still waiting for a title chance as either a junior flyweight or a 112-pounder. With four champs, you'd think he wouldn't have much of a wait. But he's been waiting, and he'll probably still be waiting till he's 50. Maybe then, one of those fine champs will say, "I'll fight him."

Jorge Garcia, 118, Westminster, won a technical decision over Armando Ugalde, 116¼, Mexico, nine. The fight was halted when a clash of heads opened a cut over Garcia's right eye. Jorge was comfortably ahead at the time. Ugalde, however, is a toughie.

Juan Manuel Hernandez, 127, Monterrey, Mexico, stopped Jose Flores, 128, Puebla, Mexico, in the second of a scheduled six-rounder.

Luis Avila, 126, Los Angeles, halted Eliu Hernandez, 128, Mexico, in the third round of a scheduled six-round bout.

▲ SANTA MONICA — Iron fisted S.T. Gordon, 188, Los Angeles, won the vacant North American Boxing Federation cruiserweight title by kayoing Ivy Brown, also 188, Kansas City, in the second round.

Gordon is a little crude, but he is, without a doubt, one of the heaviest hitters in that or any other division. He's a legend around L.A. gyms, where it's claimed that he knocked out heavyweight contender Marty Monroe in a sparring session.

Brown, a veteran globetrotter, started well, scoring cleanly with hard rights to the head and body. He would have won the first round easily had it not been for a flash knockdown. Gordon caught him with a glancing left hook to the head.

S.T. was all business in the second round. He went in for the kill. Brown went into a defensive shell to avoid his vicious punches, but a clubbing right and a follow up left hook to the chin from Gordon said *"Adios, amigo"* at 1:31 of the session.

Gordon packs dynamite in both fists, but his weapon of choice is his left hook. Right now, he overpowers his opponents with sheer power. If he can learn some all around skills, he just might be the first real name in the cruiserweight division.

Felton Marshall, 157, Los Angeles, outpointed "Irish" Bobby Howard, 156, Seattle, 10.

Kenny Hodge, 151, Los Angeles, outscored Al Chavez, 159, Los Angeles, four.

Pat Cardenas, 123, Los Angeles, knocked Fernando Reyes, also 123, San Diego, down thrice in the first round for a kayo win at 2:36 of the session.

LOUIS MESORANA

FLORIDA

▲ MIAMI BEACH — Convention Hall — Promoter Chris Dundee matched three top Argentine fighters against three Floridians who have been making headlines, and the result was one of the most exciting fight presentations of the season.

In the main event, scheduled for eight rounds, hard hitting Clausel (Beaver) Longmeier, 147½, Ft. Lauderdale, knocked out Cerefino Morales, 147½, Argentina, in a tremendous upset. Morales, who came in with a 30-6-1 record, was figured as too ringwise for the Beaver, who is now 9-0 with seven kayoes. Longmeir started slow, gaining momentum in the fourth round when he cut Morales over the left eye. He floored him three times in the fifth, scoring a clean knockout at 2:50 of the round. This Longmeir is a terrific puncher. He's floored every man he's faced.

Carlos Herrera, 162½, Argentina, outclassed Costello King, 162½, Ft. Lauderdale, who couldn't answer the bell for round five. It was the co-feature, also scheduled for eight.

The best fight of the night was a classic matchup between a boxer and slugger. Norberto Cabrera, 166, mauled his way to an unpopular split decision over Jerry Holly, 165, Orlando, eight. Cabrera, who split a pair of decisions with former world champ Hugo Corro, had his hands full with Holly, who took his first loss in four pro bouts. The fans gave out with applause after every round.

Cyril Wythers, 169, Miami, looked like a sure loser when he was floored three times in the first round by Tony Foreman, 170, Ft. Lauderdale. He came back to win every other round in toe-to-toe action and won a four-round decision.

The opening four-rounder saw promising Ken Lucasta, 199, Canada, stop Mike Bennett, 200, Miami, at 2:10 of the first round.

A great welter of the '50s, Vince Martinez, shared the refereeing honors with Bill Connors.

Attendance—1,155.

LOUIS ZIPKIN

HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

▲ HONOLULU, OAHU — Blaisdell Center — Promoter Shimizu Kuwashi pulled off one of this year's most exciting cards to date before an enthusiastic and vocal crowd of 3,000 who paid a gross of $18,013.

Two of the three mainland imports were heavily favored by the odds makers and news media to destroy the local competition. It just didn't happen, and you can credit this to matchmaker Skippy Miyashiro.

In the 10-round feature stellar presentation, Waianae's fast rising young sensation, hard punching Mark Ibanez, 140, suddenly vaulted into boxing prominence, upping his record to 12-1 with eight kayoes, when he blitzkrieged the very highly regarded southpaw, Sammy Ayala, 140¼, San Antonio, ranked third by the NABF, at 2:40 of the first canto.

After only a few moments of feeling each other out, Ibanez struck fir e rattled a smashing left hook to the right side of Ayala's head and then quickly went downstairs with a short six inch right hand to the "engine room," dropping Ayala to one knee with a pained expression on his face.

Ayala just barely managed to beat the count. Immediately, Ibanez sensed the kill, drove the hurt Texan into a neutral corner, and unleashed a volley of terrific shorts from every angle, finally culminating the assault with a tremendous left hook which rendered Ayala helpless against the ropes. Referee Abe Pacheco wisely ended hostilities as Ayala slumped over into the arms of his onrushing manager and father, Tony Sr. The crowd went into a frenzy of jubilation while the local news media glared in disbelief at the abrupt ending.

In all fairness to Ayala, he displayed a great deal of heart after having shed three pounds in the steamroom to make the weight as agreed upon by both parties. "Making weight took a lot out of me but I don't want to use that as an excuse. I just got caught with that first left hook," said Ayala, who saw his record slip to 15-2.

In the co-feature 10-rounder, classy Filipino featherweight Noel Arriesgado, 124¼, now residing in Honolulu, continued on his winning ways as he ran his record to 25-3-3 by copping a unanimous decision win over a very durable competitor, Ayala's stablemate, Gaby 'Bulldog' Cantera, 125¼, San Antonio. Arriesgado, a very adept mechanic, literally did a classic paint job on his opponent as he stuck to his game plan, stayed on the outside, and counterpunched superbly, giving Cantera no chance to get close to bang away at the body. He peppered Cantera the entire evening with accurate jabs and quick right hand leads.

During the later rounds, Cantera occasionally found the range with left hooks to the head and body, but they had no steam and only made Arriesgado counter with twice as many punches. At the end, Cantera sported a bloody nose and puffy eyes as his record slipped to 24-7.

In probably one of the liveliest heavyweight bouts seen on the island in some time, American Samoa's pride and joy, Fossie Schmidt, 194, recognized as the Pacific South Seas Council heavyweight champ, pleasantly surprised the local boxing experts in upping his record to 29-3 as he scored a TKO victory over St. Louian lanky Henry Porter, 196½, at 1:37 of the second stanza in what was shaping up as a real donnybrook.

In the first canto, both fighters held their own. Porter, the Missouri state heavyweight king, displayed a picturesque standup style. His snappy and accurate jabs found Schmidt's face rather easily and reddened it. However, the Samoan, showing no fear of Porter's reputation as a crisp puncher, started winging solid left hooks to Porter's body. Although Porter managed to block a few, a couple got through and stunned him as the round ended.

Early in the second heat, Porter began to throw combinations which momentarily shook Schmidt and opened up some abrasions on his forehead and cheek. As Porter pressed the attack, the Samoan quickly regained his composure and became the aggressor as he came in low and nailed the Missourian with booming left hooks. Later, a pair of ripping left hands by Schmidt, followed by a clubbing right, sent Porter down. He was up quickly and wobbled across the ring on queer street, stumbling into the ropes. At that time, referee Bill (The Knee) Pacheco reviewed the situation and determined that Porter was in no shape to face the onslaught of Schmidt.

Porter and Mitt Barnes protested the sudden stoppage, but Porter might have sustained permanent and serious damage if the fight was allowed to continue. Many of the fans didn't agree with the stoppage, but what's new in the fight game?

The partisan n fans went lil seeing their new local boxing idol onf h unexpected victory. They clustered around Schmidt, offering congratulations. Porter, on the other hand, saw his record slip to 14-4. Porter's manager, the very popular and likeable Mitt Barnes, immediately requested a rematch which should, no doubt, bring the fans out once again.

In a six-round semifinal, Hawaii's flashy Julio Rodrigues, 114½, ran his record to 8-1 with three kayoes as he had a relatively easy time in disposing of Caesar Zuleta, 114½, Palama, at 1:52 of the second. Several crunching body shots exited Zuleta for the evening. Rodrigues has got to face better opposition if he is to remain competitive and rise in the national ratings. He's currently ranked fourth in the U.S.

In a three-rounder, Moses Meheula, 146½, Samoa, displayed some fire power as he TKO'd lanky game Ben Apilado, 143½, Honolulu at 0:32 of the second heat. In the three-round curtain raiser, Siaosi Poto, 127, Samoa, after almost being kayoed in the second from a smashing overhand right, won a hard earned decision over a very tough Henry Campania, 126½, Honolulu.

All in all, it was an excellent card. The fan enjoyed themselves immensely and did not leave the arena for some time. They were talking about the exciting action they had seen.

JOEL LIPSITT

ILLINOIS

▲ CHICAGO — International Amphitheatre — Young Chicago heavyweight James "Quick" Tillis passed another important test when he won a unanimous, but hard fought decision over Mike Koranicki.

Tillis, who is ranked in the top 10 by the WBA, upped his record to 18-0 and put himself in line for a fight with a top contender with his win over Koranicki. For Mike, now 22-7-2, the loss was his second straight and may spell the end of his hopes for a title shot. He was coming off a devastating one round K.O. loss to Gerrie Coetzee.

Fighting before 3,500 partisan fans in Chicago's International Amphitheatre and a national cable television audience on ESPN, Tillis flashed some of the brilliant hand and foot speed that has stamped him as one of the most promising young heavyweights around today. He dominated the early rounds, landing with good combinations and hurting Koranicki with a left hook in the first.

Tillis, 210 (his heaviest weight yet), continued to rock Koranicki throughout the first five rounds, but, by the sixth, the extra weight appeared to be a burden, and Tillis started tiring. Koranicki came on strong in the later rounds, with Tillis obviously fatigued. Even the pro-Tillis crowd booed "Quick" for holding and grabbing Koranicki in order to rest.

By the last two rounds, Koranicki was dominating Tillis. He could not, however, knock him down.

The two judges gave Tillis the bout by scores of 49-46 and 49-44, but referee Stanley Berg's scoring of 46-45 may have been more accurate.

"This was a hometown decision if I ever saw one," said Mike's trainer, Bob Miketa. "Those judges must all be members of Tillis' family."

"I did some things wrong," admitted "Quick." "I waited too long and I didn't move enough." He might have added that he was not, apparently, in condition to fight 10 solid rounds.

Tillis and his trainer, Johnny Lira, wanted the additional weight to add punching power, but the extra poundage didn't help put away Koranicki, though James often landed with good punches.

Tillis will need more firepower when he meets top heavies. And those fights are only a few months away.

AL BERNSTEIN

INDIANA

▲ INDIANAPOLIS — Atkinson Hotel — Tommy Stevenson, 197, Indianapolis, TKO'd Ric Innis, 184, Union City, Indiana, at 0:35 of round one in a scheduled six-round main event.

Stevenson dropped Innis with a dynamite looping right hand flush on the chin. Innis beat the 10-count, but referee George DeFabis wisely ruled that the former Indiana University football star was in no shape to continue. Ric was touted as the harder puncher, but Stevenson proved that he can also bang. Innis, who had only five amateur bouts, now has a 2-1-1 pro record with two kayoes. Stevenson, a much more experienced simon pure, is 2-0 with one knockout in the pro ranks.

The rest of the card consisted of four-rounders.

Don Williams, 152, North Vernon, Indiana, TKO'd Donnie Garrett, 157, Muncie, at 1:15 of the fourth round. Williams, in his pro debut, was impressive in his victory over the Muncie policeman, who has a winning record in nearly a dozen pro fights.

Gary Brown, 139, Indianapolis, outpointed Tony Travis, 138, Peoria, Illinois. This was Brown's first pro fight, and he looked like a good boxer with a flair for showmanship. (The crowd had mixed reactions.)

"Sweet" Charles Peterson, 154, Muncie, outpointed Jeff Madison, 162, Peoria, Illinois. This was a bruising battle, fought inside, with a lot of clinching.

Billy Carr, 165, Indianapolis, TKO'd Vince Edwards, 158, Cincinnati, at 2:30 of the first round. Carr is now 3-0 as a professional.

NABF middleweight champion Sammy NeSmith boxed an exhibition with Mike Fisher, Dayton, Ohio. A kick boxing exhibition rounded out the card.

Recently crowned world junior welterweight champion Aaron Pryor was introduced at ringside.

Former WBA and WBC light heavyweight champion Marvin Johnson worked a couple of the fighters' corners and was presented to his hometown fans.

The successful dinner-boxing show was promoted by Richard L. Skinner and John S. Appel. Pete Susens, matchmaker.

Attendance—525. Gross—$9,500.

▲ Notes — Indianapolis promoter Fred Berns drives a van with a personalized Indiana license plate that reads BOXING.

GARY L. MERRITT

IOWA

▲ COUNCIL BLUFFS—St. Albert High School Gymnasium — Murray Sutherland, 175½, Bay City, Michigan, halted Johnny Townsend, 177, Milwaukee, Wisc., in a scheduled 10-rounder. Referee Bob Eldredge would not allow Townsend to come out for the seventh round.

"His eye was swollen shut," said Eldredge.

Sutherland won every round, jabbing in the first two frames and using his right hand beginning in the third. He's now 23-3 with 21 kayoes. Townsend's record is now 18-5-1.

The bout was held on the same card with the amateur "Toughmen" competition.

Attendance — 1,000.

ROBERT J. RUIZ

MASSACHUSETTS

▲ REVERE — Wonderland Ballroom — Vinnie Curto, 157, East Boston, Mass., TKO'd Danny Heath, also 157, Lowell Mass., in the ninth round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Jim McNally, 176, Wilmington, Mass., outscored Reinaldo Oliviera, also 176, Carver, Mass., eight.

Greg Josephs, Manchester, New Hampshire, TKO'd Kenny Lomax, 145, Philadelphia, in the first round of a scheduled six.

Bruce Perry, 230, Saugus, Mass., outpointed Curtis Whitner, 217, Lynn, Mass., four.

Earl Hargrove, 156, Trenton, N.J.,kayoed Fernando Colazzo, 152, Lowell, Mass., in the first round of a scheduled four-rounder.

MICHIGAN

▲ WYANDOTTE — Yack Arena — Promoter Jerry Chinavare presented a seven bout card before a disappointing crowd of 400.

Keith Kelly, Monroe, Michigan, raised his record to 10-1 with a two-round TKO of oft-beaten Reggie Fleming, Cleveland, Ohio, heavyweights.

Bernard Mays, Detroit, won a unanimous decision over tough Mike Sacchetti, Fairmont, West Virginia, in the middleweight cofeature. Mays is now 9-0. This was the most exciting contest of the evening, as the durable Sachetti kept the pressure on for all eight rounds.

Lemuel McLittle, Detroit, kayoed overmatched John Beveridge, Fairmont, one, light heavyweights. Jim Olszewske, Detroit, TKO'd Sylvester Wilder, Cleveland, two, heavyweights. Young Lewis, Detroit, stopped Mike Garrett, Fairmont, one, heavyweights. Ricko Pappas, Cleveland, Ohio, TKO'd Randy Smallridge, Fairmont, W. Va., light heavyweights. Billy Madison, Detroit, outscored Dale Cordon, Fairmont, four, welterweights.

JERRY McCARTHY

NEVADA

▲ LAS VEGAS — Greg Stephens, 147, retained his NABF welterweight title with a split decision over Pepe Dominguez, 146½, 12, at the Silver Slipper Strip Fight of the Week.

Both fighters clawed at each other throughout the contest, and both suffered serious cuts over both eyes.

Stephens did not show the aggression that had beaten Bruce Curry for the title two months earlier, but his superior strategy eked out the decision. Bob Martin gave the fight to Dominguez, 116, 113; Harold Buck scored 117-111, Stephens; and Art Lurie had it a much closer 115-114 for the winner. Buddy Basilico, referee.

Victor (Kid Zorrita) Martinez, 147, didn't show much love or respect for his opponent, Audra Love, 148, in the 10-round companion main event. But it took Martinez well into the ninth to stop Love, who had become a virtual punching bag.

Zorrita worked with double left hooks and left-right combinations from the opening bell. He pressured his opponent constantly, and Love was able to do little more than throw an occasional counter left.

Love was hurt twice in the third round, was saved by the bell, and then sailed through the fourth until he was staggered again in the fifth. Zorrita kept pounding away through the sixth, but slowed down in the seventh round when he was cut on the right eyelid by a left hook.

The slugging continued into the eighth round, and Martinez made mince meat out of Love until referee Buddy Basilico stepped in at 2:10 of the ninth.

Ricardo Jiminez, 133, kayoed Danny Patino, 135, in 1:40 of the second in a scheduled eight-rounder. Joey Curtis, referee.

Daniel Cruz, 130, kayoed Sergio Fierro, 127, in 2:04 of the first round in a scheduled six-rounder. Joey Curtis, referee.

Karl Hess, 168, won majority decision over Ruben Rascon, 166½, six. Scoring: Charles Minker, 57-57; Dalby Shirley, 58-55, Hess; Dave Moretti, 59-54, Hess. Buddy Basilico, referee.

Attendance — 419. Gross — $3,345.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Alladin Hotel — Javier Flores 122, retained his Nevada State super bantamweight title with a 12-round split decision over Ricardo Varela, 121, in the main event at Tony Trudnich's Alladin Fight Night card.

Varela, ironically, proved he was the harder, cleaner puncher, but it was Flores who set the pace. Varela was content to let Flores force the action and land ragged flurries to his head and midsection. It was this back off and wait strategy that cost Varela his chance to cop the Nevada title. Ricardo's snappy combinations were followed by retreat, which allowed the feisty Flores to pile up the points.

Judge Harold Buck scored 116-113, Varela, but judges Bob Martin and Art Lurie had it for Flores, 116-114 and 116-113, respectively.

Jorge (Kid Dynamite) Morales had an easy time with Texas lightweight champion Jerry Vinzor, whom he TKO'd at 2:58 of the third round.

Both fighters weighed in at 136¼, but "Dynamite" hits with the power of a heavier fighter. A right hook knocked Vinzor flat on his back in the third round. Vinzor managed to beat the count, but he was leveled again by a series of short "Dynamite" lefts and referee Harry Krause stopped the bout.

The opening contest was a barn burner between Steve Huntington, 200, and Ron Draper, also 200, with Huntington winning a unanimous decision to bring his record to 10-0.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Big Bad Leroy Caldwell got Tripp-ed into losing a 10-round majority decision, as his clowning, covering up, and smiling left him a wide open target for aggressive Earl Tripp.

Tripp, 192, and Caldwell, 196, are local Las Vegans, and an overflow crowd trekked to the Silver Slipper Strip Fight of the Week to cheer the local heroes.

Tripp fans were treated to the best their man had to give, as Earl chased his opponent around the ring, advancing constantly and belting him with a variety of punches.

Caldwell came to life briefly in the ninth round, and tried to unload, but he was unable to nail Tripp with even a single shot.

The scoring was closer than the crowd expected. Judge Dalby Shirley saw the fight an even 95-95, while Lou Tabat scored 97-93 and Hal Miller 97-94. Harry Krause, referee.

George Crawford, 132, Tucson, Arizona, won unanimous decision (40-36 on all three cards) over Antonio Garcia, 136, Huntington Park, California. Ferd Hernandez, referee.

Vito Romero, 130, kayoed Maurio Fuentes, 128, in 1:04 of the fourth round in a scheduled six-rounder. Ferd Hernandez, referee.

William Watson, 144, made an impressive pro debut by knocking out Cuco Talamentes, 135, in 0:31 of the first round.

Rich Riley, 160, also making his pro debut, kayoed Floyd Senegal, 162 in 2:56 of the first round. It was Senegal's first pro fight, too. Harry Krause, referee.

Attendance — 386. Gross — $5,685.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Eddie Balloran, 132, Honolulu, said "Aloha" to any hopes of victory held by his opponent, Fili Ramirez, in the main event of the Silver Slipper Strip Fight of the Week.

Ramirez, 131, fought his heart out, but he was unable to cope with Balloran's southpaw style.

Ramirez won the first round on two cards when he occasionally landed while Balloran was adjusting to the noisy Silver Slipper crowd. Balloran, however, came to life in round two, countering off Ramirez's misses and setting the pattern of the fight for the remaining eight rounds.

The gutsy Ramirez was never down, but he was rocked with a right hook in the third round and again in the eighth. He also suffered a severe cut over the left eye in round six that bled through the rest of the contest.

Judge Art Lurie scored it a shutout for Balloran, 100-90. Judges Charles Minker and Duane Ford both had it 99-91, Balloran, for a unanimous decision. Ferd Hernandez, referee.

Jeff Podgurski, 190, Las Vegas, won a majority decision over Ron Draper, 200, Kansas City, Mo., six.

Draper was slow and sluggish, and managed to hit his opponent only in the clinches. He was warned for hitting low in the fourth round and got his best punch off after the sixth round bell. Podgurski, while not able to inflict serious damage, landed a constant barrage of punches. Judge Charles Minker saw the bout an even 57-57, while Duane Ford and Art Lurie both scored it for Podgurski, 58-56 and 59-56, respectively. Carlos Padilla, referee.

Six-rounders: Tony Villa, 134, Tucson, Arizona, kayoed Daniel Cruz, 131½, Los Angeles, in 1:30 of the first round. Cruz was down twice during the brief action. Carlos Padilla, referee. Tony Salazar, 133, Las Vegas, made an impressive pro debut by knocking out Baltazar Arroyo, 132, Los Angeles, in 1:23 of the first. John Worth, referee.

Marcos Castro, 142½, won unanimous decision over William Watson, 144, in the four-round card opener. Scoring: Art Lurie, 39-38; Charles Minker and Duane Ford, both 39-37. John Worth, referee.

Attendance — 466. Gross — $3,579.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Bruce Finch, 146, Las Vegas, means business when he steps into the ring, and Javier Ayala, 148, Los Angeles, didn't have a chance in the Silver Slipper Strip Fight of the Week.

It was Finch's battle from the opening bell, as he sent Ayala to the canvas once in the second round and again for the final K.O. at 1:58 of the third. Finch's record is now 27-3-1. Carlos Padilla, referee.

Ray (Boom Boom) Mancini, 136, Youngstown, Ohio, kayoed Leon Smith, 134½, Pasadena, California, in 2:00 of the first round in a scheduled eight-rounder. The uncanny Mancini nearly sent his opponent through the ropes, and scored the sixth first round knockout of his unbeaten 11-bout career. Richard Green, referee.

Danny Sanders, 158, TKO'd "Irish" Patty Coffey, 155, at 2:42 of the sixth and final round. Richard Green, referee. Overhand rights and lefts beat Coffey's face into a bloody pulp.

Chris Schwenke, 174, survived a first round knockdown to win a unanimous decision over Bill Folah, 180, four. Scoring: Bob Martin, 40-36; Dave Moretti, also 40-36; Harold Buck, 40-35. John Worth, referee.

Attendance — 376. Gross — $3,588.

▲ LAS VEGAS — Ray (Boom Boom) Mancini, 136, is considered the master of the early knockout punch. The youngster had piled up a record of 11-0 with 10 knockouts within the first three rounds.

Fans at the Silver Slipper Strip Fight of the Week had been most impressed by Boom Boom's first round knockout over Leon Smith a week earlier. And so, Mancini was moved up to the main event and pitted against tough Jaime Nava, 134.

It took Mancini 10 rounds of fury and frustration to manage a unanimous decision over Nava.

Mancini began the fight with his usual style of constant punching, jabbing, and pressure. But Nava took all that Boom Boom could hand out, and counterpunched with a few right hooks and uppercuts of his own.

Nava was down briefly in the first round, but stood his ground for the rest of the bout. In the late rounds, Nava came back with his own aggressiveness and constant counterpunching. But Nava was no match for Mancini as a point getter, and the decision read: judge Art Lurie, 99-90; Duane Ford, 98-91; Hal Miller, also 98-91. Buddy Basilico, referee.

A scheduled 10-round companion main event ended after the seventh round, when a cut and bleeding Dennis Quimayousie, 133, was unable to continue. The Indian fighter from Carson City, Nevada sustained multiple cuts around his eyes in the fourth round, and was unable to spot his opponent, Refugio Rojas, 130, because of the bleeding.

Dr. Donald Romeo ordered the bout stopped after the seventh round. Joey Curtis, referee.

Mike Benning, 220, won a split decision over Mark Lee, 204, four. Both men came into the ring with 2-0 records. Judge Hal Miller scored the contest 39-37, Lee; but judges Duane Ford and Art Lurie had it 39-37 and 39-38, respectively, for Benning. Joey Curtis, referee.

Randy Rivers, 162, Trenton, New Jersey, won unanimous decision over L.G. Hudson, 160, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in the four-round opener. All three judges scored 40-36. John Worth, referee.

Attendance — 429. Gross — $3,240.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

NEW JERSEY

▲ ATLANTIC CITY — Resorts International Hotel Casino — Brilliant bantam Jeff Chandler, making his second start in 19 days, scored an eighth round knockout over Mexican Gustavo Martinez in a masterful performance that had future champ stamped all over it.

Chandler, marking time while waiting for a title shot, is maintaining a busy schedule of bouts against a series of faceless opponents from south of the border. Martinez, from Reynosa, claimed a respectable record of 20-5-1 with 14 kayoes, but, although he looked strong, fast, and eager, he was no match for the South Philly flash.

Unlike many of "Joltin' Jeff's" victims, Martinez did not suffer from a height and reach disadvantage. Before the opening bell, he looked capable of giving Chandler a rough evening. Once the fight started, it was all too obvious that, once again, Jeff would have things all his way.

Chandler, 118¾, opened with his crisp left jab the first couple of rounds, spliced in slashing right uppercuts as the bout progressed, and then opened up with every punch in the book. Hardly a blow missed its mark as Jeff abused Martinez's face with a seemingly unending series of clean punches.

Martinez, 119½, showed plenty of courage, tossed a lot of leather in Chandler's direction, but never really penetrated Jeff's shifty defense. Chandler avoided practically all of Martinez' efforts by merely turning his shoulder a fraction or picking off punches with his gloves. He is a rare example of an offensive-minded fighter with sly defensive moves seldom seen these days.

As the fight progressed into the later rounds, it seemed that Martinez's head was so hard that Chandler would have to settle for a points win. He had lambasted him with everything in his arsenal and Gustavo still refused to go down.

"I had been headhunting too much," explained Chandler. "My corner kept telling me to go to the body, but his head was wide open, so inviting, that I couldn't resist the temptation."

Chandler finally heeded his handler's advice, and ended the fight with one wind-sucking left hook to the belly in the eighth. Martinez fielded the punch, spit out his blood-stained mouth piece and folded up like a man who had been shot.

Referee Joe Cortez started to count over the prostrate Mexican. Then, seeing that it was pointless, he waved the loser's handlers into the ring to aid their stricken charge. The time — 1:36.

Martinez was asked what he thought of Chandler and summed things up by raising one finger and saying, "Prima." The gutsy loser had been shipped to Atlantic City for two reasons. One, to pick up a payday and two, to scout Chandler for WBC champ Lupe Pintor. When Gustavo reports back to Pintor, the message might be to avoid this skinny dynamo at all costs. Chandler, now 23-0-1 (11 quick endings), is the cream of the division and should become the first bantamweight king from the United States in many a year. Getting either Pintor or WBA boss Jorge Lujan into the ring could be his biggest problem.

In another scheduled 10-rounder, Philadelphian Ernie Singletary won a unanimous decision over Teddy Mann, Forked River, N.J., in a one-sided battle of middleweights.

Singletary, 161, knew how to beat Mann because he had watched films of Teddy's defeat at the hands of Bennie Briscoe last year.

"I could see he couldn't get out of the way of a jab. It worked like I thought it would," reported the winner.

That was pretty much the story of the fight. Singletary threw jabs and Mann, 160, ate them.

Tony Suero remained unbeaten (5-0-1) with a six-round unanimous decision over Matador Loving, who was making his pro debut.

Suero, 152, Vineland, N.J., rushed in tossing his hard right to the head and body, and pleased his noisy rooting section with a hard fought win. Loving, also 152, tried but was outgunned.

South Philly's Jimmy Washington, 128, outpointed old war horse Andres Torres over six. Torres, 129¼, New York City, tried to stay with his younger opponent, but couldn't match reflexes.

A pair of four-round draws opened and closed the show. Sean McGary, 139, drew with Mike Passero, 142½, and Pedro Lebron, 131, drew with Robert Johnson, 133.

The card, put together by Russ Peltz, was televised over the ESPN cable, but was not part of their nationwide tournament. The usual SRO crowd in the microscopic Rutland Room (about 400 capacity) suffered suffocating heat when the air conditioning went on the blink.

Cortez refereed the main event, Washington-Torres, and Passero-McGary. Paul Venti handled Singletary-Mann, Suero-Loving, and Lebron-Johnson.

▲ ATLANTIC CITY — Resorts International Hotel Casino — Local product Ernie Bing chopped up Willie "Fireball" Rodriguez for a cut eye TKO in the ninth round of a

UNITED STATES RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Gerry Cooney (N.Y.)
2. Michael Dokes (Ohio)
3. Leon Spinks (Mo.)
4. Leroy Jones (Colo.)
5. John Tate (Tenn.)
6. Greg Page (Ky.)
7. George Chaplin (Md.)
8. Scott LeDoux (Minn.)
9. Pinklon Thomas (Mich.)
10. Stan Ward (Calif.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Jerry Martin (Pa.)
1. James Scott (N.J.)
2. Yaqui Lopez (Calif.)
3. Marvin Johnson (Ind.)
4. Marvin Camel (Mont.)
5. Michael Spinks (Mo.)
6. Carlos DeLeon (P.R.)
7. Mike Rossman (N.J.)
8. Jesse Burnett (Calif.)
9. Pablo Ramos (Ohio)
10. Eddie Davis (N.Y.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Marvin Hagler (Mass.)
1. Vito Antuofermo (N.Y.)
2. Dwight Davison (Mich.)
3. Curtis Parker (Pa.)
4. Wilford Scypion (Texas)
5. Sammy NeSmith (Ind.)
6. Ronnie Harris (Ohio)
7. Ernie Singletary (Pa.)
8. Ray Seales (Wash.)
9. Vinnie Curto (Mass.)
10. Frank Fletcher (Pa.)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Steve Delgado (Nev.)
1. Tony Chiaverini (Mo.)
2. Jerry Cheatham (Ariz.)
3. Nino Gonzalez (N.J.)
4. Roger Leonard (Md.)
5. Tyrone Rackley (Ariz.)
6. Zeferino Gonzalez (Calif.)
7. Milton Owen (Fla.)
8. Nick Ortiz (P.R.)
9. Rocky Mosley, Jr. (Nev.)
10. Babs McCarthy (Calif.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Ray Leonard (Md.)
2. Wilfred Benitez (P.R.)
3. Pete Ranzany (Calif.)
4. Randy Shields (Calif.)
5. Adolfo Viruet (N.J.)
6. Luis Resto (N.Y.)
7. Greg Stephens (Calif.)
8. Clint Jackson (Tenn.)
9. Manuel Jiminez (P.R.)
10. Johnny Turner (N.Y.)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Willie Rodriguez (Pa.)
1. Esteban DeJesus (P.R.)
2. Monroe Brooks (Calif.)
3. Bruce Curry (Texas)
4. Domingo Ayala (P.R.)
5. Sal Lopez (Calif.)
6. Ruby Ortiz (N.Y.)
7. Sean Mannion (Mass.)
8. Sammy Ayala (Texas)
9. Larry Stanton (N.Y.)
10. Leroy Haley (Nev.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Howard Davis, Jr. (N.Y.)
1. Edwin Viruet (P.R.)
2. Sean O'Grady (Okla.)
3. Johnny Lira (Ill.)
4. Herman Montes (Calif.)
5. Jorge Morales (P.R.)
6. Andy Ganigan (Hawaii)
7. Gonzallo Montellano (Calif.)
8. Ray Mancini (Ohio)
9. Reynaldo Zaragoza (Calif.)
10. John Verderosa (N.Y.)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Samuel Serrano (P.R.)
2. Frankie Baltazar (Calif.)
3. Roberto Elizondo (Texas)
4. Arturo Leon (Ariz.)
5. Robert Mullens (S.C.)
6. Greg Coverson (Mich.)
7. Ernest Bing (N.J.)
8. Ralph Aviles (Hawaii)
9. Johnny Sato (Calif.)
10. Roy Hernandez (Texas)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Ruben Castillo (Calif.)
1. Rocky Lockridge (N.J.)
2. Danny Lopez (Calif.)
3. Alberto Collazo (Pa.)
4. Juan LaPorte (N.Y.)
5. Gerald Hayes (N.J.)
6. Jose Caba (Calif.)
7. Abdul Bey (Hawaii)
8. Warren Matthews (La.)
9. Rocky Garcia (Calif.)
10. Fel Clemente (Calif.)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Mike Ayala (N.Y.)
1. Nicky Perez (Ariz.)
2. Frankie Duarte (Calif.)
3. Jaime Garza (Calif.)
4. Carmelo Negron (N.Y.)
5. Edwin Rosario (P.R.)
6. Derrik Holmes (Md.)
7. Javier Flores (Utah)
8. Earl Large (Ariz.)
9. Cookie Valencia (Utah)
10. Melvin Johnson (Calif.)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Jeff Chandler (Pa.)
1. Alberto Davila (Calif.)
2. Johnny Carter (Pa.)
3. Oscar Muniz (Calif.)
4. Andres Hernandez (P.R.)
5. Ricardo Varela (Calif.)
6. Mario Chavez (Calif.)
7. Fred Jackson (Tenn.)
8. David Rosario (P.R.)
9. Luis Rosario (P.R.)
10. George Garcia (Calif.)

FLYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Joey Olivo (Calif.)
2. Orlando Maldonado (P.R.)
3. Willie Jenson (Nev.)
4. Julio Rodriquez (Hawaii)
5. Javier Mendoza (Calif.)
6. Mike Stuart (Calif.)
7. Jose Ortiz (P.R.)
8. Mark Pacheco (Nev.)
9. Candy Iglesias (Ariz.)
10. Alonso Gonzales (Calif.)

Larry Holmes (Pa.), world heavyweight champion; Mike Weaver (Calif.), WBA heavyweight champion; Matthew Saad Muhammad (Pa.), world light heavyweight champion; Eddie Mustafa Muhammad (N.Y.), WBA light heavyweight champion; Thomas Hearns (Mich.), WBA welterweight champion; Aaron Pryor (Ohio), world junior welterweight champion; Saoul Mamby (N.Y.), WBC junior welterweight champion; Hilmer Kenty (Mich.), WBA lightweight champion; Wilfredo Gomez (P.R.), world junior featherweight champion; Julian Solis (P.R.), world bantamweight champion.

scheduled ten. It was the biggest win of Bing's spasmodic career and one that he hopes will springboard him into major matches.

Rodriguez, 134¾, of Allentown, almost put Bing, 134, away in the fourth, when he dumped Ernie twice with left hooks to the head. This, however, was the only heat "Fireball" generated all night. Before and after the knockdowns, Bing's smart boxing kept him in control.

The damage done to Willie's left eye was messy, to say the least. When a right hand busted it wide open again in the ninth, the referee had no alternative but to call a halt at 49 seconds of the round.

Bing has a win and a draw over hot Canadian Gaetan Hart and seems to be finally getting his career into gear. He was scouted at ringside by Mickey Duff as a dark horse challenger for Jim Watt. Ernie is a light hitter and the sort of opponent champs like to pick for voluntary defenses.

Welters Johnny Cooper and Bernard Peterson were winners in elimination rounds of the ESPN tournament in a pair of scheduled eights.

Cooper, 148, Philadelphia, got off to a slow start, then got his left hook working and retired Melvin Hauser, 146½, Pittsburgh, in five. Hauser suffered a cut right eye that forced him out of action, but he was falling behind anyway.

Peterson, 145¾, won a split decision over fellow Philadelphian Roger Stafford, 148¾, in a bout that many thought should have been called the other way.

Vineland, New Jersey's Roger Troupe, 202, knocked out Lindsay Page, 190¼, Trenton, in one. Troupe has been mentioned as a possible opponent for Marvis Frazier's pro debut.

Atlantic City's Reese Stradford, 176¾, enjoyed his first paid bout, scoring a second round TKO over Andrew Coe, 177¾, of Trenton.

Philly lightweight hope Anthony Fletcher, 135¾, scored his third pro victory with a second round knockout over Chris Harmon, 135, Philadelphia.

NIGEL COLLINS

▲TOTOWA — Ice World — Rocky Lockridge, 125½, moved into a title fight by stopping Livio Nolasco, 126½, Dominican Republic, at 2:46 of the fourth round.

Nolasco has fought Rigoberto Riasco for the WBC junior featherweight title in Panama in 1976, but Lockridge made short work of him with a knockdown in the fourth and then a TKO, as the ref intervened with Rocky landing a succession of unanswered punches. Lockridge will now take on Eusebio Pedroza for the WBA featherweight title in New Jersey in October. Rocky is undefeated in 16 fights, with 14 kayoes.

The official main event saw Mike (Nino) Gonzalez, 152, Bayonne, New Jersey, take on a rejuvenated Skipper Jones, 156, Vineland, N.J. Skipper had recently defeated Richie Bennett and Tyrone Demby. His awkward but effective style gave Nino trouble in the early rounds. Gonzalez hurt him in the fifth round, once with a left hook and once with a right cross. Hooks in the sixth and seventh were effective, and a left hook dropped Jones in the eighth. He got up at the bell, but Nino continued the attack throughout the last two rounds to take the duke.

The ESPN American Championship Northeast Regional welterweight semi-finals were held, with slugger Tony Suero, 148, Vineland, N.J., dropping Alvin Little, also 148, East Orange, N.J., with a straight right in the first round and winning a close eight-round decision. The other semi-final saw Sean Mannion, 148, Dorchester, Mass., stop game Steve Snow, also 148, Granby, Mass., at 2:53 of round five. Snow had been down twice, once in the third and once in the fifth. Suero, who is undefeated, will meet Mannion, 13-2, for the Northeast Regional title.

Bobby Czyz, 160, Wanaque, N.J., outscored durable Leo Martinez, 161, Philadelphia, Pa., eight. Czyz is still undefeated.

Antonio Nieves, 126, Paterson, N.J., outscored Fernando Martinez, 124, Paterson, N.J., six.

Diego Rosario, 119, Paterson, N.J., and David Brown, also 119, Elizabeth, N.J., drew four.

Referees—Ron Burns, Larry Hazzard.

Judges—Paul Cavalier, W. Kostrob.

Attendance—2,300. Gross—$24,000.

Tony Tucker, Johnny Bumphus, Alex Ramos, and Richie Kates were in the audience.

Another excellent promotion by Dan Duva.

S. MARTIN FLEDMAN

NEW YORK

▲ NEW YORK CITY — Felt Forum — He was introduced by the ring announcer as "the world's hardest punching middleweight." Minutes later, John LoCicero headed back to his dressing room, having made a believer out of Jesus "Pecho" Castro. LoCicero, 155½, Bronx, New York, didn't waste any time feeling out his Dominican opponent. He attacked from the opening bell, throwing his heaviest punches as he applied pressure on the longer limbed Castro.

Castro, 155, hoped to outbox the local hero, but was unable to hold him off. LoCicero hammered Castro into the ropes and then floored him with an overhand right. Castro folded like a convertible couch and barely made it to his feet, only to be worked over by LoCicero's body shots. A right-left combination dropped Castro in his corner again. He got up, and LoCicero resumed the beating for a few more seconds before referee Luis Rivera stopped the contest at 1:59 of the session.

The first round TKO upped LoCicero's record to 17-4-0, with 13 kayoes. He's hoping for a big payday with former world champ Vito Antuofermo, and the international recognition that goes with it.

LoCicero's victory climaxed a night of mismatches, as boxing returned to the Forum after a two-month absence. Eight bouts were presented, and only three went past the first round.

The scheduled eight-round main supporting bout provided an appropriate finishing touch to the evening. Barry Funches, 196, Brooklyn, "The Fighting Postman," delivered a few left hands to the head of Tony Murillo, 190, Miami Beach, as the bout began. Murillo, perhaps aware of the fact that it's a federal offense to assault a postal employee, staggered around the ring and fell after Funches tapped him with a right hand. Referee Joe Cortez counted him out at 0:46 of the first round. Murillo, who had not fought for three years prior to this debacle, kept his string intact by not fighting here. It was Funches' third kayo and fifth victory against one kayo loss and one draw.

Dennis Cruz, 128, Manhattan made his professional debut as he bloodied Robert Sanchez, also 128, New York, and punished him with both hands before the scheduled four-round bout was stoped at 1:32 of the first. Ed Smith, 178, did absolutely nothing for three rounds as he faced Reggie Patrick, 172½, in a battle of New Yorkers. But Smith, down 3-0 on all three scorecards, came alive in the fourth and floored Patrick with a sneak right hand. Referee Cortez declared Patrick unable to continue at 1:38 of the session. It was scheduled for six.

Pedro Vilella, 147, New York, outboxed Joe Young, 145½, Ohio, for the first half of their four-round contest. Young came on strong in the third and staggered Vilella, who clinched for most of the round. The fourth frame appeared even, and Vilella won an unpopular split decision. Judge Harold Lederman cast the dissenting vote, as judge Tony Castellano and referee Cortez determined the winner.

The less said about the two other preliminaries, the better. Abdul Sanda, 168, New Paltz, floored Steve Valencia, 175, Hempstead, enroute to a TKO at 2:59 of the four-round opening bout. Euclides Valdez, 175, Brooklyn, knocked out J.C. Moody, 172, Manhattan, in 99 seconds of the first round in a scheduled six. These were replays of bouts that had taken place earlier this year.

Timekeeper — Fred Abbatiello.

Attendance — 1,620. Gross — $17,157.72.

BEN SHARAV

▲ GLEN COVE, NASSAU — Local promoter Jimmy Winters put on that modern rarity, an outdoor card. The scene was a Little League ball park with a barely legal 16-foot ring in the middle. The crowd was 671 with about $6,700 in receipts, which was fair, considering nobody you ever heard of was on the card, and none of them were from Glen Cove even if they weren't.

Two first round knockouts by members of Long Island's major fighting families helped provide more action than was expected in a card so speedily put on.

Tommy McNeece, 169, Oakdale, Suffolk, New York, knocked Elijah Hamm, 164½, Paterson, New Jersey, down thrice in the first round for an automatic TKO at 2:03. Billy Graham, referee.

Phil Capobianco, 179, Huntington, Nassau, New York (brother of John), fractured the nose of Walter Driscoll, 175, Brockton, Mass., with two ferocious 20-punch attacks in the first round, and the ring doctor wouldn't let Driscoll come out for the second.

John Mollander, 159, Centereach, Suffolk, New York, TKO'd Charles Hecker, 158, New York City, at 2:39 of round two. A short sneak right knocked Hecker down late in the first round, and referee Charley Norkus stepped in after two more knockouts in the second.

Pat Brennan, 136, Levittown, Nassau, New York, won unanimous decision over Robert Johnson, 134, Vineland, New Jersey, six.

Four-rounders: Ralph Cuomo, 190, East Meadow, Nassau, New York, outscored Paul Benjamin, 200, Rockland, Maine. Scott Wolfertz, 134, Vineland, New Jersey, won a squeaker over Ed Kinney, 129, Jersey City. Jimmy Donnelly, 148, Rocky Point, Suffolk, New York, stopped Tommy Amato, 146, Massapequa, Nassau, New York, at 0:59 of the second. Referee Charley Norkus called a halt when Amato visited the canvas for the second time in the session.

CHARLES D. BROWN

OHIO

▲ WARREN — Packard Music Hall — Jeff Lampkin, Youngstown, Ohio, halted John Beverage, Weston, West Virginia, in 0:52 of the first round. Lampkin, the former 178-pound National AAU champion, is now 2-0 as a professional. Both his bouts have ended in one-round kayoes.

Lennie Villers, Youngstown, knocked out Steve Johnson, two, middleweights. Mike Nepolitano, Pittsburgh, outscored Calvin Straughter, Columbus, six, middleweights. John Myers, Warren, outpointed Dale Gordon, West Virginia, six. Willie Whipple, Youngstown, the Ohio featherweight champion, won a close split decision over Chester Richardson, Youngstown, who was making his pro debut. Fred Bowman, Youngstown, and Luke Lecce, Pittsburgh, drew, four. Both were making their pro debuts. Lamar "Big Daddy" Robinson, Youngstown, TKO'd Robert White, Pittsburgh, one, heavyweights.

The show was sponsored by National Boxing Shows of Youngstown, who plan to put on fight shows every two months in the Youngstown-Warren area.

STANLEY R. GOLDICH

PENNSYLVANIA

▲PHILADELPHIA—Martin Luther King Arena—The ghost of Bennie Briscoe rose from the grave with a haunting message for those that say he should retire. He still

has enough left, at 37, to take the measure of the Richie Bennetts of this world. The aging Philly hero bullied his way to a 10-round split decision over the "Darby Bandit," reversing a points loss to Bennett earlier this year.

It was a popular, although somewhat sad, victory for the venerable warrior. Briscoe's legs are long gone, along with his balance, reflexes, and punch. He fights on with only heart and dogged determination.

Once the most feared slugger in the middleweight division, "Bad Bennie" can still draw the fans because they remember what he once was. They cheer him on, hoping that he can summon up a little of the old magic. Nowadays, a Briscoe match is an exercise in nostalgia, where middle aged men can be heard trying to explain to their sons how great Briscoe once was and why they still respect him.

Briscoe, a gaunt 157½, opened well. He jabbed hard and rocked Bennett's head with straight rights as the 3,500 partisans whooped it up. It was more of the same in the second, and they fought on after the bell with both landing solid blows.

The pace was fast for an old-timer and the humid heat inside the old brickyard was oppressive. Bennett, 160, had a 15-year edge in the age department. Still, he could not shake his grizzled tormentor. Briscoe stayed right on his chest, using pressure, as much as punch, to dominate the action.

Bennett tried to pack away with his jab and in the eighth he stood his ground and sent home several hard rights to Bennie's shaven skull. The ninth was slow with lots of clinching and there was the possibility that Richie might steal home the winner with a big rally in the 10th. It was not to be.

Briscoe wanted this one in the worst way and stormed out for the final frame with blood in his eyes. He nailed Bennett with a snappy left-right to the head that brought a roar from the crowd. Bennie was still coming forward and scoring at the bell. It was Bennett who looked tired, not the washed-up pug so many had relegated to the scrap heap.

Briscoe was bitter, both before and after the bout, towards his former mentor, J. Russell Peltz, who went to great pains to try and retire Bennie, whether he liked it or not.

"When I was winning, Russell Peltz, the promotor, was around my house every day, calling me on the phone," said Briscoe. "But now, I fall into a slump, and he writes to the New York Athletic Commission saying that they should suspend my license to box, saying that Bennie Briscoe is nothing but a punch-drunk fighter."

"Believe me, it hurt," continued Bennie. "He was trying to stop my livelihood."

True, Briscoe is a mere shadow of his former self, but he has passed a slew of recent medical tests and will continue to ply the only trade he has known for the past 19 years. Trainer-manager George James explains what he has in store for the few fights Bennie has left in his remarkable body.

"I'm just trying to get him back to where people appreciate him again and then say, 'Bennie, forget it.' I'm not looking for no Curtis Parker or Tommy Hearns. We don't need them. See, Bennie is a legend. That's what the people are going to see. A legend. They'll come to see him, even if he's fighting Joe Blow."

Bennett is not exactly Joe Blow, but he's not too far from it despite a decent 22-4-2 record. He has a sturdy chin and a lot of guts, but only a few years ago, Briscoe would have caved him in in just a couple of rounds.

The fact that the scoring was split only reflects the quality of local officials, not the fight itself. Referee Rudy Battles must have been too close to the action because he somehow saw Bennett the winner, 46-45. Judges Joe Sweeny and John Stewart went the other way, scoring the fight for Briscoe, 47-45 and 48-43, respectively. This writer scored 47-44, also for Briscoe.

Local Myron Taylor, a bronze medal winner in this year's Olympic Trials in Atlanta, turned pro with an easy second round TKO over Mike Davis. Taylor, 125, had things all his own way and Davis was rescued by the ref at 2:36. Davis, also 125, Philadelphia, was never in the fight.

In other prelim bouts, Artie "Noose" McCloud, 160, Phila., TKO'd Randy Coleman, 158, Phila., in 2:30 of the fourth, Dennis Howard, 136, Phila., TKO'd Wayne Dubney, 141, Phila., in 2:34 of the second, and Isidoro Ruiz, 137, Phila., TKO'd Raheem Heath, 132½, in 2:58 of the first round.

The cards was promoted by Impact Promotions. It was their second show since reopening the venue.

NIGEL COLLINS

TENNESSEE

▲ MILLINGTON — On August 2, 1980, professional boxing was held at the Northside Gymnasium of the Naval Air Station in Millington, Tennessee, for the first time.

The six-bout card included a double main event, and the crowd of approximately 800 was not disappointed. They were on their feet cheering during most of the eight-round fight between Dan "Rocky" Kiser and Robert "Bad Bob" Thomas for the state light heavyweight title.

Thomas, from Memphis, opened up a cut over Kiser's left eye in the second round, but "Rocky," a good looking sailor from Millington, kept coming with blood running down his face. Thomas, frustrated and angry at referee Jimmy Boyette's failure to stop the bout, refused to leave his corner for the ninth round of the scheduled 12-rounder, and Kiser was declared the winner. He was awarded a trophy declaring him state champ amidst mixed reactions by the spectators, who can hardly wait for a rematch between these two crowd pleasers.

The second main event saw Eddie "The Flea" Freeman stop Mel Young in the second round a scheduled 10. Freeman did the job with devastating body shots.

Earl Thomas stopped Cecil Peck in the second round. Terry Turner kayoed George Nelson, two. Steve Cross made his pro debut by halting Bob Carter in the first. Jimmy Cross kayoed Carl Halliburton in the fourth round, heavyweights. Cross, who may fight Ron Lyle, was making his first appearance in Tennessee in five years after having served as chairman of the Tennessee Athletic Commission.

MONA J. CROSS

TEXAS

▲ CORPUS CHRISTI — Memorial Civic Center — Tony Ayala, Jr. halted Manuel Torres at 1:15 of the first round in a scheduled 10-rounder. It was Tony's third straight one-round kayo. He's now 3-0.

Sammy Ayala kayoed Ismael Moreno in 0:56 of round two in a scheduled 10-rounder, junior welters. Sammy is now 13-1 with 11 kayoes.

Rocky Ramon knocked out Reynaldo Guarderama in 2:40 of the third round in a scheduled 10-round lightweight contest. Rocky, who was returning to the ring after a long lay-off, is now 48-11-1.

▲ SAN ANTONIO — Royal Palace Ballroom — Andres Ramirez won unanimous decision over Danny Favella, 10, welterweights. Ramirez, who was a replacement for Jose Angel Medina, is known as "The Spoiler."

Ramirez is not 38-3. Favella is 5-2.

Erasmo Gonzalez, 137½, kayoed Rudy Guevara, 134½, in the third round. Norberto Castellano, 109½, TKO'd Jose Salas, 114, Laredo, at 2:46 of the second. Cuban refugee Ruben "Kid Pantera" Mayet, 116½, scored his second pro win by sending Banjamin Salas, 119½, Laredo, to the nearest hospital with a broken nose after 2:48 of the first round. Felix Castillo; 111, knocked out Rosalio Guillen, 108, Laredo, in 2:38 of the first. Rosalio was a last minute replacement for Miguel Flores, who could not make the weight.

FRANK R. JASSO

WEST VIRGINIA

▲ CLARKSBURG — Nathan Goff Armory — Tommy "Franco" Thomas, 206, Clarksburg, knocked out Henry "Bull Dog" Patterson, 195, Spartanburg, South Carolina, in 1:54 of the seventh round in a scheduled 10-round bout.

A straight right to the chin put Patterson on the canvas for a nine-count in the third round. The kayo came when Franco backed his man into his own corner and finished him with a left hook to the body and a right to the temple that put him down for the full count. Thomas is now 20-2 with 12 kayoes and 10 straight wins. He's ranked number 19 by the WBC.

Mike Sacchetti, 156, Fairmont, kayoed Speedy Brown, 152, Hickory, in 2:15 of the fourth. Sacchetti is now 3-0. Brown is 5-3.

Robert White, 185, Pittsburgh, kayoed Rocky Branna, 196, Hickory, in the first round.

Eddy "The Rock" Bednarik, 195, Pittsburgh, kayoed Freddy Gore, 190, Hickory, in the first. Eddy is now 4-0 with four kayoes.

Jerry Thomas, matchmaker.

Attendance—2,000.

CANADA

NOVA SCOTIA

▲ HALIFAX — Gary Summerhays, 175, retained his Canadian light heavyweight title, stopping Roddy MacDonald, also 175, Toronto, who was unable to answer the bell for round seven.

Alan Clarke, 142, Halifax, stopped Feliciano Citron, 154, Dorchester, Mass., at 2:33 of the third round.

Bob Harvey, 142, Halifax, won unanimous decision over Derek Cuttino, 142, New York, four.

Tommy Gourley, 125, Halifax, won unanimous decision over Ed Kenney, 131½, Paterson, N.J., four.

Gussie MacLellan and Alvin Brown, promoters.

Attendance—2,000. Gross—$25,000.

▲ HALIFAX — Clude Gray, 147, retained his Canadian welterweight title by knocking out Alan Clarke, 143½, in 2:17 of the 10th round.

Donnie Johnson, 156, Halifax, won unanimous decision over Steve Arvin, 163½, Philadelphia, eight.

Bob Harvey, 146½, Halifax, stopped Randy Mitchum, 141½, Charlotte, North Carolina, at 1:45 of the sixth round. Referee Herb McMullen stopped it to save Mitchum further punishment.

Cedric Parsons, 189½, Halifax, stopped Howard Mosley, 188½, Philadelphia, at 1:08 of the first round in the opening four-rounder.

Gussie MacLellan and Alvin Brown, promoters.

Attendance—3,500. Gross—$45,000.

GERRY SPEARS

ONTARIO

▲ SMITH FALLS — A small crowd of 300 turned out to see the first pro boxing show in Smith Falls in more than 50 years.

Promoter Pat Comerford presented a six-bout card and stated he intends to stage another. It was an action packed program, despite the sparse attendance.

The main event had Canadian junior welterweight champion Nicky Furlano, Toronto, stop Philip Batie, Cleveland, in the fourth round of a scheduled 10. Furlano is now 26-3-1. He's clamoring for another shot at Canadian lightweight champion Gaetan Hart.

Joe Henry, Toronto, kayoed comebacking Paul Seguin, Hull, in 1:40 of the fourth round of their scheduled eight-rounder, middleweights.

Conroy Nelson, Ottawa, won unanimous decision over tough Larry Sims, Cleveland, six, heavyweights. Nelson is now 7-1-1.

John Decazio, Welland, upped his pro log to 3-0 with a one-round kayo over Reggie McKessick, Cleveland, welterweights.

Wayne Halfkenny, Toronto, used his longer reach to win a unanimous decision over Stacey Dowe, Hull, four, welters.

Robbie Houle, Welland, made a successful pro debut by winning a close verdict over Clinton Harris, Windsor, in the four-round junior welter opener.

JERRY McCARTHY

MEXICO

CAMPECHE

▲ CAMPECHE — Roberto Llanes, 112, outscored Jesus Becerra, 111, 10. "Rayito" Gonzalez, 125, TKO'd Herbert Yam, 124, in six. Transito "Cumbia" Lopez, 135, TKO'd Lazaro Uribe, 134, in three.

CHIHUAHUA

▲ CHIHUAHUA — Guillermo "Lobo" Morales, 125, retained his Mexican featherweight title, stopping Edel Borunda, also 125, in the third round. Jose "Gallina" Salcedo, 111, retained his Chihuahua State flyweight crown, outpointing Pedro "Olivaritos" Olguin, 112, 12.

DISTRICTO FEDERAL

▲ MEXICO CITY — Guillermo "Memo" Miranda, 135, knocked out Roberto Collins, also 135, Costa Rica, in the fourth. Rafael Martinez, 128, outscored Fidencio Gonzalez, 127, 10. Camilo "Gentil" Ortiz, 111, outpointed Bernardino Pena, 110, 10. Angel Ortega, 110, won by a disqualification over Jose Cordoba, also 110, in six. Pedro Barajas, 111, and Mario Herrera, also 111, drew, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Fabian Palma, 119, and Artemio Ramirez, 123, tech draw, eight. Benny Abarca, 135, outscored Sergio Cabrera, 134, 10. Juan Gomez, 124, TKO'd Efrain Gomez, also 124, in two. Chano Molina, 125, TKO'd "Chilango" Pacheco, also 125, in three. Zipi Arreola, 108, outpointed Ramon Escalante, 107, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Rafael Morales, 112, kayoed Jose Acosta, 111, in three. Miguel Reyes, 108, outscored Daniel Cuamani, also 108, 10. Juan Atilano, 117, TKO'd Eligio Pena, also 117, in six. Fili Gonzalez, 118, TKO'd Tomas Diaz, 117, in five. Ramon Lopez, 113, TKO'd Jose Luis Molina, 112, in three.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Jimmy Fernandez (Elid Morales Fernandez), 114, and Raul Valdez, also 114, drew, 10. Arturo Gonzalez, 113, TKO'd Fidel Martinez, also 113, in six. Jesus Rodriguez, 110, outscored Hipolito Hernandez, 111, eight. Raul Morales, 133, TKO'd Feliciano Soto, 135, in six. Lalo Esparza, 107, outpointed Carlos Rezago, also 107, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Raul "Chamaco" Lopez, 117, outpointed Memo Vallejo, 116, 10. Mauri Maranon, 116, kayoed Angel Lira, 117, in five. Pascual Morales, 134, TKO'd Sergio Gonzalez, also 134, in three. Porfirio Urrutia, 116, TKO'd Salomon Castillo, 117, in two. Miro Morales, 111, outpointed Alejo Garcia, also 111, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — German Torres, 107, TKO'd Amado "Panterita" Ursua, also 107, in round six to retain his Mexican junior flyweight title. Gerardo Pena, 127, TKO'd Reyes Gonzalez, 128, in seven. Rafael Pena, 120, TKO'd Jose "Shibata" Ruiz, 119, in six. Jose Guadalupe Ruiz, 120, outscored Juventino Solis, 121, six. Carlos Linares, 118, kayoed Miguel Angel Maya, 117, in one.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Sergio Sanchez, 145, TKO'd Jaime Chavez, 146, in two. Othon Guzman, 157, halted Tomas Chavez, 156, in two. Felipe "Tigre" Fernandez, 117, outscored Angel Lira, also 117, 10. Ismael Rojas, 119, kayoed Evencio Perez, also 119, in two. Javier Hernandez, 116, knocked out Joaquin Gonzalez, 117, in three.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Candido Tellez, 108, stopped Dagoberto Perinan, 107, in two. Raul Decaro, 125, won by a disqualification over Colombia Carlos Ibarra, also 125, in five. Manuel Luna, 119, outpointed Ramiro "Popeye" Garcia, 120, 10. Diego Avila, 116, outscored Victor Montero, 118, six.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Chucho Velazco, 125, outpointed Cenobio Nicolas, 126, 10. Bernardino Pena, 110, TKO'd Pablo Flores, 111, in six. Roberto Martinez, 128, knocked out Juan Hernandez, 129, in two. Jose Franco, 114, TKO'd Alejandro Romero, 115, in two. Abel Pacheco, 116, TKO'd Arturo Millan, 114, in one.

GUERRERO

▲ ACAPULCO — Ciro Cayetano, 117, stopped Salvador "Raton" Estrada, 116, in three. Candelario "Chango" Carmona, 111, TKO'd Prospero "Popeye" Mendoza, 112, in six.

▲ ACAPULCO — Claro Guzman, 146, TKO'd Alberto Figueroa, 147, in five. Eleazar Zarate, 111, outpointed Salvador Nava, also 111, 10.

▲ ACAPULCO — Emilio "Cacha" Zamora, 125, knocked out Carlos Hernandez, also 125, in six. Jesus "Conde" Chavez, 117, kayoed Felipe Farias, 118, in six.

▲ ACAPULCO — Austreberto "Beto" Perez, 118, halted Antonio "Tono" Munoz, 118.

JALISCO

▲ GUADALAHARA — Mario Martinez, 124, kayoed Arturo Hernandez, 125, in seven.

▲ GUADALAJARA — Jesus Ramirez, 126, knocked out Francisco Parra, also 126, in one.

▲ GUADALAJARA — Rodolfo "Dorado" Martinez, 112, chilled Armando "Palitos" Perez, 111, in two.

▲ GUADALAJARA — Alfonso "Buho" Rodriguez, 117, outpointed Juan Paredes, 119, 10.

NUEVO LEON

▲ MONTERREY — Rodolfo Valero, 147, won by a disqualification over Ernesto Caballero, also 147, in eight. Jesus Portillo, 126, TKO'd Lucio Garcia, 125, in three.

▲ MONTERREY — Alberto Lopez, 147, won the Mexican welterweight title by kayoing Celso Olivas, also 147, in nine.

▲ MONTERREY — Jorge Rocha, 118, TKO'd "Hamili" Martinez, 117, in five.

OAXACA

▲ SALINA CRUZ — Silvino Valencia, 125, kayoed "Chamaco" Casanova, also 125, in six.

QUINTANA ROO

▲ CANCUN — Daniel Herrera, 128, demolished William Solis, 127, in three. Jose Esteban Quijano, 109, outscored Jose Cabrera, 108, 10. Fernando Chavez, 112, and Rene "Dandy" Lugo, 113, drew, eight. Manuel Gonzalez, 111, outscored "Negro" Carrillo, 112, six.

SINALOA

▲ LOS MOCHIS — Joaquin Acuna, 122, stopped Mauricio Beltran, 121, in five.

▲ **CULIACAN** — Jesus "Chuyin" Lopez, 117, halted Juan Alvarez, 118, in three. Juan Ochoa, 119, knocked out Gil Canchola, also 119, in five.

▲ **LOS MOCHIS** — Arturo Tabaqui, 110, outpointed Jose "Bazookita" Zavala, also 110, 10.

▲ **LOS MOCHIS** — Jose Luis Soto, 119, kayoed Jesus Lara, 118, in four. Antonio Lopez, 121, stopped Javier Amarillas, also 121, in two.

SAN LUIS POTOSI

▲ **SAN LUIS POTOSI** — Alfredo "Nino" Segura, 111, outscored Francisco Sanchez, 110, 10. Ramon Jimenez, 125, kayoed Mario Hernandez, 126, in six.

SONORA

▲ **NAVOJOA** — Jose Luis Ramirez, 135, knocked out Jesus "Jesse" Lara, also 135, in seven. "Camaron" Castro, 125, kayoed Andy Felix, also 125, in two.

TAMAULIPAS

▲ **MATAMOROS** — Jesus "Chuy" Miranda, 135, outscored Beto Cano, 134, 10.

▲ **MATAMOROS** — Jose Mireles, 146, kayoed Juan Antonio Diaz, 145, in eight. Marciano Nunez, 128, halted Cecilio Ostos, 127, in two.

▲ **REYNOSA** — Juan Castellanos, 111, stopped Lucio del Rio, also 111, in four.

TABASCO

▲ **VILLAHERMOSA** — Alberto Perez Robinson, 154, flattened Herminio "Loba" Ramirez, 156, in nine.

VERACRUZ

▲ **POZA RICA** — Sixto Castillo, 128, outpointed Gonzalo Lovera, 127, 10.

YUCATAN

▲ **MERIDA** — Jose Baquedano, 158, knocked out Ariel Favela, 159, in 0:41 of the first round to win the Mexican middleweight title. Antonio de la Paz, 116, TKO'd Manuel "Topo Gigio" Vasquez, 117, in seven. Ricardo "Leoncito" Paralta, 131, TKO'd Camilo "Guerrero" Ibarra, 130, in eight. Roman Acosta, 107, TKO'd Ricardo Lira, 108, in four. Roger Mendez, 114, kayoed Ney Carrillo, 113, in one.

EDUARDO AMER G.

CENTRAL AMERICA

BELIZE

▲ **BELIZE CITY — Bird's Isle** — Raymond Thompson, 120¾, Belize, TKO'd Juan Alcoser, 119¾, Yucatan, Mexico, at 1:30 of the third round in a scheduled eight-rounder.

Alcoser was receiving sharp jabs to the head and hard rights to the body in the first two rounds, and a smashing right to the basket doubled him up in the third. Thompson went to work at that point, staggering Alcoser with lefts and rights and sending him to the canvas with a hard right to the jaw. Alcoser beat the count, but his corner wisely signaled that their man had had enough.

Cleophus Lord, 146, Belize, won unanimous decision over Jose Herrera, 138, Yucatan, Mexico, 10. There were no knockdowns. Scoring: 100-95, 100-94, and 99-96.

The undercard was made up of three three-round amateur bouts between boxers from Belize and Yucatan.

Playboy Promotions.

BARNEY MAHLER

PANAMA

▲ **COLON — Panama Al Brown Arena** — Felix Rodriguez, 122, kayoed Marcos Britton, also 122, in 1:33 of the third round in a scheduled 10-rounder.

Alcibiades Blandon, 122¾, won unanimous decision over Humberto Jejia, 122, 10.

Eric Perea, 144, TKO'd Ricardo Davies, 144¾, at 2:06 of the third round in a scheduled six-rounder.

Antonio Mitre, 108, kayoed Octaviano Asprilla, 112, in the fifth round of another scheduled six.

Miguel Urriola, 109¼, won unanimous decision over Benito Vargas, 106¾, four.

▲ **PANAMA CITY — New Panama Gymnasium** — Reynaldo Hidalgo, 130, won unanimous decision over Enrique Maxwell, 128¾, 10. This reversed a previous decision.

Ulises Morales, 120¼, won unanimous decision over Luis Avila, 120¾, 10.

Ernesto Davies, 138¾, won unanimous decision over Inocencio "Mao" de la Rosa, 139, 10.

Rafael Pedroza, 116¾, kayoed Fausto Gomez, 113¾, Nicaragua, in 0:54 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10-rounder.

Orlando Rudas, 109¾, won unanimous decision over Hermogenes Murillo, 107, 10.

Aquilino Asprilla, 122¼, TKO'd Jose Cousin, 122, at 1:16 of the third round in a scheduled four.

RAQUEL TORRES

LATIN AMERICAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Bernardo Mercado (Colombia)
2. Domingo D'Elia (Argentina)
3. Juan Carlos Sosa (Argentina)
4. Luis Acosta (Argentina)
5. Antonio Musladino (Arg.)
6. Pablo Castellano (Arg.)
7. Norberto Fiori (Argentina)
8. Gilberto Acuna (Costa Rica)
9. Mongol Ortiz (Mexico)
10. Jorge "Martillo" Flores (Mexico)

JUNIOR HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Carlos DeLeon (Puerto Rico)
2. Ruben Zamaro (Argentina)
3. Wendall Joseph (Trinidad)
4. Luis Lozano (Panama)
5. Elias Equihua (Mexico)
6. Waldemar Paulino (Brazil)
7. Oscar Rivadencyra (Peru)
8. Roberto Aguilar (Argentina)
9. Juan Espinola (Ecuador)
10. Fausto Quinales (Venezuela)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Alvaro (Yaqui) Lopez (Mexico)
2. Ernie Barr (Bahamas)
3. Pedro Duarte (Argentina)
4. Juan D. Suarez (Argentina)
5. Candido Barrera (Argentina)
6. Abel C. Bailone (Argentina)
7. Leo Roger (Dominican Republic)
8. Maceton Cabrera (Mexico)
9. Ramon Cerrezuela (Argentina)
10. Vincent Avila (Panama)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
1. Marcos Geraldo (Mexico)
2. Fulgencio Obel (Venezuela)
3. Ruben Pardo (Argentina)
4. Ricardo Arce (Argentina)
5. Jacinto Fernandez (Argentina)
6. Marcelo Quinones (Peru)
7. Rodrigo Valdez (Colombia)
8. Miguel A Castellini (Argentina)
9. Norberto Cabrera (Argentina)
10. Jose Baquedano (Mexico)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
1. Carlos Herrera (Argentina)
2. Nicanor Camacho (Colombia)
3. Kenny Bristol (Guyana)
4. Joao Henrique (Brazil)
5. Patricio Diaz (Argentina)
6. Walter Gomez (Argentina)
7. Emiliano Villa (Colombia)
8. Jesus "Pecho" Castro (D.R.)
9. Sandy Torres (Puerto Rico)
10. Fighting Jim Richards (Curacao)

WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Wilfred Benitez (Puerto Rico)
2. Pipino Cuevas (Mexico)
3. Mario Guilloti (Argentina)
4. Pablo Baez (Dominican Republic)
5. Jorge Tito Yanni (Argentina)
6. Mustafa Ali (St. Thomas)
7. Ricardo Magallanes (Argentina)
8. Segundo Murillo (Ecuador)
9. Luis Primera (Venezuela)
10. Fernando "Rocco" Castro (Peru)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Guyana)
2. Miguel Montilla (Dominican Rep.)
3. Esteban DeJesus (Puerto Rico)
4. Teodoro Osuna (Dominican Rep.)
5. Juan Jose Gimenez (Argentina)
6. Roberto Alfaro (Argentina)
7. Tommy Ortiz (Panama)
8. Zenon Silgado (Colombia)
9. Hugo Luero (Argentina)
10. Adrian "Nani" Marrero (D.R.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
1. Edwin Viruet (Puerto Rico)
2. Vilomar Fernandez (Dominican Rep.)
3. Rodolfo "Gato" Gonzalez (Mexico)
4. Leonidas Asprillas (Colombia)
5. Jose Luis Ramirez (Mexico)
6. Claude Noel (Trinidad)
7. Juan Graciano (Mexico)
8. Betillo Gutierrez (Mexico)
9. Antonio "Kid Can" Cruz (D.R.)
10. Alfredo Pitalua (Colombia)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
1. Rafael "Bazooka" Limon (Mexico)
2. Ruben Riani (Argentina)
3. Ildelfonso Bethelmy (Venezuela)
4. Leonel Hernandez (Venezuela)
5. Victor Echegaray (Argentina)
6. Enrique Maxwell (Panama)
7. Hector Carrasquilla (Panama)
8. Justo Garcia (Mexico)
9. Enrique Sanchez (Dominican Rep.)
10. Reynaldo Hidalgo (Panama)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
1. Juan Malvarez (Argentina)
2. Patrick Ford (Guyana)
3. Rodolfo Francis (Panama)
4. Raul "Huracan" Silva (Costa Rica)
5. Carlos Pinango (Venezuela)
6. Hipolito Nunez (Argentina)
7. Enrique Solis (Puerto Rico)
8. Lobo Morales (Mexico)
9. Manuel Julio (Colombia)
10. Rumaldo Garces (Colombia)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
1. Sergio Palma (Argentina)
2. Nestor "Baba" Jimenez (Colombia)
3. Carlos Mendoza (Panama)
4. Ruben Valdez (Colombia)
5. Juan Antonio Lopez (Mexico)
6. Luis Avila (Panama)
7. Jacinto Fuentes (Panama)
8. Leo Cruz (Dominican Republic)
9. Jose Cervantes (Colombia)
10. Roberto Ruvaldino (Mexico)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
1. Julian Solis (Puerto Rico)
2. Alfonso Zamora (Mexico)
3. Jose Narvaez (Argentina)
4. Enrique Sanchez (Dominican Rep.)
5. Jose F. Uziga (Argentina)
6. Ricardo Bennett (Panama)
7. Norberto Cabrera (Mexico)
8. Chuyin Lopez (Mexico)
9. Jorge Ramirez (Mexico)
10. Andres Hernandez (Puerto Rico)

FLYWEIGHTS
1. Guty Espadas (Mexico)
2. Luis Ibarra (Panama)
3. Betulio Gonzalez (Venezuela)
4. Antonio Avelar (Mexico)
5. Pedro Flores (Mexico)
6. Alfonso Lopez (Panama)
7. Jose Gallegos (Mexico)
8. Freddy Castillo (Mexico)
9. Orlando Maldonado (Puerto Rico)
10. Gustavo Ballas (Argentina)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
1. Martin Vargas (Chile)
2. German Torres (Mexico)
3. Amado Ursua (Mexico)
4. Lupe Madera (Mexico)
5. Jovito Rengifo (Venezuela)
6. Candido Tellez (Mexico)
7. Hector Rey Melendez (D.R.)
8. Rafael Pedroza (Panama)
9. Reinaldo Becerra (Venezuela)
10. Jose Loor (Ecuador)

SOUTH AMERICA

COLOMBIA

▲ **BARRANQUILLA** — Armando "Policeman" Perez TKO'd Roy Hutler, Panama, in the third round of a scheduled 10-rounder, featherweights.

Juan Ramon Mayoral outscored Franklin Salas, 10, featherweights.

Felipe Orozco outpointed Jaime Espejo, eight, super bantamweights. This was Orozco's second professional bout.

Idabeth Rojas outscored Panterita Guzman, eight, featherweights.

Freddy Altamar knocked out Jose Romero, two, junior lights.

▲ **BARRANQUILLA** — Mario Miranda, 125¾, outpointed Raul Silva, 123, Costa Rica, 10.

Hoomer Meza, 119, TKO'd Orlando Silva, 118, Costa Rica, eight.

Victor Pacheco, 133¼, outpointed Rigoberto Pertuz, 129, 10.

Eduardo Valdez, 136¾, outscored Fernando Ochoa, also 136¾, 10.

▲ **BOGOTA** — Bernardo Mercado, 218¼, retained his heavyweight championship of the Americas by stopping Tom Prater, 197¼, U.S.A., in the 12th and last round. Referee Horacio Castilla stepped in when Prater was floored thrice in that last session. It was an awful fight.

Victor Babilonia halted Juan David Cuello, lightweights. Cuello did not answer the bell for the ninth round. He was on the canvas in the sixth round. Babilonia was down in the third.

Miguel "Happy" Lora iced Orlando Tejedor in the first round. Tejedor was on the canvas twice.

Manuel Saavedra kayoed Rosendo Ruvalcalbas, Mexico, in eight. Ruvalcalbas was down twice in the last session.

▲ **BARRANQUILLA** — Eduardo Rodriguez, 140, Panama, TKO'd Martin Rojas, 138¾, in the second.

Inocencio "Mao" de la Rosa, 147¾, Panama, and Carlos Mejia, also 147¾, drew, 10.

Prudencio Cardona, 111, outpointed Julio Guerrero, 112¾, Dominican Republic, 10.

Juan Ramon "Leader" Mayoral, 123¾, Barranquilla, TKO'd Abraham Bernal, 126¼, Bogota, three.

LUIS A. GONZALEZ

EUROPE

BELGIUM

▲ **LLAUWE** — Hendryk Sys outpointed Robert DesNouck, 12 (Belgian heavyweight title). Mohamed Maalem kayoed Haidar Nourredine, three, featherweights.

▲ **LA LOUVIERRE** — Claudio Bosio outpointed Jean Luc Lamy, six, light heavyweights. Sergio Bosio outscored Nedza Memetti, six, heavies. Robert Bosio knocked out Horst Lang, four.

▲ **SOMBREFFE** — Marco kayoed Lassine Niare, one, heavyweights.

▲ **LIEGE** — Philippe Parent outscored Mohammed Bouziani, six, welterweights. Romain Mianzuela and Maurice Renaud drew, six, junior middleweights.

▲ **MOLENBEEK** — Al Syben knocked out Vasco Faustinho, three, heavyweights. Abdel Gissi outscored Alessandro Casanova, six.

▲ **IGEGAM** — Winston Allen knocked out Jean Pierre Coopman, one, heavyweights. Fred Decaestecker outscored Luciano Navarra, eight.

▲ **TILERODE** — Mohammed Aaalen TKO'd Mohammed Knani, five, featherweights.

▲ **ST. TROND** — Dave Williams outpointed Andre LeFol, eight, lightweights. Roman Manziula kayoed George Lemmer, four, junior middleweights.

▲ **LIEGE** — Jean Jymos outpointed Giuseppe Russi, eight, welterweights.

FRANCE

▲ **VILLEURBANNE** — Christian Chesini outscored Richard Cooper, six.

▲ **PARIS** — Dominique Delorme knocked out Santo Iaco-

EUROPEAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: John L. Gardner (GB)
1. Lorenzo Zanon (I)
2. Alfio Righetti (I)
3. Alfredo Evangelista (S)
4. Sylvain Watbled (F)
5. Lucien Rodriguez (F)
6. Gordon Ferris (GB)
7. Billy Aird (GB)
8. Rudi Gauwe (B)
9. Al Syben (B)
10. Felipe Rodriquez (S)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Rudi Koopmans (H)
1. John Conteh (GB)
2. Hocine Tafer (F)
3. Domenico Adinolfi (I)
4. Bunny Johnson (GB)
5. Ennio Cometti (I)
6. Karl Canwell (GB)
7. Christian Cavina (I)
8. Dennis Andries (GB)
9. Jean Louis Martin (F)
10. Tom Collins (GB)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Kevin Finnegan (GB)
1. Alan Minter (GB)
2. George Steinherr (G)
3. Tony Sibson (GB)
4. Matteo Salvemini (I)
5. Gratien Tonna (F)
6. Roy Gumbs (GB)
7. Frank Wissenbach (G)
8. Adoni Amana (S)
9. Pierre Joly (F)
10. Nicola Cirelli (I)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Marijan Benes (Y)
1. Maurice Hope (GB)
2. Pat Thomas (GB)
3. Steve Hopkin (GB)
4. Luigi Michillo (I)
5. Damiano Lassandro (I)
6. Jimmy Batten (GB)
7. George Warusfel (F)
8. Jose Hernandez (S)
9. Claude Martin (F)
10. Torben Anderson (D)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Jorgen Hansen (D)
1. Hans Henrik Palm (D)
2. Dave Green (GB)
3. Colin Jones (GB)
4. Kirkland Laing (GB)
5. Pierre Angelo Piras (I)
6. Louis Acaries (F)
7. Alois Carmeliet (B)
8. Roland Zenon (F)
9. Richard Rodriguez (S)
10. Giovanni Molesini (I)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Jo Kimpuani (F)
1. Clinton McKenzie (GB)
2. Des Morrison (GB)
3. Sylvester Mittee (GB)
4. Giuseppe Martinese (I)
5. Antonio Guinaldo (S)
6. Perico Fernandez (S)
7. Colin Powers (GB)
8. Fernando Sanchez (S)
9. Christian Garcia (F)
10. Roberto Gambini (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Francisco Leon (S)
1. Jim Watt (GB)
2. Charlie Nash (GB)
3. Ray Cattouse (GB)
4. Ken Buchanan (GB)
5. Jose Louis Heredia (S)
6. Giancarlo Usai (I)
7. Manuel Velasquez (S)
8. Dave McCabe (GB)
9. Lucio Cusma (S)
10. Winston Spencer (GB)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Carlos Hernandez (S)
1. Rodolfo Sanchez (S)
2. Charles Jurietti (F)
3. Ramon Merichal (S)
4. Salvatore Liscapade (I)
5. Aristide Pizzo (I)
6. Natale Vezzoli (I)
7. Maurice Apeang (F)
8. Jose Luis Vicho (S)
9. Isidor Cabeza (S)
10. Nino Jimenez (S)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Roberto Castanon (S)
1. Pat Cowdell (GB)
2. Cecilio Lastra (S)
3. Jimmy Flint (GB)
4. Manuel Masso (S)
5. Dave Needham (GB)
6. Salvatore Melluzzo (I)
7. Marco Gallo (I)
8. Alfredo Mulas (I)
9. Laurent Grimbert (F)
10. Natale Caredda (I)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Johnny Owen (GB)
1. Juan Francisco Rodriguez (S)
2. John Feeney (GB)
3. Estaban Eguia (S)
4. Vincente Rodriguez (S)
5. Valerio Nati (I)
6. Luis de la Sagra (S)
7. Davy Lamour (GB)
8. Giuseppe Fossati (I)
9. Guy Caudron (F)
10. Dave Smith (GB)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Charlie Magri (GB)
1. Manuel Carrasco (S)
2. Rodriguez Cal (S)
3. Giovanni Camputaro (I)
4. Sabatino DeFilippo (I)
5. Paolo Castrovilli (I)
6. Emilio Pireddu (I)
7. Mariano Garcia (S)
8. Mario Bitetto (I)
9. Filippo Belvedere (I)
10. Andre Dore (I)

Legend: (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) Finland; (G) Germany; (GB) Great Britian; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxemburg; (N) Norway (S) Spain; (Sd) Switzerland; (Y) Yugoslavia.

nelli, one, junior middleweights.

▲ **TROYLO** — Jean Phippe Trucelut decisioned Cyrille Barbe, six, junior middles.

▲ **LE MANS** — Rodriguez Hamdouche outscored Herve Lorant, six, lightweights. Mungongo Formose and Jimmy Kante drew, six, welters.

▲ **SAINTE GENEVIEGE** — Frank Winstirtein TKO'd Cyrille Barbe, two, junior middleweights.

▲ **LYONS** — Rodriguez Hamdouche outscored Shamedine Gardach, six, lightweights.

▲ **RUMILLY** — Charlie Jurietti retained his French junior lightweight crown, defeating Michael Lefebvre, six.

▲ **NOISY LE GRAND** — Frank Winstertein TKO'd Jean Philippe Truchelut, three, junior middleweights.

▲ **AJACCIO** — Frederique Geoffroy outscored Francis Tripp, six, lightweights.

▲ **VILLEUBANNE** — Everaldo Costa Azevedo outpointed Andre Holyke, 10, welterweights. Cachama Musasa TKO'd Johnny Cooper, three, junior middles.

▲ **NICE** — Jean Jacques Benchetrit kayoed Sergio D'Angelo, five, welterweights.

HOLLAND

▲ **HERZOGENBUSCH** — Maik Krol halted southpaw Tommy Saydok, Germany, three. Anton Verrips TKO'd Andre Blanco, Belgium, five.

SPAIN

▲ **BILBAO — Vista Allegre Bull Ring —** There was little action as Perico Fernandez faced Manuel Lira, Uruguay, and referee Gomezurrutia stopped the contest after three warnings. Fernandez lost his temper and threw a right which landed on the third man's jaw. Gomezurrulia was revived in the dressing room and taken to a hospital, where it was discovered that his jaw was dislocated. A near riot broke out in the bull ring, with bottles, cushions, and heavy chains thrown into the ring. Armed police protected Fernandez from the angry crowd, and it was a near miracle that no one was seriously hurt. Fernandez, who said he would like to apologize to the referee, faces a lifetime ban for his behavior.

Adoni Amana stopped Dum Dum Pacheco, junior middles. The latter retired at the end of round nine with his right eye closed and facial cuts.

▲ **BARCELONA** — Former European heavyweight champion Alfredo Evangelista narrowly outpointed Neil Malpass, Great Britain, eight. Evangelista bled from the mouth and tired in the final rounds.

JACK A. TREE

UNITED KINGDOM

ENGLAND

▲ **LONDON — Wembley Pool —** SUPPORTS TO MINTER-ANTUOFERMO: Johnny Owen, 117, Wales, retained his British bantamweight title by outpointing John Feeney, 117½, Hartlepool, over 15 rounds by the convincing margin of 149-145½.

Owen's European crown was not at stake, as the distance for EBU title bouts is only 12 rounds.

Feeney put on an excellent performance, and proved that he's a worthy "number two", to Owen. The champion just punched too often for the man from Hartlepool, and the latter was too busy trying to cope with the persistent barrage to put any of his own plans into operation.

The pattern was mostly the same throughout — Owen coming forward, Feeney countering. The champ caught his man with a right to the head that shook him momentarily in the first round. It looked like some punch, but Feeney came back in fine style.

Feeney was warned for holding in round five, but it was noticeable that, even when he caught the champ with good right hands, Owen seemed totally unaffected, and just kept attacking.

There were slight swellings around the challenger's eyes in the ninth round, and he was a little slower. But he still fought determinedly, landing two or three vicious right uppercuts that seemed to surprise Owen before the latter retaliated with another burst of two-handed punching.

Every punch that Feeney landed seemed to be a signal for Owen to step up his pace, a case of "anything you can do, I can do better." Owen was well on top in the closing rounds, and eased up slightly in the last two sessions.

Full marks to Feeney for a display which would have beaten ay bantam in Great Britain except one. It was a contest full of interest, with Owen in peak form.

Charlie Magri, 110, successfully defended his European flyweight title, stopping Giovanni Camputaro, 110½, Italy, in the third round.

It looked, at first, as if Camputaro was disqualified for holding, but the official result was that the bout had been stopped to save the Italian from further punishment.

Camputaro was not in the same league, as Magri, and his only concern was self-preservation. He held, and held, and held some more every time he was tagged. Giovanni got a warning in round two.

A frustrated Magri managed to get home with a cracking right hand in the third round, and followed up with a couple of hooks that sent his opponent back into the ropes. That's when referee Jan Deswert intervened.

Cornelius Boza-Edwards, 134, born in Uganda but now based in England, stopped Ron Green, 136½, U.S.A., in round six. It was a onesided affair. Green was still standing when the bout was stopped, but he was being outboxed by his much faster opponent.

Jimmy Flint, 125¼, kayoed Midlands Area featherweight champion Doug Hill, 127, halfway into the first round.

Winston Spencer, 137, Walworth, outpointed Scottish lightweight champion Willie Booth, 136, eight. The scoreline was 79-77½. Booth was decked in the third round.

Eddie Copeland, 137, Manchester, halted Barry Price, also 137, Crawley. The bout was stopped in the third round after Price had been down thrice.

▲ **SWINDON — Oasis Night Club —** Peter Neal, 146, Abingdon, outpointed Gary Pearce, 144, Swansea, eight, 79½-78. Neal showed very little sign of his eight month long lay-off. He's hoping for a shot at Colin Jones British welterweight title.

Steve Cleak, 125, Porthcawl, TKO'd Glyn Davies, 119, Wales. The bout was stopped in round five after Davies had been decked.

Phil Morris, 138, Tredegar, outscored Mike Clemow, 129, Camborne, six. The scoreline was 59½-59, a narrow decision which Clemow hotly decision.

Ron Pearce, 149, Swansea, outpointed Jimmy Smith, 146, Tottenham, six. The score was 60-58½, and Pearce didn't lose a round. A cut near Smith's right eye required four stitches.

Jeff Aspell, 144, Swansea, avenged a previous defeat by outpointing Dave Sullivan, also 144, Plymouth, six. Score: 60-59.

▲ **WOLVERHAMPTON — Civic Hall —** Roy Skeldon, 173½, Tipton, won the Midlands Area light heavyweight title, halting champion Eddie Fenton, 174½, Leicester, in the sixth. Fenton had been decked near the end of the third round.

Fenton, though, did not concede an inch. He received a swelling by the left eye, and his mouth was slightly cut. Eddie later announced his retirement from the ring.

Adey Allen, 142, caused a bit of a stir by outpointing Midlands Area light welter champion Roger Guest, 143, Dudley, over eight by the narrow margin of 79-78½. Allen had been rated number 23 among the British lightweights, with Guest number eight in the light welters.

It wasn't much of a fight. Allen did his best work in the early rounds, while Guest seemed to be relying on a one punch knockout that never came.

Mickey Baker, 137, Worcester, TKO'd Dave Taylor, 141¼, Liverpool, in the fifth round. Taylor was cut by the right eye and on the mouth.

Cliff Gilpin, 150, Telford, outpointed sub Brian Anderson, 152, Sheffield, eight. Scoreline: 79½-78. Gilpin is still undefeated.

Stan Ward, 143, Nottingham, avenged a previous loss by outscoring Johnny Burns, 140, Birmingham, six. Scoreline: 59½-59. Ward got the duke because he was the busier fighter.

Gary Kittle, 126, Cranleigh, TKO'd John Henry, 128, Loughborough, at 1:15 of the first. The referee stepped in after Henry had been on the canvas.

▲ **MIDDLESBOROUGH — Marton Country Club —** Paul Keers, 125, East Hartlepool, halted Charlie Parvin, 126, Glasgow. Parvin retired at the end of round five with an injured right hand.

Parvin was impressive in the first two rounds, but then Keers put the pressure on. Parvin was down briefly just before the end of the fifth session.

Brian Graham, 162, Middlesborough, knocked out Paul Heatley, 172, Manchester, in the first round with a left hook. It was Graham's debut as a pro.

Mick Mason, 128, Stanley, outscored Selvin Bell, 128½, Manchester, six. Scoreline: 60-59.

Neil Fannon, Hartlepool, stopped Billy Ahearne, Manchester, who retired at the end of round three with injured ribs. Ahearne was down in the first round, and was obviously in pain when he rose. Both men are welterweights and southpaws.

Stewart Lithgo, 194, Hartlepool, TKO'd Reg Long, 197, Peterlee, in the third round. The bout was stopped with Long cut by the left eye.

▲ **LONDON — World Sporting Club —** Alan Lamb, 140½, Lancaster, halted Granville Allen, 142, Wednesbury, in the fifth round. The ref stepped in with Allen under pressure, but still on his feet.

Andre Olley, 199, Barking, made his pro debut by halting Don Charles, 208, Stevenage. The bout was stopped after the latter had been decked in round two.

Mike Redden, 138, Swansea, outpointed Neil Brown, 135, Norwich, six. Scoreline: 59½-58½.

Peter Lock, 159, Croydon, made his pro debut, outscoring Dave Finigan, another debutant, over six by 59-58½.

NORTHERN IRELAND

▲ **FIVEMILETOWN** — Trevor Kerr, 170, Fivemiletown, kayoed Ian Glenn, 185¾, in the second round with a left hook. This fight was supposed to be for the vacant Northern Ireland light heavyweight title, but Glenn came in overweight — quite a bit overweight — so no title was at stake.

Gerry Young, Belfast, stopped Liam Linnen, Coatbridge, in the third round, welterweights.

Glen Rhodes, Sheffield, and Billy Hay, Glasgow, drew, six, lightweights.

RON OLVER

AFRICA

NIGERIA

▲ **LAGOS — Sports Hall, National Stadium — Patrick Ford, Guyana, won the British Commonwealth featherweight title, stopping Eddie "Terror" Ndukwu, 123½, Nigeria, at the end of eight.**

BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
John L. Gardner (E)
1. Trevor Berbick (C)
2. Ngozika Ekwelum (N)
3. Tommy Kiely (E)
4. Gordon Ferris (I)
5. Billy Aird (E)
6. Terry Mintus (E)
7. George Scott (E)
8. Tony Moore (E)
9. Steve Aczel (A)
10. Neville Meade (E)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Lotte Mwale (Z)
1. John Conteh (E)
2. Mustapha Wasajja (U)
3. Bunny Johnson (E)
4. Gary Summerhays (C)
5. Tony Mundine (A)
6. Eddie Melo (C)
7. Murray Sutherland (C)
8. Ernie Barr (B)
9. Stan Bogovic (A)
10. John Odehiamba (U)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tony Sibson (E)
1. Alan Minter (E)
2. Ayub Kalule (U)
3. Kevin Finnegan (E)
4. Chisanda Mutti (Z)
5. Chris Clarke (C)
6. Ralph Hollett (C)
7. Roy Gumbs (E)
8. Fernand Marcotte (C)
9. Frankie Lucas (St. Vin.)
10. Scorpion Ofosu (G)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Kenny Bristol (Gu)
1. Maurice Hope (E)
2. Pat Thomas (St. Kitts)
3. Jimmy Batten (E)
4. Eddie Marcelle (T)
5. Steve Hopkin (E)
6. Elisha Obed (B)
7. Ross Eadie (A)
8. Charlie Malarkey (S)
9. Herol Graham (E)
10. Prince Rodney (E)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Clyde Gray (C)
1. Colin Jones (W)
2. Dave Green (E)
3. Kirkland Laing (E)
4. Josef Nsubuga (U)
5. Frank Ropis (A)
6. Sakarai Ve (Fiji)
7. Joey Singleton (E)
8. Lachie Austin (A)
9. Peter Neal (E)
10. Hunter Clay (N)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Obisia Nwankpa (N)
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Gu)
2. Clinton McKenzie (E)
3. Des Morrison (E)
4. Jeff Malcolm (A)
5. Sylvester Mittee (St. Lucia)
6. Mike Parsons (T)
7. Colin Power (E)
8. Fitzroy Giuseppe (T)
9. Joey Gibilisco (A)
10. Steve Early (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Hogan Jimoh (N)
1. Jim Watt (S)
2. Charlie Nash (I)
3. Claude Noel (T)
4. Gaetan Hart (C)
5. Ray Cattouse (E)
6. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (U)
7. Nick Furlano (C)
8. John Muwunga (U)
9. Ken Buchanan (S)
10. Dave McCabe (S)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Eddie Ndukwu (N)
1. Pat Cowdell (E)
2. Patrick Ford (Gu)
3. David Kotey (G)
4. Charm Chiteule (Z)
5. Dave Needham (E)
6. Jimmy Flint (E)
7. Brian Roberts (A)
8. Roger Henry (A)
9. Henry Saddler (G)
10. Vernon Penprase (E)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Johnny Owen (W)
1. Paul Ferreri (A)
2. John Feeney (E)
3. Davy Larmour (I)
4. Dave Smith (E)
5. Mike Irunga (K)
6. Charlie Brown (A)
7. Wayne Mulholland (A)
8. Patrick Burns (A)
9. Gary Nickels (E)
10. Glenn Walsh (A)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Ray Amoo (N)
1. Charlie Magri (E)
2. Stephen Muchoki (K)
3. Steve Bell (A)
4. Pedro Solo (A)
5. Kelvin Smart (W)
6. John Hipwell (A)
7. Neil McLaughlin (I)
8. Dave George (W)
9. Joseph Adjei (G)
10. Attah Yeboah (G)

John Aba (Papua, New Guinea) is the junior lightweight champion. Contenders: Kazeem Armah (N), Willie Tarika (Fiji), Big Jim West (A).

Legend: (An) Antigua; (A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (C) Canada; (D) Dominica; (E) England; (Fiji) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (Gu) Guyana; (In) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (K) Kenya; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (To) Tonga; (T) Trinidad; (U) Uganda; (W) Wales; (Z) Zambia.

Ford, at 24, was 12 years younger than Ndukwu, and he used his greater height (5'10") and reach to good advantage. The first round was time, with each man sizing up the other, and Ndukwu won the second with hard lefts and rights to Ford's midsection. From then on, however, it was Ford.

A right and left hook put Ndukwu down for five in the third round, and a series of punches had him on the verge of a knockout when the bell rang. By the end of round seven, Eddie's cause was clearly hopeless.

A devastating right sent the champ to the canvas in the eighth round. He got up at six, but Ford floored him again. Eddie rose, but he was wobbly. A hard long left drove Ndukwu to his corner, and the challenger unleashed a barrage of one-twos. The bell rang, and Eddie's cornerman, Idika Nsofor, threw the towel in. Eddie wanted to continue, but Nsofor made a wise decision. Referee Magnus Armah accepted the surrender sign and stopped the bout. It had been scheduled for 15 rounds.

"He's a hard puncher," said Ford of Ndukwu. "Age is telling on him. I can't find any endurance in him at all."

Eddie took the loss with gallantry. "I lost because boxing is a game of give and take. You win today and you may lose tomorrow."

Reginald Ford, 147¾, won a split decision over Hunter Clay, 150, six. Tony Ande, 139, outscored Obi Ezeadialor, 149, eight. Ganiyu Giwa, 125¾, outscored his opponent in six heats.

The card was presented by Peter Eruteya of Pegsons Promotions.

ELLIS DEE

SOUTH AFRICA

NATAL

▲ DURBAN — Kings Park Rugby Stadium — Former South African middleweight champion Doug Lumley won a unanimous decision over light heavyweight Robbie McFarland, U.S.A., eight, before a crowd of less than 2,000.

A short right to the head from Lumley opened up a gash over the American's let eye that bled for the remainder of the fight. There was, in fact, blood over both the fighters and the referee, Darry Ribbink. The aggressive Lumley missed a lot of punches to the bobbing and weaving American, who scored with heavy punches to the body. The South African, however, scored with jabs and boxed coolly under pressure. It was a gruelling encounter that certainly had the crowd cheering. McFarland was wild in his swinging and was warned, but he drew Lumley into his kind of fight. Lumley outboxed his opponent in the final round to win the decision.

Freddie Brown, U.S.A., used a sustained body attack to win a unanimous decision over Robbie Williams, eight, heavyweights. Brown beat his opponent to the punch time and again.

Gregory Clark outpointed Neil Walker, six, welterweights. Vincent Ngcobo and Aziz Dawood drew, four, bantams. Piet Crous TKO'd John Dhlamini, one, light heavies. Hardy Mileham outpointed Abel Brown, six, welters. Brian Baronet TKO'd Themba Tshabalala, one.

ORANGE FREE STATE

▲ WELKOM — Louis Hendriks and Terry O'Connor, Ireland, drew, eight, heavyweights. Too much wrestling and clinching marred this one.

Willie Opperman outpointed McDonald Shezi, six, light heavyweights. Aladdin Stevens outscored Johan Weyers, six, lightweights. Gerrie Schnieganz kayoed Timothy Zwane, two, heavyweights. Sakkie Enslin outscored Bobby Chisale, four, middleweights.

ED CLARK

ORIENT

KAMEDA-KUSHIKINO
Japanese Welterweight Title

TOKYO, JAPAN — Japanese welterweight champion Akio Kameda, 145, a southpaw, retained his title with a come-from-behind kayo over Mitsuo Kushikino, also 145, in 2:52 of the eighth round. Kameda, who stands 5'11," is now 14-0 with 13 knockouts.

The handsome, 23-year-old Kameda is a favorite with the ladies, but not with Japanese boxing experts. He simply doesn't train the way he should.

Kameda didn't look as sharp as usual in the opening session, and the 26-year-old Kushikino, who fights out of a crouch, hit him with straight rights. Mitsuo, who comes from Osaka, slugged it out with Akio in the center of the ring over the next two rounds. Kameda's right eye puffed up from the second session on, although he claimed that this was caused by Kushikino hitting him with his elbow at close range. One wonders how.

The fourth round was fairly even, as Kameda attacked Kushikino with furious right and left hand swings. The challenger, who was rated number four by the Japanese Boxing Commission, retaliated with good counters, staggering the champ and forcing him to retreat for the remainder of the round. Kameda also suffered a cut over the right eyebrow.

Kameda's wind looked bad in the next two rounds, but Kushikino didn't press his obvious advantage. Akio, whose right eye was almost closed, threw solid body punches at the cautious challenger in the seventh.

The eighth round saw Kameda scoring with both hands to Kushikino's body. Suddenly, a wicked left uppercut to the challenger's liver sent him sprawling to the deck in agony. Referee Tezaki counted him out.

Kameda, a stablemate of Yoko Gushiken, should follow the WBA junior flyweight champ's example and train more diligently. This was his fifth defense of the crown he won by knocking out Shoji Tsujimoto in the fifth round on April 28, 1978.

Phoenix Taniguchi, 107¾, stopped Keisuke Yuguchi, 108, at 0:41 of the 10th and final round. Three knockdowns in the 10th round won the fight for Taniguchi, who was losing on all three cards at the end of nine. Referee Sasaki had it 88-83, judge Nakamori 90-85, and judge Field 88-85. Taniguchi, the JBC's seventh ranked junior flyweight, was on the canvas midway in round six.

Taniguchi is now 12-10-3 with five kayoes. He's 28 years old.

Satoshi Koguchi, 117¼, stopped Tsutomu Itokazu, 117½, at 1:36 of the third round. Tsuyoshi Hamada, 130, Okinawa, halted Shizuo Tosaka, 129¼, at 2:15 of the sixth and final round. Hamada, 19, is now 5-1 with five kayoes, and he looks very promising.

Fujio Ozaki, 139, stopped Morio Watanabe, 139½, at 1:42 of the first round. Tsutomu Maejima, 120¼, kayoed Yuichi Iraha, 121½, in 1:38 of the first session.

Takeo Miyauchi, 108, outpointed Suehiro Miya, also 108, four. Makoto Arihara, 108, outscored Isao Tsukamoto, also 108, in the four-round curtain raiser.

Kyoei Promotions. TBS-TV.

Attendance — 1,600.

JAPAN

▲ TOKYO — Korakuen Hall — Bunji Ando, 122, won the Japanese junior featherweight crown with a majority decision over Hiroyuki Iwamoto, also 122, 10. This was a major upset.

The fight was close. Referee Uchida and judge Morita both scored 98-97, while judge Shimakawa saw it as a draw, 98-98. Ando, 24, had lost five out of his last 10 fights, four of his defeats coming by knockout.

The glass-jawed Ando, 5'6" to 5'4" for Iwamoto, attacked well in the first round, scoring with straight lefts and rights to take the session. Iwamoto, 25, tried to get in close, but Ando held him off with jabs.

The champ then tried to go for the midsection, but Ando responded with left-right-left combinations to the face. The proceedings were so close, in every round, that it was hard to score each session. Iwamoto, a bleeder, started streaming blood from a cut over the left eyebrow. He seemed to with the fourth and sixth rounds with his body punching.

Ando, though, fought back with one-two combos. His victory gave him a 12-6-2 record with six stoppages. Iwamoto, though, deserves a rematch.

Hiroyuki Kobayashi, 113, halted Masao Sugawara, 112½, in 2:15 of the first round. Kenji Miyata, 159½, survived a first round knockdown and stopped Naofumi Jin, 160, at 2:38 of the third round.

Kazuo Osamu, 117¾, outpointed Kikuo Nodate, 118¾, four. Yasuzo Fukutani, 139, halted Yukihiro Fukunaga, 140, at the end of the first round. Kazuo Osawa, 122, stopped Mikiya Ito, 121¾, at 0:35 of the first session. Southpaw Kozaburo Ichihara, 122, stopped Koichi Nishikawa, 120¾, in 0:52 of the first round. Yoshiharu Takahashi, 121½, kayoed Tadayoshi Yama-

JAPANESE RATINGS BY THE JAPANESE BOXING COMMISSION (AS OF AUGUST 15, 1980)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion:
James Callaghan
1. Caesar Sasaki
2. Masahide Kitamura
3. Tsumoru Okamoto
4. Katsuo Esahi
5. Yukimi Murakami
6. Nessie Horiguchi

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion:
Michihiro Horihata
1. Kenji Shibata
2. Naoshito Suzuki
3. Tsutomu Hagusa
4. Minoru Ono
5. Tarzan Tobaru
6. Shigeo Takagi
7. Warrior Hanada
8. Mamoru Hanada

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Akio Kameda
1. Dynamite Matsuo
2. Yohi Arai
3. Mitsuo Kushikino
4. Katsuhiro Sawada
5. Jyoken Narita
6. Kazumi Nakao
7. Kazunori Shiratori
8. Akira Isobe

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Minoru Sugiya
1. Noboru Hatakeyama
2. Eiichi Fukumoto
3. Masahiro Yokai
4. Kirk Fujimoto
5. Fire Kaneda
6. Hayao Shiba

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Battle Hawk Kazama
1. Tsuneshiro Fuchiwaki
2. Katsuhiro Okubo
3. Tadao Ishido
4. Mitsuo Ohashi
5. Gen Akutsu
6. Hirofumi Mochizuki
7. Tadashi Suginaga
8. Takeshi Mine
9. Tatsuya Moriyasu
10. Kaneto Yamamoto

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Yasutsune Uehara
1. Masa Ito
2. Gen Tosa
3. Yoshitaka Ikehara
4. Blazer Okubo
5. Keizo Kurebayashi
6. Shigeyuki Otake
7. Ken Sogo
8. Yasuhide Takahashi
9. Norio Maruuchi
10. Hideyoshi Horinaga

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Spider Nemoto
1. Tenyu Maruki
2. Koichi Matsushima
3. Syuzo Yoshida
4. Jonny Fujimoto
5. Namio Akamine
6. Katsuji Sano
7. Kiyoshi Nagashima
8. Kashi Keno
9. Isao Okahashi
10. Yoshimitsu Azato

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Bunji Ando
1. Kenichi Ito
2. Hiroyuki Iwamoto
3. Kanekatsu Daito
4. Yu Kasahara
5. Sanji Ito
6. Naoki Kobayashi
7. Jyo Araki
8. Hirokazu Fukui
9. Jyo Tatsuki
10. Kosei Kawaguchi

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion:
Hurricane Teru
1. Yuji Oka
2. Hitoshi Ishigaki
3. Ryu Takeshi
4. Kosei Anan
5. Hiroyuki Tanaka
6. Tsuguyuki Toma
7. Kenzo Takasugi
8. Katsuyuki Ohashi
9. Masaru Yamamoto
10. Masao Ogata

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Hitoshi Ohashi
2. Jackal Maruyama
3. Takehisa Nakajima
4. Satoshi Koguchi
5. Kazumi Sato
6. Yasuo Azato
7. Hiroyuki Kobayashi
8. Kazuhiko Kawahira
9. Tsutomu Itokazu
10. Hirohisa Iino

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Kazumasa Tamaki
1. Koichi Maki
2. Tsutomu Igarashi
3. Koki Ishii
4. Nobuyuki Watanabe
5. Jiro Watanabe
6. Shinji Suga
7. Ken Kasugai
8. Goichi Oshi
9. Toshihiro Okumoto
10. Koji Kobayashi

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Tadashi Tomori
1. Syuchi Hozumi
2. Masaharu Inami
3. Kazunori Tenryu
4. Guraman Ueda
5. Puma Koya
6. Phoenix Taniguchi
7. Keisuke Yuguchi
8. Kazuyoshi Funaki
9. Katsuo Tokashiki
10. Hiroyuki Tada

Japanese boxers holding OPBF titles: Tadashi Mihara (junior middleweight), Ryu Fukida (junior lightweight), Royal Kobayashi (featherweight), Eijiro Murata (bantamweight).

The Japanese Boxing Commission does not rate boxers currently rated by world boxing organizations.

shita, 117¾, in 1:53 of the first round in a scheduled four-round curtain raiser.

Eight bouts, five first round knockouts.

Yonekura Promotions. TV Asahi.

Attendance — 2,000.

▲ **OSAKA — Prefectural Gymnasium —** It was a very bad night for Osaka fight fans. Hard hitting Tokuo Maruuchi, 130, the JBC's third rated junior lightweight, was knocked out by trial horse Ken Sogo, also 130, Tokyo, in 1:17 of the ninth round.

Maruuchi was 9-1 with nine kayoes going into the contest. Sogo was 7-18-1 with five knockouts. Referee Kashiwagi had the fight scored 79-77, Sogo, after eight rounds; judge Uenaka saw it 78-76, Sogo; and judge Kurume had it 78-77, Maruuchi. The loser was counted out while standing, groggily, against the ropes.

Junichi (Blazer) Okubo, 127¾, won unanimous (98-95, 199-94, 99-93) decision over Abebe Yoshida, 127¼, 10.

Yoshiharu Watanabe, 124¼, dropped fellow southpaw Masahiro Kawada, 125½, twice and stopped him at 1:48 of the fifth round.

Six-rounders: Yuji Katai, 109¼, won unanimous decision over Tsutomu Kawakami, 109¾. Teruo Kurokawa, 120¾, and Hiroshi Harada, 120, fought to a majority draw.

Hiroshi Kasaya, 125, halted Mokutaro Nakajima, 125¼, at 0:32 of the fourth round. Road Mitsuru, 105¾, stopped Shigemoto Soda, 107½, at 1:26 of the second round when ref Uenaka stepped in after a hard first knockdown. Sumihiro Suda, 131¼, stopped debuting Kozo Yokota, 134½, at 0:53 of the first round in the curtain raiser.

Osaka Teiken Promotions.

Attendance — 1,700.

▲ **HOFU — City Gymnasium —** Jackal Maruyama, the JBC's seventh ranked bantamweight, halted third ranked Kenzo Takasugi at 2:08 of the ninth round. The winner is now 13-4-2 with six kayoes. Maruyama was winner on all three scorecards at the end of eight: referee Kuwata, 80-77; judge Makizumi, 80-76; and judge Yamazaki, 79-77.

Ataru Hakutsu, 158½, outscored Kenzo Nishi, 154, six.

Four-rounders: Jun Yamaguchi, 121½, halted Toshinori Furumoto, 118¾, at 2:48 of the first round. Shoji Fukuoka, 134¾, stopped Hisaya Anan, 133¼, at 1:25 of the second. Hirohiko Yamagata, 120¾, and Kenji Ogawa, 120½, drew. Shinji Takagi, 112, halted Tatsumi Harada, 110¾, at 2:45 of the third round.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall —** Shuichi Isogami, 118, the WBA's fifth ranked bantamweight, halted Takashi Uezu, 117¾, the WBC's sixth ranked contender, at 2:17 of the ninth round.

The shorter Isogami got inside his lefthanded opponent from the start and threw crisp punches to the face and body. Uezu, 13-1 with six kayoes, tried to keep him off with pawing rights, but to no avail. Isogami kept the pressure on and won the second, fourth, and fifth sessions. Uezu, who sustained a gash over his left eyebrow in the fourth round, hit the canvas from a well-timed straight left in the sixth. The affair became onesided, Isogami battering the loser, who began to bleed profusely. Referee Shimakawa gave Uezu two standing eight counts before he stopped the bout.

Isogami is now 21-2-3 with 15 kayoes. It was his first bout since his kayo loss to Jorge Lujan in Tokyo in April.

Former Japanese national bantamweight champion Joe Araki, 121½, stopped Tomoki Kataya, also 121½, at 2:15 of the fifth round in a scheduled eight-round bout. Body punches did the trick.

Yoshiaki Nojima, 107½, won a close unanimous decision over Shin Kashiaba, 108, six.

Four-rounders: Southpaw Kazuhiro Ikeda, 110¼, outscored Makoto Hoshino, also 110¼. Kazu who hit and grabbed, is now 4-0. Hiroyuki Yamashita, 118, won majority decision over Isao Takashima, also 118. Takeshi Mitsu, 122, halted Hiroshi Yamamoto, 121¾, at 1:20 of the second. Koji Hamahata, 134¼, won unanimous decision over Yutaka Kondo, 134½. Masayoshi Kashiwakura, 120¾, stopped Hitoshi Hasegawa, 121, at 1:16 of the second. Masayoshi Yokoyama, 135, won unanimous (40-36 on all three cards) decision over Norio Tokoro, 133¾.

Kadoebi and Shinto Promotions.

Attendance — 2,000.

▲ **NAGASAKI — International Gymnasium —** Takeshi Mine, 130, the JBC's ninth ranked lightweight, battered taller Kojiro Sasaki, 129¾, to take a shutout decision over 10.

Referee Kuwata saw it 98-96, while judges Shinohara and Yamashita had it 100-95 and 100-93, respectively, all in favor of Mine. The winner's record is now 12-11-1 with five kayoes. Sasaki is 13-0-4 with five knockouts.

Katsuhiro Sawada, 145¾, Nagasaki, a lefty, scored a stunning upset, stopping rough Shigeo Takagi, 147, in 1:31 of the third round. Sawada is now 9-4 with six kayoes. Takagi, who the JBC had ranked as their number five welterweight contender, is 7-5-2 with six knockouts.

Four-rounders: Hiroshi Izumiya, 159½, stopped Koji Sasagawa, 155½, at 1:57 of the first. Mitsuteru Azuma, 125¾, outscored Masato Yoshida, 126. Masatomi Hashizume, 113, outpointed Hiroteru Sakamoto, 133½. Tadamasa Akiyama, 132½, kayoed Gold Higashi, 130¾, in 1:18 of the first round in the opening bout.

KOREA

▲ **WONGJU — City Gymnasium —** Undefeated Chung-Jae Hwang, 147, retained his OPBF welterweight title by kayoing Yohi Arai, also 147, Japan, in 2:01 of the seventh in a scheduled 12-round championship bout. A vicious left hook scored the knockout.

Hwang, now 10-0 with eight kayoes, is rated highly by most boxing experts here. Hwang and Japanese champ Akio Kameda would make a good fight.

Attendance — 8,000.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Gymnasium —** Chul-Sun Hwang relied on his left jab to win a unanimous decision over Katsuyuki Ohashi, the JBC's ninth ranked bantamweight, 10. There were no knockdowns.

▲ **SEOUL — Changchung Gymnasium —** SUPPORTS TO KIM-ARROZAL WBA FLYWEIGHT TITLE BOUT: Kap-Chul Shin, 111½, won the vacant Korean flyweight title with a unanimous decision over Kwang-Sok Lee, 112, 10. Sok-Kyu Park, 132¼, the Korean Boxing Commission's top ranked junior lightweight, and veteran Fernando Cabanela, 131¼, Philippines, drew, 10.

Wongjin Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Gymnasium —** OPBF middleweight champion Chong-Pal Park, 161, halted Fred Pastor, also 161, Philippines, in the fourth round of a scheduled 10-round non-title bout.

Sung-In Suh, 119½, kayoed Inan Lim, 119¾, in another scheduled 10-rounder.

Dongah Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Gymnasium —** Former WBC junior flyweight champion Sung-Jun Kim, 114, had his scheduled 10-round non-title contest with OPBF flyweight champ Hong-Soo Yang, 114¾, declared a tech draw in round six.

Kim turned loose with a series of lefts and rights to nail the lefthander to the ropes. He opened a bad cut under the Oriental champ's left eyebrow in the fifth round, and the ref declared a draw midway into round six. Hong, at least, was a good warm up for Kim's title fight with world champion Oguma.

OPBF junior bantamweight champion Yung-Shik Kim, 117, won unanimous decision over Korean national champ Il-Song Choi, 116¾, 10. Choi was dropped with a right midway in the non-title contest.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Gymnasium —** Yong-Hyun Kim, 107, retained his OPBF junior flyweight title, stopping southpaw Grumann Ueda, 107¼, in the fifth round of a scheduled 12-round championship bout.

Tae-Jin Moon retained his Korean national junior lightweight title by demolishing Seo-Haeng Lee, 129½, in their scheduled 10-rounder.

Keukdong Promotions.

▲ **PUSAN —** Hwan-Jin Kim, 112½, overwhelmed newcomer Baldai Edward, also 112½, disposing of him midway in their scheduled 10-rounder.

Geroge Alberto, 129¼, won an upset verdict over former OPBF featherweight champion Bok-Soo Hwang, 129, 10.

Hanjin Promotions.

PHILIPPINES

▲ **MANILA — Ramada Hotel —** Lulu Villaverde, 123, won the Korean national featherweight title with a unanimous decision over Dommy Marolena, 125½, 12. Villaverde was named "Boxer of the Month" by the Games and Amusements Board, the Philippines commission.

Melchor Degsi, 112, and Ver Libradilla, also 112, split draw, 10. Juanito Ablaca, 107½, won an upset unanimous verdict over Henry Balina, 107, 10.

Ramon Rainez, promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Ronald Sumalis, 117, retained his Philippines national bantamweight title by winning a unanimous decision over Cesar Amazan, 118, 12.

Edward Heneral, 141½, won unanimous decision over Romy Angels, 140, 10. Flash Jordan, 142, won unanimous decision over Fred Pastor, also 142, 10. Willie Lucas, 122, TKO'd Nacias Francisco, 120, in the ninth round. Tomas Bernales, 129, won unanimous decision over Melching Makilan, 130, 10.

Paciencia Hitosis, promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Filipino national junior feather champion Ric Diamale, 120, retained his title with a split decision over Ador Seguin, 121, 12. Diamale wants a crack at the OPBF title held by Soon-Hyun Chung.

Tito Vilmar, 118½, TKO'd Manny Sacay, 119, in the eighth round. Mar Simbajon, 133, won unanimous decision over Star Lantapan, 134, 10.

Manuel Salvacion, promoter.

▲ **DAVAO CITY —** Filipino national junior flyweight champ Siony Carupo, 114, dropped a unanimous decision to Ric Barimbad, 113½, 10, non-title.

Gar Atayde, 139, won unanimous decision over Mar Marin, 144, 10.

Antonio Partoza, promoter.

▲ **DAVAO CITY —** Diego de Villa, 115½, the GAB's junior bantamweight champ, won unanimous decision over southpaw Hak-Yung Kim, 115, Korea, 10.

Oscar Gonzales, Jr., 107, lost an upset unanimous duke to Ben Rivera, 111, 10.

Jerry Escolando, 125, and Sonny Carupo, also 125, tech draw, 10.

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ORIENTAL & PACIFIC RATINGS
BY THE ORIENTAL & PACIFIC BOXING FEDERATION
(AS OF AUGUST 1, 1980)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Chong-Pal Park (K)
1. James Callaghan (J)
2. Byun-Grae Yuh (K)
3. Caesar Sasaki (J)
4. Ramon Dionisio (P)
5. Torkano Marcos (A)
6. Rocky Joe (I)
7. Peter Piatmonte (P)
8. Katsuo Eshahi (J)
9. Phil Davies (A)
10. Masahide Kitamura (J)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tadashi Mihara (J)
1. Acquilano Nicolas, Jr. (P)
2. Sang-Ho Lee (K)
3. Kenji Shibata (J)
4. Wally Carr (A)
5. Jae-Hyung Yuh (K)
6. Michihiro Horihata (J)
7. Alberto Cruz (P)
8. Tae-Hwan Oh (K)
9. Chung-Shik Kim (K)
10. Naoshito Suzuki (J)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Chung-Jae Hwang (K)
1. Steve Dennis (A)
2. Satania S. Pratip (T)
3. Dynamite Matsuo (J)
4. Lino Bernadas (P)
5. Kwan-Yul Oh (K)
6. Mike De Guzman (P)
7. Tarzan Tobaru (J)
8. Eddie (Boy) Oposa (P)
9. Thanimthong Singsamang (T)
10. Yohi Arai (J)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Sang-Mo Koo (K)
1. Petchyam Petcharoy (T)
2. Al Cordero (P)
3. Thomas Americo (I)
4. Dong-Bok Lee (K)
5. Minoru Sugiya (J)
6. Edward Heneral (P)
7. Heung-Sok Yuh (K)
8. Noboru Hatakeyama
9. Sperling Pangaribuan (I)
10. Thom Singthanongsakdi (T)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Young-Ho Oh (K)
1. Tony Flores (P)
2. Jenrub Muangsurin (T)
3. Ki-Hoon Kwak (K)
4. Tsuneshiro Fuchiwaki (J)
5. Lito Pena (P)
6. Katsuhiro Okubo (J)
7. Dony Soriano (P)
8. Somdej Sakdiphipus (T)
9. Barry Michael (A)
10. Sang-Hyun Baek (K)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Ryu Fukida (J)
1. Tae-Jin Munh (K)
2. Nene Jun (P)
3. Masa Ito (J)
4. Johnny Mangi (I)
5. Johnny Sato (J)
6. Sok-Yu Park (K)
7. Larry Valesini (A)
8. Il-Bok Lee (K)
9. Boy Reyes (P)
10. Nick Caputol (P)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Royal Kobayashi (J)
1. Tae-Hwan Lee (K)
2. Nuguprachan Kiatkunyai (T)
3. Lulu Villaverde (P)
4. Tenyu Maruki (J)
5. Dedak Kiathunyong (T)
6. Gunawan Komara (J)
7. Wook-Won Lee (K)
8. Dorn Sornsakdisith (T)
9. Joe Francisco (P)
10. Sok-Tae Yun (K)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Soo-Hyun Chung (K)
1. Chong-Wo Baek (K)
2. Neptali Alamag (P)
3. Dejavarin Hollywood (T)
4. Bunji Ando (J)
5. Sang-Yun Cha (K)
6. Ric Diamale (P)
7. Brian Roberts (A)
8. Morkasakdi Muangsurin (T)
9. Rene Cruz, Jr. (P)
10. Hiroyuki Iwamoto (J)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Eijiro Murata (J)
1. Ronaldo Sumalis (P)
2. Myun-Gan Munh (K)
3. Venice Borkorsor (P)
4. Hurricane Teru (J)
5. Fred Ebon (P)
6. Chong-Soo Lee (K)
7. Paul Ferreri (A)
8. Charnok U. Yuthanakarn (T)
9. Sang-Bong Lee (K)
10. Bobby Berna (P)

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Yung-Shik Kim (K)
1. Saifa Phayathai (T)
2. Jiro Takada (J)
3. Diego de Villa (P)
4. Il-Sung Choi (K)
5. Phakthai Bunset (T)
6. Hitoshi Ishiaki (J)
7. Danielo Inocian (P)
8. Yung-Hwan Kim (K)
9. Chul-Ho Kim (K)
10. William Develos (P)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Hong-Soo Yang (K)
1. Kazumasa Tamaki (J)
2. Kap-Chul Shin (K)
3. Frank Cedeno (P)
4. Dan Pisalchai (T)
5. Koichi Maki (J)
6. Monsayarm H. Mahachai (T)
7. Mac Espanola (P)
8. Tsutomu Igarashi (J)
9. Lo Wong (I)
10. Melchor Degsi (P)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Yong-Hyun Kim (K)
1. Sung-Nam Kim (K)
2. Siony Carupo (P)
3. Chukthep Chuvatana (T)
4. Junior Thompson (A)
5. Shuchi Hozumi (J)
6. Komleg Sorthanikul (T)
7. Brigildo Canada (P)
8. In-Hwan Hwang (K)
9. Chi-Bok Kim (K)
10. Manasseh Base (P)

Legend: (A) Australia; (I) Indonesia; (J) Japan; (K) Korea; (P) Philippines; (T) Thailand.
The Oriental & Pacific Boxing Federation does not rate boxers currently rated by world boxing organizations.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Frank Cedeno, 114, won an upset majority decision over Arnel Arrozal, 113, 10.

Sandy Noora, 121, knocked out Divino Inocian, 119½, in the fourth round of their scheduled 10-rounder. Inocian was ranked third in the junior featherweight ratings of the GAB.

Mac Espanola, 114, won unanimous decision over Pablo Pepito, 112½, 10.

Bonny Berna, 119, won majority decision over Rico Villorente, 121, 10.

Jesus Abrea, promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** GAB junior lightweight champion Nene Jun, 131½, TKO'd Woon-Chul Shin, 132, in the sixth round of their scheduled 10-round non-title bout.

Brigildo Canada, 110, won a split decision over Oscar Gonzales, Jr., 109½, 10. Baby Francisco, 124, won a split decision over Jaime Sanama, also 124, 10. Del Contado, 130, TKO'd Max (Boy) Toyogon, 131½, in the second round of the first 10-rounder of the evening.

Agustin Garcia, promoter.

▲ **BAGUIO CITY —** Rey Tam, 132, won a unanimous decision over Nilo Acido, also 132, 10.

Tony Pastrana, 139, and Johnny Tam, also 139, split draw, 10.

Rolando Mendoza, promoter.

▲ **QUEZON CITY —** San Santiago, 112, won unanimous decision over Remegio Aguilar, 113, 10.

Greg Garcia, promoter.

▲ **BAGUIO CITY —** Nick Caputol, 127¾, won a split decision over Francis Camatagan, 131¾, 10. Fred Ebon, 116¼, won majority decision over Jimmy Boy, 116¾, 10.

Felixberto Jarnenil, promoter.

▲ **CABANATUAN CITY —** Noe Canino, 124, and Rene Cruz, Jr., also 124, tech draw, 10.

Samuel Garcia, promoter.

▲ **AGUSAN DEL SUR —** Al Rodrigo, 135, TKO'd Ding Villafuerte, also 135, in the sixth round.

Cleopatra Ababaca, promoter.

▲ **BUTUAN CITY —** Rod de los Santos, 135, won unanimous decision over Ric Dolotallas, also 135, 10.

Carlito Balacuit, promoter.

▲ **TARLAC —** Eddie Miral, 126, and Fred Basa, 125¼, tech draw, 10.

Efren Nazal, promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Paranaque Stadium —** Romeo Olivetti, 132, TKO'd Rudy Solis, 132½, in the fifth round. Berlin Olivetti, 117, won unanimous decision over Mar Timbal, 116, 10. Allan Jardenil, 116, TKO'd Felix Gaan, 115, in the seventh.

Oscar Reyes, promoter.

▲ **DAVAO DEL NORTE —** Ric Barimbad, 112, knocked out Emmanuel Javar, 111½, in the third round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Valeriano Daramayo, promoter.

▲ **GEN. SANTOS CITY —** Winnie Guinieta, 144, outpointed Erning Marin, 146, 10. Lino Bernadas, 150, won majority decision over Peter Piamonte, 155, 10.

Agustin Garcia, promoter.

▲ **DAVAO CITY —** Rey Naduma, 123½, outpointed Rudy Patalinghug, 123, 10. Fel Aporto, 116½, won unanimous decision over Ali Granada, 118, 10. Cris Maratas, 113, the GAB's seventh ranked flyweight, was held to a split draw by Deo Mindoro, 109, in the first 10 in a hard fought contest.

Casim Jumaani, promoter.

▲ **ZAMBOANGA —** Eddie (Boy) Oposa, 141, TKO'd Solomon Garason, also 141, in the eighth round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Diomedes Tabo Tabo, promoter.

▲ **BAGUIO CITY —** Flash Villamer, 136, won an upset verdict over George Tam, 134, 10. Melchor Degsi, 115, won unanimous decision over Fel Malatag, 112, 10.

Rolando Mendoza, promoter.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum —** Joe Francisco, 124, halted veteran Somkiat Sukothai, 126½, in the seventh round of a scheduled 10-rounder. Suradej Klongpajorn, 134½, Thailand, TKO'd southpaw Celso Esmero, also 134½, in the fourth round of their scheduled 10. Danilo Inocian, Philippines, stopped Hua-Cheng Chua, 116½, Korea, in the fifth round of a third 10-rounder.

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AUSTRALIAN RATINGS
(AS OF AUGUST 10, 1980)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Tony Mundine
1. Steve Aczel
2. Maile Haumona
3. Marc Ecimovic
4. Sam N'Gata
5. Les Miller
6. Arnold Murray

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Tony Mundine
1. Wally Carr
2. Terry Fox
3. Arnold Murray
4. John Layton
5. Ian Looker
6. Young Stone

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Wally Carr
1. Billy Johnstone
2. Alex Temelkov
3. Phil Davies
4. Neil Pattel
5. Ken Salisbury
6. Dave Edwards

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Ross Eadie
2. Alex Temelkov
3. Phil Davies
4. Torkano Marcos
5. Ken Salisbury
6. Gary Tomlinson
7. Benny Tabua
8. Leroy King

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Frank Ropis
1. Baby Cassius Austin
2. Eddie Buttons
3. Kerry Bell
4. Robert Colley
5. Dave Sarago
6. Andy Broome
7. Eugene Eades
8. Calby Barkell
9. Speedo Duke
10. Dally Law

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Jeff Malcolm
1. Barry Michael
2. Peter Berrigan
3. Willi Tarika
4. Graham Bell
5. Mick Binnie
6. Paul Baker
7. Gary Rosen
8. Speedo Duke
9. Steve Assang
10. Brian Janssen

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Barry Michael
1. Jimmy Brown
2. Rex Cannon
3. Greg Grogan
4. Greg Liesegang

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Paul Ferreri
1. Big Jim West
2. Roger Henry
3. Greg Liesegang
4. Steve Button
5. Garry Williams
6. Dennis Talbot
7. Reg King
8. Kirk Blair

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Paul Ferreri
1. Roger Henry
2. Steve Button
3. Jim Bowen
4. Chris Bennett
5. Steve Pike
6. Jeff Perkins
7. Johnny Duff
8. Sparrow Freeman

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Brian Roberts
1. Jim Bowen
2. Wayne Mulholland
3. Chris Bennett
4. Sparrow Freeman
5. Patrick Burns
6. Mario De Marco
7. Bimbo Morris
8. Frank Carlson

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Paul Ferreri
1. Wayne Mulholland
2. Glenn Walsh
3. Patrick Burns

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Steve Bell
1. Pedro Solo

THAILAND

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Thai featherweight champion Nugprachun Kiatkimjye, 127, TKO'd Nobuo Hashiguchi, also 127, Japan, in the seventh round of a scheduled 10.

Masaharu Inami, 112, Japan, won unanimous decision over southpaw Mongkol Kiatjongrak, 113, 10.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Phongphan S. Phayathai, 124, knocked out Kingpetch Vachirasak, 122, in the third round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Mongkol Kiatjongrak, 112, demolished less experienced Sakchai S. Suraphol, also 112, in the third.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Lefty Tongta Kiatvayupak, 149, halted Hengchialek Petchkasem, 154, in the second canto.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Nazai Chalermchaigym, 114, stopped Phichit Decharvatan, also 114, in the third.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Aggressive Phaktae (Lipovitan-D) Bunset, 117, the Thai junior bantamweight champion, won unanimous decision over Larry Enriquez, Philippines, also 117, 10.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Subun Muangsurin, 116, won unanimous decision over Archane Sukhothai, also 116, six.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Thinmong Sithmuangthong, 128, won unanimous decision over Phikartsuk Lerskriengkrai, also 128, six.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Dejvarin Hollywood, 122, regained the Thai junior featherweight title by winning a unanimous decision over Morkasakdi Muangsurin, also 122, 10. The title had been vacant.

Dejvarin piled up the points and floored Morkasakdi with a heavy right uppercut to the body. Muangsurin beat the count at nine.

The official scores were 100-94, 100-93, and 99-93.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

PAN PACIFIC

AUSTRALIA

NEW SOUTH WALES

▲ **AUBURN — R.S.L. Club —** Dennis Talbot, 129½, won the New South Wales junior lightweight title with a split decision over defending champion Kirk Blair, also 129½, 10. The fight was World War III, and drew a large shower of notes and coins from the crowd. Referee Billy Males carded 96-95, Talbot; judge Ray Mitchell scored it 98-96, Talbot, judge Russ Menadus had it 98-96, Blair.

Former Australian amateur featherweight champion Garry Williams, 129, outpointed veteran Reg King, also 129, six. This was Williams' second professional contest.

Ian Murray, 156, and Frank Gaucia, 154, had their scheduled six-rounder ruled a tech draw in the first (cut eye rule).

Rocky Warren, 131, outscored Brett Dunn, 129, four.

▲ **WOLLONGONG — Leagues Club —** Fiery Alex Temelkov, 156, halted J.J. Mario, 157, Fiji, in the seventh round of a scheduled 10-rounder. Temelkov was ahead throughout and, when Mario backed to the ropes under a fussilade in round seven, referee Ray Mitchell stopped the contest. Temelkov will now meet Ross Eadie for the vacant Australian junior middleweight title. That fight will be an atomic blast.

Torkano Marcos, 154, returned to the ring after several months and halted Buddy Nixon, 152, in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-rounder.

Willie Nixon, 160, stopped Robert Frederick, 157, in the second session of a scheduled six.

▲ **KINGSFORD — South Sydney Junior Leagues Club —** Clint Brown, 148, outpointed Dawsey Kelly, 146, eight.

Six-rounders: Mark Branxton, 212, outpointed Hughie Taggart, 210. Sparrow Freeman, 122, and Frank Carlson, also 122, drew. Calby Barkell, 146, stopped Andy Mann, 144, in the sixth and final round.

▲ **MT. PRITCHARD — Community Club —** Willi Tarika, 140, outpointed Paul Baker, 142, 10. This was a rematch, not as good a spectacle as their first meeting, but a hard fight nontheless. Tarika had also won their first bout.

Con O'Connor, 158, outpointed Merv Croaker, also 158, eight.

Alf Benvenuti, 141, stopped Ray Kelly, 154, in the fifth round of a scheduled six-rounder.

Paul Talbot, 130, outscored Rocky Warren, 126, four.

▲ **DAPTO — Leagues Club —** Jeff Malcolm, 139½, successfully defended his Australian junior welterweight title for the third time in six weeks. This time, he outpointed fellow southpaw Graham Bell, 139, 12. It was not a good fight; their styles do not blend. Malcolm won comfortably enough; referee Ray Mitchell scored the bout 118-108. Malcolm is a class above all other Aussie junior welters and should definitely be ranked among the top 10 in the world.

Big Jim West, 129½, knocked out Roger Henry, 130, in the sixth round of a scheduled 10-rounder that was much more exciting than the main event.

Gary Fuller, 198, kayoed Pecele Vale, 188, in round two of a scheduled eight.

▲ **SUTHERLAND — United Services Club —** Jim Bowen, 125, stopped Sparrow Freeman, also 125, in the 10th and final round. It was a grand scrap, with Bowen leading at the end of nine. Bowen cut loose in the last round and had Freeman helpless when ref Dal Conway stopped it. A large shower of coins and notes from the ringsiders followed this one.

Six-rounders: Calby Barkell, 150, halted Willie Nixon, 158, in the third frame. John Layton, 174, stopped Eric King, 168, in the fifth.

Four-rounders: Steve Saxon, 127, and Rocky Warren, also 127, drew. Glen Baker, 140, halted Richard Kumar, 141, in the second.

▲ **KINGSFORD — South Sydney Junior Leagues Club —** Ken Salisbury, 156, halted Laurie Mack, 161, at the end of the seventh in a scheduled 10-rounder. Mack was getting nowhere when ref Dal Conway stopped it. Salisbury is still undefeated.

Six-rounders: Jeff Perkins, 131, outpointed Johnny Duff, 129. Steve Saxon, 126, outscored Rocky Warren, 128. Gary Rosen, 141, stopped Gil McGrath, 148, in the third.

▲ **MERRYLANDS — R.S.L. Club —** Mick Thompson, 150, outscored Dawsey Kelly, 143, 10. This was one of the best fistic encounters of the year, so far, and Thompson, though he won, was pushed by Kelly all the way. Thompson, normally a fighter, boxed this one against the aggressive Kelly. A very large shower of notes and coins poured into the ring after the contest.

Two former Olympians, Garry Williams, 131, and Dennis Talbot, also 131, fought six rounds, with Williams getting the decision. They could be rematched for 10 rounds with Talbot's New South Wales junior lightweight title on the line.

Jaime Lewis, 152, outpointed Andy Mann, 146, six.

Al Hallett, 152, stopped Glen Baker, 145, in the fourth and final round.

QUEENSLAND

▲ **BRISBANE — Festival Hall —** Tony Mundine, 179, retained his Australian heavyweight title, stopping his leading challenger, Steve Aczel, 187½, at the end of the ninth round in a scheduled 12-round bout.

A badly cut eye brought the end, but Mundine was ahead on all three cards. Referee Ray Mitchell and judge Alan Moore both carded 89-85, while judge Les Petty had it 88-85. No knockdowns, but some hard blows were exchanged. Aczel is a good fighter, but Mundine is just that bit better.

Eight-rounders: Dave Sarago, 147, easily outpointed Speedy Duke, 144. Brian Janssen, 140, comfortably outscored Dawsey Kelly, 142. The fast rising Janssen shows a lot of promise. He's immature, at 17, but carries a big punch.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA

▲ **BELMONT — Belmont Hotel —** Boxing returned to Western Australia after a long lay-off when local Eugene Eades, 147, held Andy Broome, 146, Victoria, to a draw, 10 rounds.

Ken Bowden, 130, halted Chris Garlett, also 130, in the first round of a scheduled six-rounder.

Further promotions are planned, with Australian champions Tony Mundine, Paul Ferreri, Jeff Malcolm and Frank Ropis being featured.

RAY MITCHELL

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Worldwide fight results

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Bernardo Mercado stopped Tom Prater, 12
Trevor Berbick iced Ron Rousselle, 1
James Tillis decisioned Mike Koranicki, 10
Tommy "Franco" Thomas halted Henry "Bulldog" Patterson, 7
Stan Ward kayoed Tony Pulu, 6
Ron Lyle stopped George O'Mara, 10
Joe Bugner kayoed Gilberto Acuna, 6
Robert White iced Speedy Brown, 1
Pinklon Thomas outpointed Jerry Williams, 10
Larry Frazier knocked out Jeff Simms, 1
Larry Frazier iced Jesse Aldridge, 1
John Lee stopped Alvin Armstrong, 3
Parnell Fairley halted Matt Ross, 2
Earl Tripp kayoed Jimmy Jones, 2
Steve Zouski knocked out Greg Sorrentino, 10
Jimmy Cross leveled Carl Halliburton, 4
Jumbo Cummings iced Jesse Clark, 1
Ray Thomas stopped Jeff Podgurski, 1
George Mostardini knocked out Bob Whaley, 1
Tony Davis beat Jerry Williams, 8
Eddy Bednarik kayoed Rocky Brannon, 1
Joe Graham halted Paul Lawson, 3
Steve Mormino beat James Dixon, 10
Fred Askew halted Marion Mayers, 3

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Luke Capuano halted Phil Wade, 2
Al Dominey stopped Emmett Banks, 4
Ken Jones decisioned Chris Lawson, 10
Henry Sims kayoed Dan Kiser, 3
Dan Kiser halted Robert Thomas, 8
Jim McNally decisioned Reinaldo Oliviera, 8
Michael Greer outpointed George Goforth, 8
Dwight Braxton kayoed Rick Jester, 3
Vonzell Johnson beat John Davis, 8

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Dwight Davison decisioned Curtis Parker, 10
John LoCicero iced Jesus Castro, 1
Bruce McIntyre stiffened David Love, 1
Charlie Weir bombed Johnny Heard, 1
Melvin Dennis outpointed Gumersindo Gamez, 12
Bernardo Mays beat Reggie Fleming, 10
Bobby Czyz outscored Leo Martinez, 8
Vinnie Curto halted Danny Heath, 9
James Waire decisioned Leroy Green, 10
Norberto Cabrera outscored Jerry Holly, 8
Mark Holmes stopped Mario D'Neri
Doug James outpointed Dave Owens, 8
Don Johnson beat Steve Arvin, 8
Alex Temelkov stopped J.J. Marjo, 7
Ray Phillips iced Ernest Dunbar, 1
Frank Fletcher stopped Randy McGradv, 7

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Nino Gonzalez outpointed Skipper Jones, 10
Mike Sacchetti kayoed Speedy Brown, 4
Danny Jones Beat Mark McCullough, 8
Carlos Herrera stopped Costello King, 5
Roosevelt Green kayoed Danny Jones, 3
Larry Mayes halted Larry Tyson, 3
Steve Hearon knocked out Leon McCullum, 5
Harlen Holden stopped Terry Jesmer, 6
Miguel Angel Balderas kayoed Willie Carter, 2
Torkano Marcos halted Buddy Nixon, 4
Roger Stafford beat John Cooper, 10

WELTERWEIGHTS
Clyde Gray stopped Allan Clarke, 10
Randy Shields outpointed Louie Mateo, 10
Frank Minigan beat Fernando Fernandez, 10
Sean Mannion halted Steve Snow, 5
Tony Suero beat Al Little, 8
Clauzelle Longmire stopped Ceferino Morales, 5
Pete Seward knocked out Julio Alfonso, 2
Colin Jones halted Peter Neal, 5
Richard Avery decisioned Dennis Shilvan, 8
Jeff Aspell outpointed Ian Murray, 8
Bob Harvey halted Randy Mitchum, 6
Clint Brown decisioned Dawsey Kelly, 8
Inocencio de la Rosa and Carlos Mejia drew, 10

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Nick Furlano stopped Phil Batie, 4
Lennox Blackmoore decisioned Ron Cummings, 10
Lennox Blackmoore halted Fili Ramirez, 4
Jeff Malcolm outpointed Graham Bell, 12
Pedro Acosta beat Billy Moreno, 10
Ralph Twinning kayoed C.B. Brown, 3
Eduardo Rodgriguez halted Martin Rojas, 2
Bill Watkins stopped Roberto Medrano, 2
Bill Watkins knocked out Clyde Spencer, 2
Andres Ramirez outscored Danny Favella, 10

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Alexis Arguello halted Cornelius Boza-Edwards, 8
Johnny Lira stopped Leon Meza, 4
Curtis Hampton beat Ernesto Gonzalez, 8
Billy Parks drew with Forrest Winchester, 10
Ruben Castillo kayoed Roberto Garcia, 6
Jorge Morales stopped Frankie Moultrie, 7
Refugio Rojas stopped Jose Luis Piceno, 5
Lonnie Smith iced Alberto Serilla
Daniel Cruz kayoed Joey Rico, 3
Cliff Thomas halted Gordon Franks, 3
Rafael Duran stopped Eduardo Flores, 4
Victor Pacheco beat Rigoberto Pertuz
Eduardo Valdez outpointed Fernando Ochoa, 10

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Reynaldo Hidalgo beat Enrique Maxwell, 10
Ruben Munoz stopped Mauro Fuentes, 2
Pete DeVance iced Robert Tijerina, 1
Arturo Munoz halted Juan Campos, 3
Jim West kayoed Roger Henry, 6
Dennis Talbot outpointed Kirk Blair, 10
Freddie Altamar kayoed Jose Romero, 2
Bobby Pappion stopped Robert Perez, 2

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Rocky Lockridge stopped Livio Nolasco, 4
Nicky Perez beat Jose Resendiz, 10
Rafael Gandarilla halted Ruben Olivares, 9
Carlo Serrano outpointed Elmer Suttington, 10
Patrick Ford kayoed Eddie Ndukwu, 8
(Won British Commonwealth Title)
Reynaldo Zaragoza stopped Tony Styles Diaz, 5
Edwin Curet iced Ralph Bracetty, 1
Sergio Reyes decisioned Jose Batista, 10
Armando Reyes kayoed Roy Hutler, 3
Juan Ramon Mayoral outscored Franklin Salas, 10
Idabeth Rojas beat Panterita Guzman, 8
Mario Miranda outpointed Raul Silva, 10
Juan Ramon Mayoral halted Abraham Bernal, 3
Jorge Vasquez beat Dan Tratzinski, 6

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Wilfredo Gomez kayoed Derrik Holmes, 5
(Retained World Title)
Sergio Palma knocked out Leo Randolph, 5
(Won WBA Title)
Edwin Rosario stopped Javier Flores, 9
Jose Guadalupe Ruiz halted Jose Hino josa, 3
Raymond Thompson kayoed Juan Alcoser, 3
Felipe Orozco beat Jaime Espejo, 8
Alcibiades Blandon outpointed Humberto Jejia, 10
Aquilino Asprilla halted Jose Cousin, 3

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Julian Solis outpointed Jorge Lujan, 15
(Won World Title)
Freddie Jackson stopped Jose Luis Garcia, 3
Rafael Pedroza kayoed Fausto Gomez, 5
Hoomer Meza halted Orlando Silva, 8
Juan Bernal stopped Arnulfo Hernandez, 2
Jose Luis Cruz crushed Manuel Barajas, 2
Paz Mena outpointed Danny Aguilera, 6

FLYWEIGHTS
Guty Espadas outpointed Franco Torregoza, 10
Orlando Rudas outpointed Hermogenes Murillo, 10
Antonio Mitre stopped Octaviano Asprilla, 5
Prudencio Cardona decisioned Julio Guerrero, 10
Norberto Castillano kayoed Jose Salas, 4
Felix Castillo iced Rosallio Guillen, 1
Ernesto "Che" Guevarra beat Luis Jiminez, 8

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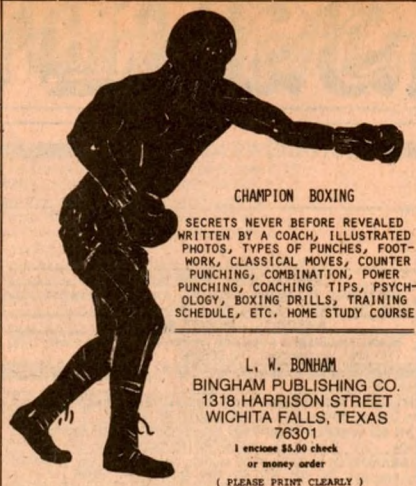

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Continued from p. 28

Some time later, Louis was invited to present an Emmy at the annual awards ceremony of the National Academy of Television Arts and Sciences at the Hollywood Palladium.

In keeping with the sartorial requirements of the evening, Louis wore a dinner jacket. Clean-shaven, his face gleamed under the bright lights aimed at the rostrum by television technicians. Louis did not speak. He seemed to be fixed by a sense of timing as acute as a nightclub comedian's. In an instant he was washed by echoing and reechoing applause. The entire audience stood and the ovation went on and on.

And all the while, Louis just stood there, impassive as always, reacting as he had in earlier, happier days, when assorted gladiators had fallen before his fists. When he finally spoke, his words somehow were unimportant. Only the man, the figure of a good and great man, was remembered, though he had a long way to go along a road still unchartered and mostly dark.

Now, in reality, those words dance, for since then Louis has undergone heart surgery and has suffered a stroke, and is mostly imprisoned in a wheelchair. For solace, he has the affection of the American people — in and out of boxing — to whom he will forever be "The Champ".

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WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

Left: Bobby Dykes takes a left to the mid-section by Kid Gavilan in the last one of their 10-round welterweight contest at Miami Stadium. Dykes scored a unanimous 10-round decision over the former welterweight champion (03/17/55)

Bottom: Underdog Twenty-two year old Dykes indulges in an ego trip in front of Miami Kids, prior to Feb. the 4th, 1952 title bout versus Gavilan.

BOBBY DYKES
BY LOUIS ZIPKIN

THE PLACE WAS AN EXCLUSIVE GROVE Club Restaurant in the fashionable part of Miami. Leaning back, puffing away at a huge Havana cigar, Bobby Dykes looked much younger than his fifty-one years. There was scarcely a mark on his ruggedly handsome face to show his seventeen years of ring warfare against the outstanding fighters of his era.

He talks proudly of his son Bobby Jr., with whom he runs an Insurance Agency, which he started twenty years ago and which today does over a million a year. He has three daughters, Debby, Denise and Diedre, who have provided him with three grandchildren.

Every once in a while a fighter comes along who is gifted with box office magnetism which draws the crowds, win, lose, or draw. Bobby Dykes was such an attraction. Tall, handsome, Bobby had a colorful style of fighting. Good combinations, a terrific hitter with either hand and a fighting heart that never said quit.

In 1946 he started out as a featherweight and boxed preliminary bouts in San Antonio and in nearby Texas towns. In one of these, he was opposed by Lauro Salas and received a thrashing. This is the same Salas who, six years later, was to become the lightweight champion. Shaking off the result of the loss, Bobby lost but one more fight in the following two years.

Jimmy Parks, his manager, decided a change in locale might do his warrior some good. And so the two of them landed in Miami, where Dykes was to become the greatest attraction Florida has ever known. In the four years that followed he amassed a string of thirty-nine victories in forty-one fights and won a shot at the welterweight title then held by Kid Gavilan.

The fight was held February 4, 1952 in the Miami Stadium before 11,526 fans. It was a fight they would never forget.

A 4-to-1 underdog, the twenty-two-year-old Dykes started out shakily, being floored in the second round. But then he came roaring back, only to lose a split decision at the end of fifteen furious rounds — four points separating the cards of the three officials.

But if the bout failed to make boxing history, it still made sociological history as the first to break the color barrier in Florida.

Smiling, Bobby says that it was the toughest fight of his career, a career which lasted seventeen years.

Two years prior to the Gavilan match he had travelled to Chicago only to lose a split ten-round decision to the great Sugar Ray Robinson. Chicago was not exactly a lucky city for Bobby. Two months later he was matched with top contender, Johnny Bratton, and was stopped in one round.

Showing the stuff that top contenders are made of, he came back to beat the best, welterweight and middleweight alike: Sonny Horne, Ernie Durande, Gaby Ferland, Joe Micelli, Ralph Zanelli, Joey Giambria, Billy Kilgore, Joey Giardello — who later became the middleweight champ — and Kid Gavilan in a return match. Finding it hard to make the weight, Dykes invaded the middleweight ranks, but losses to Willie Pastrano and Ralph "Tiger" Jones at the Garden kept him from getting a title shot. Coming in as a 3-1 underdog, he beat Gil Turner in a sensational fight that had Garden fans standing throughout the entire ten rounds.

He kept fighting until 1958. But seeing that his chance for a championship was getting further away with every fight, he quit. It was then that he opened his Bobby Dykes Insurance business, followed by two night clubs.

The Ring Record Book lists him as having 142 pro fights, scoring 54 KOs. However, Bobby claims to have had 162, twenty bouts not being recorded in his early days in Texas.

As I left him, I left with one impression. Nobody will ever have to run a benefit for Bobby Dykes — the man who almost made it all the way!

GREAT KO'S

JIMMY JACOBS

IT WAS A SCENARIO THAT had been repeated many times before, a good little man versus a good big man: Corbett versus Sullivan, Dempsey versus Willard and the classic, David versus Goliath. Now it was to be Billy Conn, the former light heavyweight champion who had renounced his claim to the lighter crown to take on the heavyweight champion of the world, Joe Louis. It was to be 174½ pounds against 200 pounds. Boxer versus puncher. Machine gun versus howitzer.

Many believe that it was not merely a case of the dog in the fight, but the fight in the dog. And they conceded Conn a chance; a greater one that any challenger since Max Schmeling, making him the shortest-priced underdog in a heavyweight title fight against Louis in three years, an 18-5 'dog.

Conn had all the credentials to make this a fight, more so than any of Louis' previous 17 challengers, most of whom charitably fit into the disparaging class known as "Bums of the Month." Billy the Kid had gone into battle 67 times before, winning 58 and losing only eight, all by decision. One fight ended in a draw. And although he had only 12 knockouts to his credit, six of those had come in his last eight outings against the bigger boys—men like Bob Pastor and Gus Dorazio, both of whom were knockout victims of Louis, as well.

Conn's adherents also pointed out that Louis was no longer the murderous puncher he had been a few years ago when he destroyed Max Schmeling in 124 seconds. His last three opponents—Baer, Musto and Simon, had gone an average of almost 10 rounds. And his age, 27, and recent susceptibility to injury—he was cut under the left eye in his most recent fight, just three weeks before against Buddy Baer—gave further proof of his "slippage." Or so it was argued.

Conn's consummate boxing skill, with his flashy left hand serving as the centerpiece, made him a lineal descendant of Jim Corbett, the first of the great scientific boxers. Conn could block punches with his arms, elbows and gloves, and further nullify his opponent's punches by "rolling" with them. Even when hit, it was argued, Conn had remarkable recuperative powers, having been knocked down only twice in his career—once by Oscar Rankin and once by Solly Kreiger—and gotten up to finish both fights, beating Rankin in the process. Sweet William had always used his ring craftmanship and speed to defuse his opponent's power, something his followers thought he could easily do against the slower-moving Louis.

If there was any rap against Conn, it was that he was headstrong, often trading punches when stung rather than moving away. Against the powerful Louis, this was seen as his potential Achilles' chin.

But Conn was determined not to let that happen. "I know that I have lost my temper in some fights," the strong-willed Irish challenger said before the fight, "But you can bet I won't this time." And bet they did, bringing the last-minute odds down to 11-5.

Many in the crowd of 54,487 who jammed into the Polo Grounds that Wednesday night, June 18, 1941, believed Conn could do it. Members of the press like Hype Igoe and Willard Mullin had gone out on a limb for Conn. And so had several members of the boxing fraternity, including champions like Jim Braddock, Fred Apostoli, Gus Lesnevich, Lew Jenkins and Fritzie Zivic.

Of course, Zivic could be excused his enthusiasm, a "homer" rooting for a fellow Pittsburgher. But he was just one of the more than 6,000 fight fans who had journied from the Steel City hoping that Conn could catch lightning in a bottle and do something four previous lightweight champions had failed to do, win the heavyweight championship.

But most of those in attendance just wanted to see the much ballyhooed fight, including Pete Herman, the former bantamweight champion, who was blind and yet had come all the way from New Orleans to "see" the action. Herman, like the other 54,486, hoped it would match the excitement of the last fight held at the Polo Grounds, the Dempsey-Firpo classic.

Neither group—Billy's fans nor boxing's faithful—would be disappointed.

But after two rounds both the Conn fans and the boxing fans alike were wondering if Billy's

build-up wasn't merely the figment of some P. R. man's smoke dream, as Louis pursued him across the ring, landing some heavy punches without more than a token return. From the opening bell, when Louis advanced immediately over to Conn's corner to "get at" the challenger, through the next six minutes of fighting, it was all Louis as he kept up a steady tatoo on Billy's body, staggered him with two rights in the second and controlled the action. Conn's entire effort was in evading the oncoming Louis, continually on the retreat.

The third round was different. Although retreating, Conn was able to connect several times with his left, even stopping to hook his left into Louis' face and once followed up a right with a left-right combination, forcing Louis to hold on, something he hadn't had to do in his previous 17 defenses . His performance gave heart to his adherents and credence to the rumor that Conn was a slow starter because of an unusually slow heart beat, requiring a "warm-up" period of at least two rounds.

Conn started Round Four with a characteristic retreat and then suddenly stopped and threw a straight left which connected with the oncoming Louis. Conn followed up with a solid right to the chin and another right to the jaw, buckling Louis' knees. On the attack, for the first time, Conn threw several short shots at Louis, most of which connected, then a hard left to the head and a right to the jaw. This was the Conn everyone had been promised. And the fight they had come to see.

But just as quickly as the momentum has swung to Conn, it swung back again to Louis as the champion hurt Billy with a left to the stomach, then, in close quarters, landed a vicious left hook to the jaw which staggered the challenger, who fell against Louis. Louis followed up with a torrent of punches to the unprotected flanks of the challenger, who, at the bell, staggered to the wrong corner.

Revived with smelling salts, Conn resumed his dancing in Round Six. But Louis, moving in on his target, back foot dragging like he was wiping it on the canvas, found his elusive target on the ropes and punished him to the body, buckling the challenger's knees with a vicious left hook to the pit of the stomach. Miraculously Conn came back to score with a flurry to Louis' head, but Louis found Conn again to the body and the head, opening a small cut over Billy's right eye.

Conn continued his dancing in Round Seven, staying out of Louis' reach and even landing a few flurries of his own for good measure. Round Eight found Conn moving in for the first time since the fourth, jarring Louis with repeated one-twos, once when pinioned against the ropes. The round ended with Conn swarming all over a suddenly bewildered Louis, rattling rights and lefts to the vulnerable head of the champion.

Brimming with Conn-fidence, the now-laughing challenger moved in on Louis at the beginning of the Round Nine, telling him, as he pulled him into a clinch, "You've got a fight on your hands, Joe." Joe knew it as Conn banged both hands to the head, followed up with a left to the champion's head and then threw a right that landed squarely on Louis' jaw, hanging open as much from amazement as hurt. Shuffling forward, a by-now frustrated Louis resorted to pushing Conn into the ropes and managed to get off one right as the quicker challenger retaliated with a right and left to the head and a right to the body. Suddenly the fight was all Conn.

Unable to land to Conn's continually bobbing head, Louis followed Sam Langford's old adage in the tenth round, attempting to "Kill the body and the head will follow." He dug a left and right to Conn's stomach and followed with another left which he dug into the pit of the challenger's stomach and a left hook to the head. All of a sudden the challenger was on the floor. But it was a slip, the second by Conn. And Louis, ever the sportsman, stepped back and allowed his momentarily defenseless foe to regain his footing.

Conn came back in the eleventh, dashing out of difficulty whenever the steadily-oncoming champion forced him into the ropes or tying up Louis whenever the champion attempted to force the action. Then the handsome Irishman would launch his own attack to the head, forcing Louis to hold on to avoid Conn's seemingly endless stream of punches. Round Twelve saw Conn dance less and punch more as he connected time and again with rights and lefts to the head and staggered Louis with a left hook to the jaw. Suddenly the hunted was the hunter, as Conn pursued Louis around the ring, and the man who had Carnera cowering, Baer frozen with fear and Schmeling screaming in pain was in desperate trouble for the first time since his loss to Schmeling. At the bell the crowd was on its feet, cheering frantically, assured now they were seeing the sequel to the Dempsey-Firpo bout.

With the reviving smell of ammonia stinging his nostrils and the ringing words of his trainer, Jack Blackburn—that he had "to knock him out to win" stinging his ears, Louis came out of his corner for the thirteenth, less the patient pursuer he had been in the past than a stalker hell-bent upon finding his quarry and bringing him to bay. Conn greeted the now purposeful champion with a right and left to get his attention, the right cutting Louis' ear. As Conn waded in with a left to the stomach and missed a right, Louis landed a hard right of his own, bringing Conn's head up. Louis followed up with three more hard rights to Conn's jaw, but—untrue to his prefight prediction that he would run away to stay another day—Conn fought back, outslugging the champion at close quarters in a savage exchange. A right uppercut by Louis staggered Conn and Louis, now sensing the moment he had been waiting for the past 38 minutes of fighting, landing a volley of rights and lefts to Conn's head. Another right to the head spun Conn part way around and he fell, as if he were filmed in slow motion. Referee Eddie Josephs picked up the count over the inert form that had once been the next heavyweight champion of the world. Conn tried to regain his feet, leaving his haunches at the count of ten. It was too late. Referee Josephs wig-wagged his hands to signal "the end", 2:58 into the thirteenth round.

The fight iself was memorable, it was magic and it was one of the best ever seen, in this era or any other. Joe Louis, the man who had been just six minutes and two seconds away from losing his crown to the man he called "the slickest" he had ever fought, had come back to reclaim his title. And his claim to the greatest of all time.

As he left the ring, Louis espied his manager, John Roxbury, smoking a cigar. "How many of those you swallow tonight?" The Brown Bomber asked. He didn't have to. Roxbury, and everybody who had seen the fight, had swallowed, and swallowed hard. But Louis had bitten the bullet. And won.

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"PHILADELPHIA"

PERHAPS THE FINEST TALKER OF THE English Language in the city of New York today is a man by the name of Philadephia Jack O'Brien. O'Brien first attained celebrity as a pugilist, and at sixty is the masculine counterpart of those well-preserved show-pieces Fanny Ward and Edna Wallace Hopper. He considers his youthful appearance an advertisement for his business, which is, as his letterheads proclaim, "Flesh-reducing, Body-building, and Boxing Taught Without Punishment." But his attainments as a boxer and molder of human form pale compared to his mastery of high-toned language.

"I have always loved to hear the verbiage that flows from an Englishman, whether he be an Oxfordian or otherwise," Jack once told a friend. "It is a beautiful thing." It was while sojourning in the British Isles from 1900 to 1902 that he acquired a taste for bombast. During the same period of artistic formation, O'Brien knocked out sixteen British prizefighters.

Jack never was beautiful, but he was slim and extremely rugged, and still is. His waist is narrow, his shoulders wide, his complexion like rare roast beef. He is usually clad in a wine-red silk shirt, a blue pin-stripe suit, and patent-leather shoes with gray spats.

Although, by calling himself Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, he has done more to publicize his native city than anybody else since Benjamin Franklin, he claims no credit for it. "The name, as it were, was the result of a pair of fortuitous coincidences," Jack says. He was christened Joseph Francis Anthony Hagan, the son of a County Londonderry man who had a small contracting business in Philadelphia. Patrick Hagan, the father, owned ten dirt carts, and he wanted his son to go into the business with him. Joe, however, wanted to be a prizefighter. Like every other long-legged stripling during the early nineties, he identified himself with the scientific, slender, gentlemanly James J. Corbett, who had just won the heavyweight championship from the wind-broken old slugger John L. Sullivan. Joe used to box with his shadow whenever he got the chance, and instead of walking he habitually ran, to develop his legs and wind. When he made an acquaintance of his own age, it was his custom to ask him over to his house "for dinner and a fight."

He used to attend amateur tournaments with a neighbor's boy who, by the first of the "fortuitous coincidences," was named O'Brien. Since Joe's father did not approve of his boxing, he would box under O'Brien's name, and every morning, after the boys had attended a tournament, old Patrick Hagan would read, in the Philadelphia *North American*, that "Jack O'Brien" had won a medal in the lightweight class. This worked until young Hagan came home with a black eye. "Sure," Patrick said, "you must have had your face where O'Brien's was supposed to be." By that time the boy was ready to turn professional, and the name Jack O'Brien had become an asset. He was soon known as Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, because, by a further coincidence, another Jack O'Brien was already established in New York.

Jack was a lightweight when he began to box, but he was five feet ten inches tall, so he did not stay one long. As he grew older he put on weight, and during the process he fought against light-, welter-, middle-, and heavyweights. The difference between a professional and an amateur when Jack started was chiefly one of dignity. A fighter handled as little cash as an Arkansas share-cropper. A trusting landlady was the first essential of a ring career. Fighters trained each other, serving as reciprocal sparing partners and then rubbing each other down. By the time a fighter earned a purse, he owed it to his landlady for board. Jack recalls a hard fifteen-round draw he fought in Baltimore before a house that totalled $52.

One of the bleakest days Philadelphia Jack remembers was December 19th, 1898. On that afternoon he fought a colored heavyweight named Hugh McWinters at the Greenpoint Athletic Club in Brooklyn. McWinters outweighed him twenty pounds, but Jack got the decision after twenty bitter

JACK O'BRIEN

By A. J. LIEBLING

rounds. When he had paid off his landlord, who had a ringside seat, he had $8 left for himself. He was living at Coney Island, and after the bout the landlord drove him home in a buckboard. On the way, O'Brien thought it was getting dark early, even for that season of the year. When the reached Coney Island, he could see nothing. Both his eyes were swollen shut.

Jack's method, like Corbett's, was to step away from an opponent's blows or parry them with his hands — "pick them off" is the professional term. Attacking, he would step in with swift, cutting left jabs to the face. When the other man, infuriated by this skirmishing, rushed wildly after him, O'Brien would have a chance to counter with his right. It was a spectacular, exasperating style, making great demands on the eyes and legs.

By 1900 Jack weighed 155 pounds and was pretty nearly a topnotcher. There were so many good men fighting in the United States at approximately this weight that their talents were at a discount. O'Brien conceived the idea of going to England, where, he heard, the competition was softer. When he went up the gangplank his prose style was as yet unformed. His clothes, while loud, were in the American manner. Nobody came to see him off except two or three of his sisters. When he came back, in May, 1902, the Mayor of Philadelphia and ten thousand proud fellow-citizens were at the Broad Street station to await the train that brought him from New York. "They acclaimed me," Jack likes to say. He had built himself up into the greatest drawing card in American boxing. Yet during the interlude in England he had not had one fight as hard as his $8 match in Brooklyn. The British boxers were so bad, Jack says today, that sometimes he felt guilty about meeting them at all. He knocked out Dido Plum, the British middleweight champion, in six rounds, and George Crisp, the heavyweight titleholder, in eleven. These feats were well advertised at home, because O'Brien sent accounts of them to the Associated Press, which at that time had little foreign-sports coverage of its own. "I was always a fellow who knew how to use the cables," Philadelphia says now.

In England Jack acquired a top hat and a frock coat, a five-carat diamond ring and a four-carat scarf pin, all of which became elements of his personality. His first evening in London he attended a bout at the National Sporting Club. He was introduced from the ring as "Philadelphiaw Jack O'Brien from Americaw," a version of his own name which he admired so greatly that he still uses it. When depressed, he sometimes says it in a loud voice to cheer himself up.

He brought back from London eighteen trunks of clothes, including a gross of cherry-

PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN
Height: 5'10" **Weight:** 158 lbs.
Born: Jan 17, 1878, Philadelphia, Pa.

Summary

BOUT	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S	*ND
181	101	7	16	36	57

red and robin's-egg-blue silk undergarments — seventy-two sets at five guineas a set. Moreover he could tell truthfully of a sparring match with Lord Dalmeny, son of a former British Prime Minister, and now the sixth Earl of Rosebery.

Once back in Philadelphia, Jack was in a position to dictate to the promoters. He insisted on seventy-five per cent of the gate receipts, and out of this amount would pay his opponent a couple of hundred dollars, leaving twenty-five per cent to the promoter, out of which he had to pay for the rent and the preliminaries. O'Brien favored six-round no-decision bouts, which were not tiring, and he boxed almost every week. He frequently allowed the other fellow to make a good showing, in order to encourage attendance at the inevitable return bout. By way of assuring a good performance he sometimes rehearsed his opponents in the stable in back of a home he had bought. The frequent short fights were so profitable that by 1904 Jack was said to be worth $80,000. It was the greatest fortune accumulated by a professional boxer up to that time. He had done his own managing and his own scheming, and had kept all his earnings.

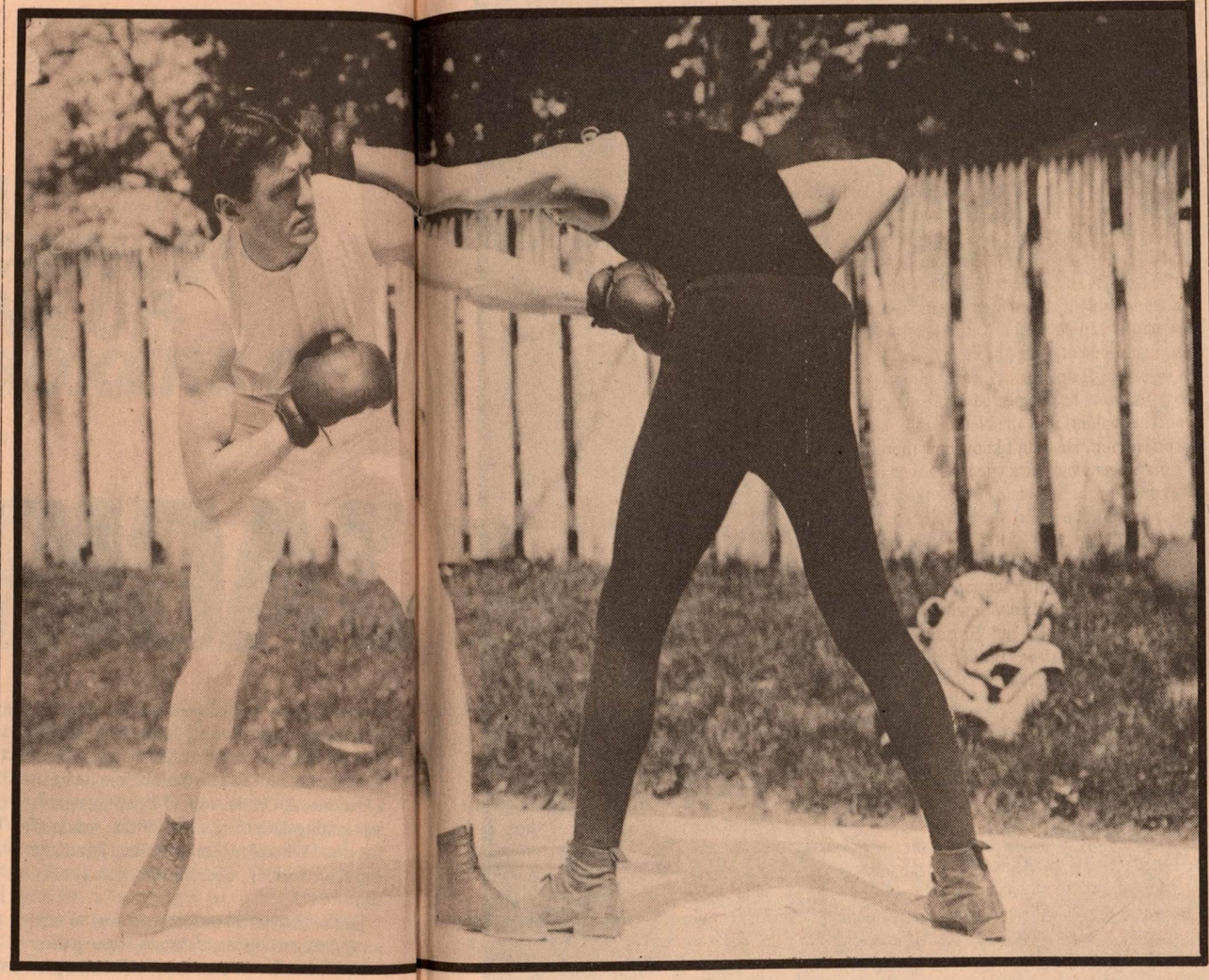
Philadephia Jack now had everything but a championship, and he saw the chance to get that when Jim Jeffries, the Boilermaker, retired as undefeated heavyweight champion of the world. Among the claimants to the abandoned title was Bob Fitzsimmons, who had lost it to Jeffries in 1899. Nobody but Jeffries had ever beaten him, the former champion argued, and since Jim had retired the title reverted to him. Fitzsimmons had won the title when he was thirty-six and lost it at thirty-eight. By 1905, when O'Brien formally challenged him, he was forty-four. This age, in a prizefighter, is the approximate equivalent of one hundred and sixty-four for a chorus girl. The old man could still hit, but Jack believed that with his speed afoot he could stay out of Bob's reach. It looked like a safer gamble than a match with a good middleweight. The men met at San Francisco in December, 1905, and after thirteen rounds Fitzsimmons collapsed. He had hit Jack only once, a glancing right uppercut to the chin, but that tore the flesh from the bone. O'Brien has a long, clean scar, as from a knife cut, to show for it.

"He was a game old man," Jack says. "He wanted me to fight winner take all, but I declined. I knew that he would need some money, so I told them to make it 75-25. My share was about $7,628.75. My memory is getting so bad lately I cannot invariably recall the odd cents."

The purse was not a primary consideration with O'Brien. As quickly as he could cross the country after the bout, he opened a vaudeville tour in Boston, the Irish-American capital of the United States, as the new heavyweight champion of the world. He got $700 a week. After Boston, he headed for New York, announcing his intention to register at the Waldorf-Astoria, with a valet, a secretary, a press agent, and twenty-five trunks. The Waldorf had never before sheltered a prizefighter, so his arrival was, per se, a story for the newspapers. But his press agent, not content with the legitimate story, decided to turn it into a hoax of the ingenuous old Anna Held milk-bath variety. He invited all the sporting press, managers, trainers, and plug-uglies in town to a reception in Philadelphia Jack's suite. When the guests began to arrive, the press agent stepped into another room and called the desk, complaining of a riot in O'Brien's rooms. The management asked Philadelphia Jack to leave. He acceded and headed up Fifth Avenue to the Hotel Netherlands, leading a caravan of hansom cabs that carried the twenty-five trunks the valet, the secretary, and all the invited guests. O'Brien was hardly settled in the Netherlands before the management, egged on by the same anonymous complainant, urged him to depart. O'Brien had expected to be bounced from the Waldorf, but the Netherlands ouster surprised him. He didn't know how thorough the press agent was. Jack tried the Savoy next. The news of the scandals at the other hotels had preceded him and the Savoy wouldn't even let him register. After an afternoon of travel among hotels, coming nearer to apoplexy at each rebuff, the bon-ton bruiser wound up at the Marlborough, a sporting resort at Thirty-sixth and Broadway which would have welcomed Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show in full regalia.

The contretemps had no effect on Jack's social position in Philadelphia. He was by this time allied with the Biddles. Major Anthony J. Drexel Biddle was, like Theodore Roosevelt, an amateur boxer. He believed in muscular Christianity. With Philadelphia Jack as a foil, the Major travelled to Episcopalian Sunday schools, entertaining the pupils with boxing exhibitions. Jack was the drawing card, but the Major did most of the talking. He always made a little speech, Jack recalls, "about how Christ had been an athlete, and how He had gone into the jungle for forty days to train for a match with the Devil." Then Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and Philadelphia Anthony J. Drexel Biddle would spar a couple of fast rounds, and the little Episcopalians would go home edified.

On pleasant Sunday afternoons, Major Biddle used to indulge another sporting fancy. He gave boxing teas on the lawn behind his home, admittance by card only. A card would read, "You are invited to a tea in honor of Sailor Burke," or "Mike Schreck," as the case might be. It was up to O'Brien to provide as guest of honor a prominent pugilist who happened to be in Philadelphia on business. After tea, cake, and introductions, the guest would be expected to spar a couple of rounds with the Major. Only once did a recitalist fail to react to the high-toned atmosphere. He was a towering California heavyweight named Al Kaufmann,



"a well-meaning fellow," Jack says, "but of a literal mind. When I asked him to put on the gloves with the Major, he assented readily. They got into the ring, and then what does this lowly person do but hit Major *Biddle* on the chin and knock him out for about ten minutes!"

Even though Jack had beaten Fitzsimmons, his claim on the heavyweight championship was not universally recognized. A Canadian named Tommy Burns was a rival claimant, and after a good deal of diplomatic and journalistic crossfire, they were matched to fight at Los Angeles in May, 1907. By that time O'Brien's flair for serious pugilism had been diminished by rich living.

Before the fight began, Burns announced that he had agreed to let himself be knocked out, but that he was repudiating the agreeement and would fight on the level. Philadelphia Jack was in poor condition, but boxed the entire twenty rounds. The decision went to Burns, who was thenceforth, until knocked out by Jack Johnson, acknowledged as the heavyweight champion of the world.

Despite his wealth, Philadelphia Jack brooded over the Burns reverse. He thought he saw a chance to redeem himself by one spectacular victory over Stanley Ketchel, the middleweight champion. O'Brien himself, although he had been fighting heavyweights, was virtually a middleweight. He was thirty-one, ten years older the Ketchel. But he had heard about Ketchel, and thought he was just the kind of fellow he could beat.

"I had heard that Ketchel's dynamic onslought was such it could not be withstood," Jack says, "but I figured I could jab his puss off."

Ketchel had never fought east of the Alleghenies, and he wanted a victim with a big name for his Eastern debut. His manager, Willus Britt, known as the best eye-gouger and shin-kicker in America, thought O'Brien was decrepit. Britt was as willing as O'Brien to sign for the match, which was to be held at the National Athletic Club of New York. Ten rounds was the limit under the New York boxing law of that date, and no decisions were allowed. The National was a new "society" athletic club, with quarters on East Twenty-fourth Street.

Philadelphia Jack, by his predilection for high-toned language, top hats, and Biddles, had antagonized the sporting public. Ketchel, handsome in a tough way, rough and reckless, was exactly the kind of fighter the mobs adore. He was a Polish-American from Grand Rapids, ne Stanislaus Kiecal. The match, on the night of March 26, 1909, packed the club. The building held only two thousand fans, but because of the high admission prices the bout drew about $20,000. The middle-class occupants of the $5 seats were wholeheartedly for Ketchel, but the ringside swells, some of whom had come rakishly in automobiles, cheered Philadelphia Jack and Major Biddle, who was in his corner as honorary chief second.

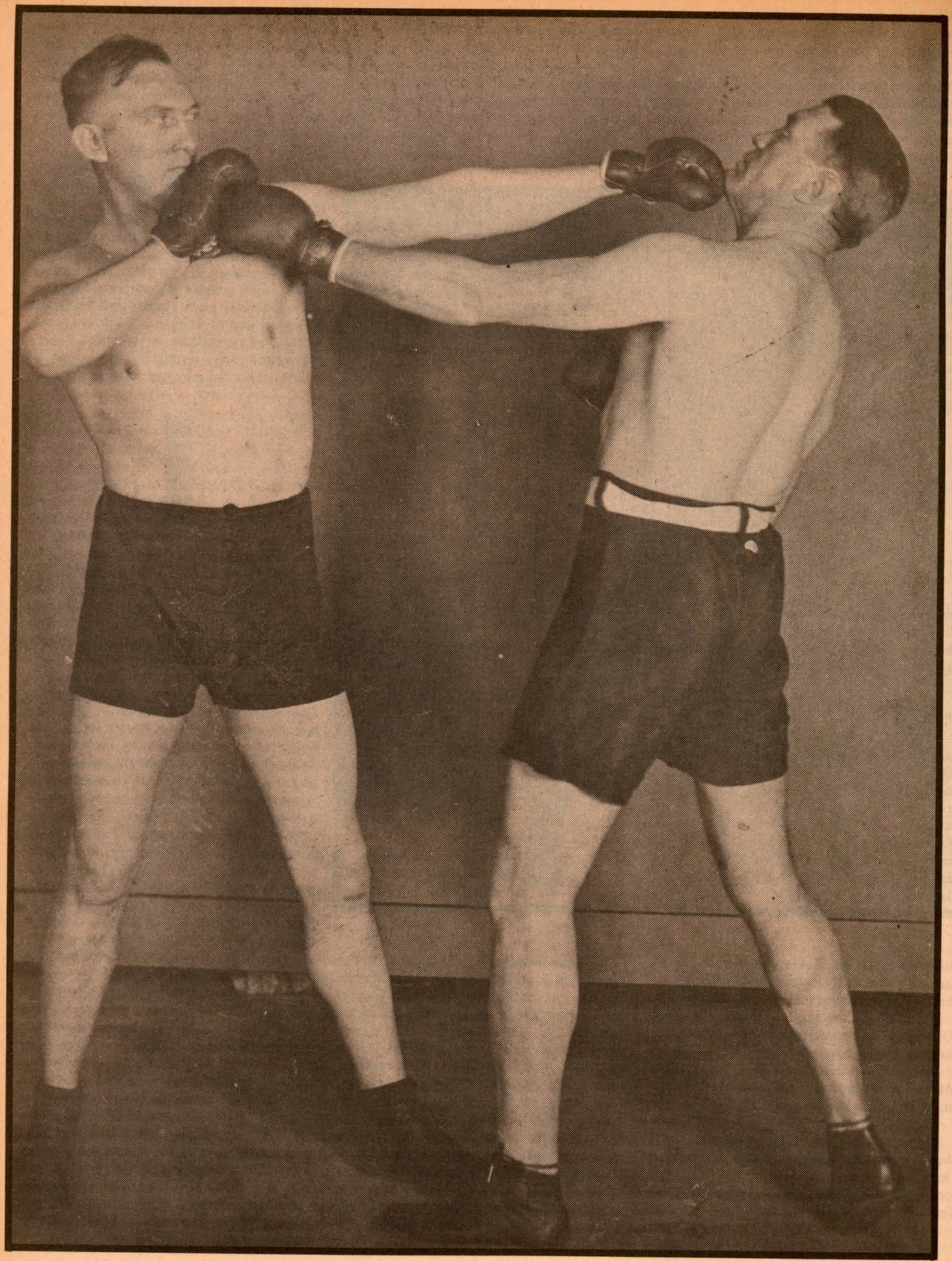
When the fighters met at two o'clock to weigh in, O'Brien weighed 162 pounds, Ketchel 160. Britt insisted that Philadelphia Jack discard the two pounds. O'Brien said, bitterly, "Shakespeare had a character like you in 'The Merchant of Venice.' " But he had to put on a mountain of sweaters and jump rope until he had sweated off two pounds.

When Ketchel entered the ring before the fight, he walked over to O'Brien's corner to shake hands. Philadelphia Jack pretended not to see him. He went on talking to his second until Ketchel turned away. This strategy was supposed to have a profound psychological effect. Working on a slightly less cerebral plane, Jack's seconds massaged the horsehair filling of his left glove away from the knuckles and up toward his wrist.

These bony knuckles, arriving in Ketchel's face twenty times during the first minute of boxing, turned it into a red, puffy smear.

"I should have put the bum away early," Jack says regretfully when he thinks of it, "but my timing was a fraction of an iota off." For eight rounds Philadelphia Jack twirled around the ring, shooting in his left and stepping away from counters, and sometimes nailing the Westerner with straight rights to the jaw that staggered him. "A dozen times in the fifth round alone," the *Times* boxing man wrote, "it seemed that Ketchel must be knocked out." He wasn't, and Jack began to slow up. He says now that he began to feel weak from sweating off the extra weight a few hours before the fight. He still hit Ketchel at will, but he couldn't escape the counters. And in the ninth round Ketchel landed flush on his jaw with a right swing thrown from far back of the shoulder. O'Brien went down for a count of nine but he got up again and hung onto Ketchel's arms until the round ended. In the tenth, the Pole went after Jack without even trying to avoid the jabs. O'Brien was knocked down, pulled himself up by the ropes, was knocked down again, came up, clinched. Tim Hurst, the referee, pulled the men apart. Ketchel doubled Jack up with a left to the pit of the stomach and then crashed a right to the jaw. O'Brien fell back, out cold, with his head in the resin box in back of Ketchel's corner. Just as Hurst counted six, the gong sounded. The fight was over, and since there had not been time to count to ten, Philadelphia Jack had not lost.

In the Metropole Bar on Times Square, and in the bars and restaurants of Sixth Avenue, the arguments raged far into the next morning. Thousands of dollars had been bet on Ketchel to win by a knockout. The O'Brien bettors would not pay. Nor would the Ketchel men. They protested that the round had been twenty seconds short, a charge that has never been proved.



The few remaining bouts of Jack's ring career were anticlimactic, and would have been even if they had included the battle of Gettysburg. Two months after the Ketchel fight he collected his largest single purse, $10,225.50 (if Jack's memory isn't faulty on the odd cents), for boxing six rounds to no decision with Jack Johnson at Philadelphia. Johnson was by that time heavyweight champion, and outweighed O'Brien 220 pounds to 161. He knocked O'Brien down in the first round, but most critics thought Philadelphia Jack finished the stronger of the two.

As time elapsed, the renown of the Ketchel fight blotted out all the rest of Philadelphia Jack's two hundred and twenty-five bouts, and Jack now seldom hears any reference to them. New customers in his gymnasium always ask him how it felt when Ketchel landed, and Jack has learned that it is good business to treat it all as a joke. Secretly, though, he feels that Ketchel was lucky.

O'Brien's gymnasium is situated on the seventh and topmost floor of the Roseland Building at 1658 Broadway. Connected with it by a hall and stairway are a board running track and handball courts on the roof. Enormous white letters on the fence around the running track flaunt the proprietor's alien origin in the face of the theatre district.

Flesh Reducing

Phila. Men

O'BRIEN

Jack Women

the sign says. In recognition of his loyalty, transplanted sprigs of Philadelphia aristocracy are among O'Brien's best customers. Rosamond Pinchot Gaston frequently runs on O'Brien's track behind the fence, her long legs wrapped in sweat pants, a fur coat flapping behind her. Usually she runs two miles, and she can easily outfoot most of O'Brien's male customers. In earlier days, Jack taught the rudiments of boxing to Tony Biddle, now Ambassador to Poland, and Eaton Cromwell, comparatively reticent brother of the reverberant Jimmy H.R.

With the active collaboration of Mrs. O'Brien, who abandoned the practice of law to share his fortunes, Philadelphia Jack makes a pretty good living out of the gymnasium. Mrs. O'Brien manages the women's department and all fiscal arrangements.

Philadelphia Jack has no patience with health clubs where the client is constantly warned to avoid strenuous exertion. The customer in some of these places, he says, is let off with deep-breathing exercises, a massage, and a big bill.

When the O'Brien overweight customer reaches the locker room and disrobes, he is seized by a couple of O'Brien retainers and swathed in concentric layers of Indian rubber, until he feels like a cigar in a Sumatra wrapper. The attendants then tie him into sweat clothes and add a cardigan jacket, knitted gloves, and a wool toque such as small boys affected for belly-whopping in the late nineteenth century. They rush the wretched man to the roof, turn him loose on the running track, and bid him trot. When the customer staggers down the stairs, Philadelphia Jack alleviates his sufferings by cheerful words and hearty slaps on the back. After that, Jack puts him through calisthenics as he lies recumbent on a table, since his legs can no longer support him. Then Jack encourages him to play handball or punch the bag if he has any ambition left.

A heavy man can't miss knocking off four pounds in a workout, but he gains about three back overnight if he drinks water. A determined customer carries on in this manner, like running down an escalator until at the end of a few months he has taken off a good deal of weight. Jack once took fifty-eight pounds off a man in three months — the fellow was terribly overweight and wanted to pass a life-insurance examination. He stopped exercise as soon as the insurance company accepted him and is now just as heavy as ever. "But I hear his business is good," Jack says, "so someday he'll be wanting some more insurance and I'll get him back again."

There is a florid good humor about O'Brien and his place. This extends to the Boxing Taught Without Punishment Department, in which most of the pupils are inoffensive middle-aged men. Philadelphia Jack doesn't say that boxing can be learned without punishment — just taught.

Jack is sometimes sought out by angry elderly men who demand instruction in beating up their brothers-in-law or business associates. In such cases Jack always advises a rigorous course of training. After a couple of lessons, the clients almost invariably develop sore muscles and give up their warlike projects. Jack remembers only one customer who actually had a fight, a jealous husband in his mid-fifties who insisted on punching a much younger man.

"We did our best to dissuade him," says Jack, "but one day he showed up with a black eye, and then we knew he had met with disaster."

Sometimes Jack becomes bored with the businessmen, even though they are profitable. Periodically, his flesh-reducing customers are excited by the eruption into their midst of hard-looking young men who snuffle through flattened nostrils as they pound each other inside O'Brien's regulation boxing ring. The fighters attract an audience of sportswriters, and the flesh-reducers get stagefright. No forty-seven-year-old manufacturer of ladies' underwear who has grown a fifty-inch waistline feels comfortable doing calisthenics before a gallery. When the flesh-reducers' attendance drops off, O'Brien banishes the fighting men and vows never to let another fighter train at his place. The sequence is repeated about once every two years.

The money Philadelphia Jack earned in the ring did not last long. He speculated in Philadelphia real estate. When values failed to rise, he could not pay off the mortgages and lost everything he had. By 1917 he had passed through bankruptcy and opened his first gymnasium. He moved from Philadelphia to New York three years later.

Jack and Mrs. O'Brien, a compact, red-cheeked woman, very precise in gesture and conversation, live in a four-room apartment at 200 West Fifty-fourth Street. They have been married for twenty-four years. Every morning the O'Briens arise at eight and perform a series of calisthenics before going to work. On Sunday mornings they attend Mass at the Church of the Holy Innocents on Thirty-seventh Street, where they were married, and on Sunday afternoons, in good weather, they like to ride the Forty-second Street ferry to Weehawken. They then walk briskly along the Jersey shore as far as the George Washington Bridge, which they cross on foot.

In his business, Jack has always displayed th same gift for publicity that inspired his cable dispatches from England. As soon as he opened his first gymnasium, he began a practice of boxing with prominent prizefighters at their training quarters, to demonstrate his fitness. As recently as 1936, when he was fifty-nine, he got into the ring at Pompton Lakes, New Jersey, and boxed a round with Joe Louis, making the Negro look rather silly for the first minute. Even when the principals in an approaching bout will not box with him, Philadelphia Jack visits the training camps, inspects the adversaries, and usually succeeds in geting quotations into the *comptes rendus* of all the sportswriters.

Only once in his quest of publicity was Jack abashed. That was at the time when people were reading about Cal Coolidge's electric horse. O'Brien got the Representative from Nevada, whom he had met through a divorced customer, to introduce him to the President. As soon as Coolidge said, "How do you do?" Jack was prepared to make a speech offering to teach him boxing without pain. When he got to the President's desk however, Jack says, he felt "such an aura of latent hostility that emanated from the fellow" that he choked up. He was shoved out of the way to make room for a visiting troop of Boy Scouts before he had remembered anything to say. □

RED ALL OVER

BY RED SMITH

JOE LOUIS, OVER THE YEARS

JOE LOUIS STOOD ON THE FRONT STOOP of the little recreation building in Emil Baumgartner's camp for fighters, leaning at ease against the wall, and seeing him here was like mislaying fifteen years. The feeling that he has always been here training for a fight is understandable, because as time is measured for fighters, fifteen years isn't a great deal short of always. Smooth-shaven and casually dressed in pale beige sports clothes, Joe looked as he always looks, big, sleepy, impassive.

"Thirteen years ago," a fellow said to him, "you were fighting for the title. Ezzard Charles was a kid of sixteen then, reading about fighters in the comic strips. And here you are now, fighing for the title again. Does it seem a long time, Joe?"

"It don't seem long," Joe said. "It seems more like I never been away, I never felt I was fully retired."

"When you look back over fifteen years, what do you remember? What fights? What fun?"

"I don't know," Joe said. "Not fights so much. Training camp, I guess. Things that happened."

He broke into a sudden broad smile.

"Training for the second Schmeling fight," he said, "and hot? Oooo, it was hot! I'm doing six miles on the road, and Blackburn is telling me: 'Chappie, 'at's nothing. You can do it easy.' One day Blackburn and me and a couple others, four of us, get in the car and take a ride all the way out to the end of the road, six miles. We're walking around out there cooling off, and one of my sparring partners — Mickey MacAvoy, I think — is out there rowing a boat around in the crick.

"They all start th'owing rocks at him and I jump in the car and drive home and make 'em all walk. I stay just two, three blocks ahead of 'em so they can see the car, and I make 'em walk six miles. That Blackburn, he died."

Joe laughed, slapping a thigh, and a visitor said: "Go back a dozen or fifteen years and think of the Louis of that time coming up to the Baer and Braddock and Schmeling fights. How would that Louis rate Ezzard Charles?"

"I don't think Charles could fight like Baer," Joe said.

"Another John Henry Lewis, maybe?" Louis destroyed his friend John Henry in the first round.

"I think John Henry was a better boxer," Joe said. "Let's see — " he groped back

through the years of his own fights, seeking a comparison for Charles. "A little better than the boy from Connecticut, Nathan Mann. I'd say about like Bob Pastor. Just about like Pastor. Tommy Farr? Charles could beat him, a tough fight. Godoy too, but he wouldn't beat Godoy easy."

"And yet you say Charles is the best man around now?"

"Sure, who else? Ain't his fault there's nobody better around for him to beat. Like when that Jet Pilot win the Kentucky Derby. He wasn't no Citation, but wasn't his fault there wasn't no Whirlaway to run with him."

Rating Charles below John Henry Lewis furnished something less than a terrific publicity build-up for the man who is recognized as heavyweight champion in forty-seven states. But Joe is far too honest for ideal publicity purposes. And ever since the bout was signed, he has made no secret of his conviction that he can whip Charles.

He had been repeating that conviction today — "I don't say it in the cockiest sort of way," he explained, "but I think I can win." He repeated his belief that he is in better condition now than at any time since the war. Harry Mendel, the camp publicity man, read aloud a piece by Grantland Rice observing that though Joe would be physically fit for the bout, no amount of training could restore the reflexes of his youth.

Joe listened attentively, nodding agreement. "That's what I meant," he said, "when I said I'm about seventy-five percent of what I was for the second Schmeling fight. What I've lost is the reflexes. I punch just as good and I'm in just as good condition. But where Mr. Rice says I missed openings and let Joe Walcott get away, I think I caught him first chance I had, and I didn't let him get away."

"I thought you missed openings in the first Walcott fight," a fellow said.

"Oh, that," Joe said. "You can't count that as reflexes. I was overtrained, sluggish-like, couldn't get going. That was condition, not reflexes."

Remarking that he'd seen Charles enough to be "very familiar" with his style, Joe volunteered an interesting comment.

"It ain't a bad style. He's not too fast, not tricky. Just a regular fighter, does all the regular things pretty well. He's never an aggressive fighter. Man don't press him, Ezzard just goes along that way, satisfied to win. He's like Schmeling that way. First fight, Max had me in bad shape from the second round on, but he never hurried, never took a chance."

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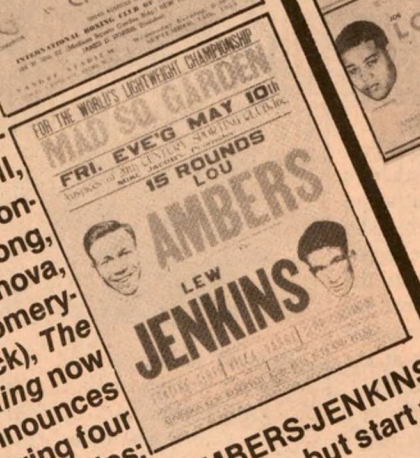

In response to thousands of requests, *The Ring* has added four new three-color posters to their ever-growing collection of originals. Added to those four already available (Louis-Schmeling II, Robinson-Armstrong, Pep-Terranova, and Montgomery-Beau Jack), *The Ring* now proudly announces the following four fistic favorites:

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LAST ROUND

ARTHUR DONOVAN
BY HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

THE PHRASE "END OF AN ERA" HAS become a little overworked of late. It's used to describe everything from the tearing down of an old restaurant to the retirement of a well worn designated hitter. But when Arthur Donovan ("the Joe Louis referee") died, on September 2, 1980, it was more than the end of an era. It was the end of a boxing tradition that stretched back more than 100 years.

There aren't many people who recall "Professor" Mike Donovan, Arthur's father, a Union soldier in the Civil War who turned to the prize ring upon his discharge. Mike, who held the American middleweight title in the early 1880's, was boxing instructor at the New York Athletic Club from 1876 until his retirement in 1914. Having the professional middleweight champ as an instructor at the New York A.C. caused the pro game to be looked on with a measure of respect, and "Professor" Mike was one of those responsible for the emergence of boxing as an accepted sport.

Mike Donovan was one of the greatest fighters of his day, and one of the most popular among his colleagues. He taught John L. Sullivan a few finer points and even gave lessons to Theodore Roosevelt. "Pop," as Arthur later said, "was a natural, and knew all there was to know about the game."

"Professor" Mike was 43 when Arthur was born, on West 57th Street between Ninth and Tenth Avenues in New York City. The boy grew up in boxing, as Jim Corbett, whom Mike had trained to whip John L., would often come to visit. Jim became a close friend of young Artie, whom he often took around the city.

The elder Donovan did not want Art to be a "pug," but the son was determined to follow in the footsteps of his father and the great "Gentleman Jim." Arthur started boxing under an assumed name, but his progress in the ring was interrupted by military service under Pershing. When that was over, he succeeded his father as instructor at the New York A.C. on September 1, 1915.

Another military hitch, this one during America's participation in the first World War, saw Arthur with the 27th Division in France. Shortly before the Armistice, in 1918, morale was a bit low, and the officers thought it would be a good idea to hold athletic contests. They learned that Donovan had been a boxer, so they put him in the ring, where he licked all his challengers and won a dollar watch.

"Boy, was I proud of that watch," he later said.

Donovan tried a comeback in the pro ring after his discharge, but it was no go, and he settled down to his old job at the New York A.C. Art's father, old "Professor" Mike, had died on March 24, 1918.

Arthur had not thought about refereeing until one night in 1923, when he was coming out of the old, old Madison Square Garden after a fight card. Jim Farley stopped him, made a few remarks about the poor quality of the officiating he had seen that evening, and finally asked Donovan why *he* didn't become a referee. Arthur thought about it for a moment and replied.

"I'd like to."

That was it. Farley and William Muldoon got Arthur a license, and, the very next night, at the old Dexter Park, he refereed his first fight card.

The never flashy Donovan was soon reffing important matches. The Carnera-Sharkey fight of June 29, 1933 was his first world heavyweight title bout; the Baer-Carnera contest of June 14, 1934 was his second. From 1937 through 1946, Donovan would referee 12 more heavyweight title fights, all involving the man he would be identified with, Joe Louis.

Arthur refereed so many of the Bomber's fights—20 if you include the bouts before Joe won the title—that the trade began to call him "Louis' referee." Donovan denied this was the case.

"Many people think world's champions pick their own refs," he said. "That's wrong. Why, I've never even talked to Louis. And I never will. There are too many people who would think we were trying to fix a fight."

But Art did not quit boxing. He continued teaching at the New York A.C. until he was seventy-five years old.

"Retire?" he asked, in response to a question from Al Laney of the New York *Herald Tribune* in January, 1961. "Why should I retire? Why, I've got anywhere from 30 to 50 kids coming to me every Saturday to learn to box. This is my work. Refereeing was a sideline. Nobody makes a living refereeing. Not enough pay and not enough work.

"I loved it, though, until the television era began. Referees are actors now. I'm no actor, so I quit. I'm a TV fan, though. I'm expecting to see one of these referees knocked out some night, the way they rush in to get in the picture."

At 3 pm, September 1, 1965, Arthur J. Donovan retired as boxing instructor at the New York Athletic Club after exactly half a century. The Donovans had been "professors" there for 89 years.

And it was at the age of 89 that Arthur Donovan died in the Bronx on September 2, 1980. Referees are the "invisible third men," and so Art died the way he did his job—quietly and with dignity.

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